R. R. Casement & Co
Nails Iron, Steel
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE
Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 324. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 5, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

The Progress of the O. & Q. R.

Track-laying was this week begun on the Ontario and Quebec from the Credit Valley junction, in West Toronto, westward through Yorkville, and a considerable force of men is now engaged in the work. A *Mail* reporter yesterday called upon Mr. Ryan superintendent of construction, with the object of obtaining some information regarding the road generally. The line of the Ontario & Quebec, as is well known, runs from Toronto to Peterboro' and Perth, where a connection is made with the Canada Pacific, thence to its determination in Quebec. Mr. Ryan stated that there were at present some 3,000 men and 1,500 teams at work on the road between Toronto and Perth, a distance of 195 miles. The grading is expected to be finished between these points by the first of September. Track-laying has now commenced at both ends, and already some twelve miles have been laid from Perth westward. Mr. Ryan states that the whole distance will be completed this season. With the Canada Pacific connection at Perth the road will probably be in a position to keep its rolling stock actively employed from the beginning.—*Mail of 25th of June.*

How to Learn to Swim.

Wade out until the water is up to your breast, then turn your face towards it. You know that the water between you and the shore is not over your depth, as you have just waded through it; this will give you confidence to strike out. Confidence is a great help in learning, the swiming plank, corks, or the presence of older persons, is to give the learner confidence. A plank a few feet long, on which the beginner can place one or both hands, is sometimes of use. Corks or life preservers of any kind, that are fastened to the body, we do not think much of. One needs but very little aid—in fact no aid—in order to keep his head above the water, if he only has confidence. If an older brother or other friend will hold his hand in such a manner that you can rest your chin upon it, you can soon learn the proper movement of the arms and legs. Another method is to have a strap or band of webbing or other material around the chest, just under the arms. A few feet of stout cord has one end attached to the band, and the other end fastened to a light stout pole. In this manner a strong person can help the learner while standing on the land. The chief use of this contrivance is to give the beginner confidence. Those who undertake to aid a boy in learning to swim, seould resist all temptation to play tricks. No matter how slight a ducking may be given, it startles the learner, and he is thereafter fearful that it may be repeated.—*American Agriculturist for June.*

ROUGH ON RATS.
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15 cents. Druggists.

It is again asserted that James Carey, the Irish informer, is coming to Canada.

A Catholic pilgrimage to the Holy Land during the summer is projected at Montreal.

One hundred and twenty State-aided Irish imigrants embarked for the United States yesterday.

Sir Albert Smith died at his residence at Dorchester, N. B., at eight o'clock on Saturday night.

The Irish revolutionists in New York have condemned to death Lord Chief Justice Coleridge, on account of the manner in which he conducted the trials of the dynamiters in London.

NOTICE.

I HEREBY give notice that I have put Henry Devolin in charge of the west half of lot No. 5 in 2nd concession of Madoc. Any person found trespassing on said lot after this will be prosecuted to the utmost rigor of the law.

G. L. T. BULL.

Madoc, June 26th, 1883. 323-2.

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS for the erection of a brick School House on lot 6, 4th concession, township of Madoc, known as School Section No. 2, will be received up to 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, 18th July, by the undersigned. The Contractor will be required to furnish everything for the construction. Plans and specifications may be seen and tenders left at David Bowen's store, Madoc. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

DANIEL ROSS, Trustee.

Madoc, June 26th, 1883. 323-3t.

Major-Gen. Luard says the education imparted at the Royal Military College, Kingston, is equal to the best that can be procured in England. He intends to send his two sons there.

ON TRIAL!

THE "REVIEW"

Will be sent to new subscribers from

Now to Jan'y 1st, 1884,

FOR

Only 50 Cents!

First-Class New Hearse

FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BRET'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RAWSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, July 16th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD
MADOC.
April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council for the Municipality of the united Townships of Carlow and Mayo will pass a By-law at its next meeting, to be held in the Town Hall, Carlow, August 11th, 1883, for the purpose of establishing a piece of road, starting between lots 10 and 11 in the 16th con. Mayo, from a point 14 chains south of boundary line between Carlow and Mayo, running 50 degrees east of south 1 chain and 25 links, thence 18 degrees west of south 1 chain and 50 links, to said proving line. Also a deviation between 14th and 15th concessions Mayo, as follows: starting from a point 7 chains west of post at south east corner of lot 10 in 15th con. Mayo, running 28 deg. west of north 5 chains, thence 10 deg. south of west 2 chains and 50 links to the road in lieu of proving line between lots 10 and 11 in 15th con. of Mayo.

WILLIAM JAMES HUGHES.
Tp. Clerk, Carlow and Mayo.
Clerk's Office, May 29, 1883. 320

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.
Millbridge, May 18, '83. 315-3m

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 181

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

ROLLINS.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera, Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
9.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
10.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
11.	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic,	25
12.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
13.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
14.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
15.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
16.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
17.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Acnes,	25
18.	Opthalmia, Sore or Inflamed Eyes,	25
19.	Kidney Diseases, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
20.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorhœa,	$1.00
21.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
22.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
24.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
25.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
26.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
27.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Kingston, Ont.

CHARLES GREAM,
SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,
ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.
GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,
BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.
A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,
BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.
GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.
JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no comission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
GRADUATE Ontario Veterinary College, office—in Madoc House Block, Madoc, Ont., may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. Horses examined and certificates of soundness given. All calls by letter or telegram promptly attended to. May always be found at his office.
April 12th, 1883. 313

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON.
OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,
Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.
April 12th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,
DEALER IN
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,
DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentice—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
A sample of the Prentice Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertaiment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of A first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

THE LIME TREE.

How Our Lime Juice is Made, and Where the Montserrat comes from.

In Canon Kingsley's "At Last," there occurs the following passage:—"And now on the leeward bow, another gray mountain island rose. This was Montserrat, which I should have gladly visited, as I had been invited to do; for little Montserrat is just now the scene of a very hopeful and important experiment. The Messrs. Sturge have established there a large plantation of limes, and a manufactory of Lime-Juice, which promises to be able to supply, in good time, vast quantities of that most useful of all sea medicines, and I for one heartily bid God speed to the enterprise."

These prophetic words are now abundantly verified. "Little Montserrat" annually exports from over quarter of a million gallons of pure delicious Lime Fruit Juice, which is not only "the most useful of all Sea Medicines," but is rapidly gaining its way into domestic use throughout the world, as a pleasant, refreshing health giving beverage.

The little island of Montserrat, considered the most healthy of the Antilles, is about eight miles in length, and five in breadth, and is composed of a small cluster of volcanic mountain tops, rising out of the Caribbean Sea to the height of 3,000 feet, the summits being often concealed by floating clouds.

This island was discovered in 1493 by Columbus, who gave it the name of Montserrat, after the noted mountain of Montserrat in Catalonia. In 1632 it was colonised by English settlers, who appear in the first instance to have been cultivators, each working his own little farm. Like the adjacent islands, it was long a bone of contention between the English and French; and even now some of the massive guns used in these contests may be found on the tops of the steepest ranges, partially concealed in the thick tropical vegetation. The French took the island in 1664, restored it to England in 1668, retook it in 1782, and finally gave it up in 1784. At the beginning of the eighteenth century, slave labor began to supplant that of the white settlers; for at that period Jamaica, with Barbadoes and some half-dozen smaller islands, amongst which was Montserrat, had a monopoly of the English sugar market, and consequently the cultivation became very profitable, so that by the close of the century the number of slaves in Montserrat had increased to 10,090, (at the time of the emancipation the number of slaves was 6,355 for whom the mother country paid £103,538), whose labor produced about 2,700 hogsheads of sugar each year; but the conquest of Trinidad and Demerara, in 1802, afforded a cheaper field of supply for home market, and the production in Montserrat gradually declined, till by the time of the formation of Sturge's Montserrat Company, in 1868, the whole of the northern portion of the island had gone out of cultivation, and the annual export of sugar was reduced to about 950 hogsheads, whilst the white population had declined to 240 persons. Since then the sugar cultivation has gradually increased, and a year's shipments again reached 2,500 hogsheads.

The Lime Tree (*Citrus Limetta*) is a member of the orange tribe, which grows wild in many tropical countries, but does not flourish even so far north as the Azores. It is a thorny, bushy, evergreen tree, with handsome dark green leaves. These are so fragrant that they are universally used in the West Indies to perfume the water in the finger glasses at dessert. The small white flowers resemble orange blossom, and the scent is equally delicious. The first Lime Tree orchards here were planted by a Mr. Burke, in 1852.

The plantations of the Montserrat Company now cover more than 600 acres, and contain 120,000 trees. These are generally planted fifteen feet apart, and the high road passes through them for a distance of more than two miles. No more beautiful sight can be seen than these orchards, when the trees are laden with their bright fruit, and at the same time the air is pervaded by the luscious fragrance of the blossom. The fruit is gathered by the negro women, and they carry it down in baskets on their heads.

The important antiscorbutic properties of lime-juice have been well known for many years, and the refreshing lemonade which is made by mixing it with water and sugar is universally used in countries where the tree grows. The bulk of the lime-juice that is offered (and from which most lime-juice cordials are manufactured) is made from the fruit of the trees that now grow wild so abundantly in Jamaica, Tahiti, and elsewhere. In some parts of Jamaica the negroes go about the country squeezing the fruit they find under the scattered trees into a pail with a wooden kitchen lemon-squeezer. This juice is bought by the merchants for a few pence a gallon. As lime-juice decomposes very rapidly when exposed to the atmosphere in a tropical climate, and acquires a disagreeable taste in a few hours, unless the air is excluded from it, it may easily be imagined that the juice so obtained does not please the average taste, even if it had not, as is sometimes the case, been adulterated with salt water by the negroes to increase its bulk. In fact, until the introduction of the Montserrat juice, lime-juice was not popular as a beverage, on account of the mawkish taste which, as explained above, is so often carried with it. In order to ensure a regular supply of juice of reliable quality, extensive lime plantations were established more than twenty years ago, by Messrs. Sturge, of Birmingham, in the island of Montserrat; where alone is the lime systematically cultivated on a large scale for the purpose of supplying juice as a beverage.

The juice, from the care with which it is prepared, racked, and bottled, retains its flavor, citricity, and brightness for an indefinite period, unless the bottle be not sufficiently corked after being opened, when a light mould may appear. This may not, however, necessarily affect the remedial effects of the juice.

Since the introduction of Montserrat Lime-fruit juice, Lime-juice or cordials prepared therefrom have undoubtedly become most popular beverages, and the fact that over 200,000 gallons was imported last year from Montserrat shows the estimation they are now held in, and the important trade that has been developed. Up to the time of the Montserrat Co. introducing their Lime-fruit juice, pure Lime-juice was practically unknown, and even at present there is no regular source from which pure Lime-juice can be obtained but Montserrat. Most of the lime-juice and lime-juice cordials now offered are such only in name, either being prepared from lemon-juice, or artificial compounds, and so highly charged with deleterious acids as to be prejudicial to health. The *Lancet* has drawn attention to this recently, and recommended pure lime-fruit juice as one of the best and most wholesome beverages extant. They also stated as follows in 1870:—"We have subjected the samples of the lime-fruit juice of the Montserrat Company to full analysis, with a view to test its quality and purity. We have found it to be in sound condition and entirely free from adulteration."

It is only within the last four years that the Montserrat Lime-juice has been introduced into Canada, but being pushed in the hands of probably the most reputable firm dealing in such articles in Canada,—Messrs. H. Sugden Evans & Co., wholesale druggists, Montreal,—it has come into popular use very quickly, and may now be had from almost every dealer in the Dominion. So popular has it grown that it is necessary for the firm to warn consumers to see that the bottles have their trade mark on the labels and capsules. The introduction of such a beverage for common use is a healthful sign of the times.

Paper Railroad Ties.

The wooden sleepers under our railway tracts consume an enormous amount of wood every year; 70,000,000 railroad ties are needed annually in this country alone, and the life of this underlying lumber is only five years long. Three hundred thousand acres of forest are yearly cut down to supply the wood needed for railroad construction and repair. The railroads alone would in time strip the country of every tree. It has now been found that paper made from straw can be so manipulated as to supply the sleepers and ties now made wholly of wood. It will last ten time longer than wood, and does not cost more originally. There is no end of straw and other fibrous materials; which can be used in the manufacture of paper, while our woods are disappearing, each tree of which it takes nearly a hundred years to mature. Paper has been used to make every part of a house, including all the furniture and utensils. Of late years it has very generally been used in the construction of car wheels. Its employment for railway ties will save our forests. Railroads, however, suggest the names of the capitalists who own or control them. Quite recently some very important events have happened in the railroad world.

A Bridegroom Rejected at the Altar.

Society people of Albuquerque were enveloped in amazement recently when the news was spread through the city of a sensation attending the arranged wedding at the residence of Mr. Edward Powell. The intended bride was Miss Ida Smedley, and the bridegroom elect Mr. A. L. Stivers. Miss Smedley is a niece of Mrs. Powell, and is one of the brightest and most charming young ladies that has been introduced into Albuquerque society, while Mr. Stivers is a wealthy cattle grower, the owner of an extensive ranche near Alamosa, in the western part of Valencia county. He figured before the public some months ago in a war with sheep men. Everything was arranged for the wedding, the wine was on ice, the cakes baked, and at the appointed hour the Rev. Mr. Keistler put in his appearance. No cards had been issued for the wedding, but there were present quite a number of prominent ladies and gentlemen, immediate friends of the family. The lady and gentleman soon to be made man and wife were attired to suit the occasion, and stood up before the minister of the Gospel to pronounce their solemn vows.

"Will you take this woman for your lawful wife?" asked the Rev. Mr. Keistler.

"I will," responded the bridegroom elect.

"Will you take this man for your lawful husband?" continued the minister.

"My God! I can't, I can't, I can't," was the pitiful response of the young lady, who, bursting into tears, rushed into an adjoining apartment. The ladies went to her assistance and advised with her, and the rejected bridegroom tried to persuade her to change her determination and become his wife, but it was to no purpose. The young lady would not change her mind.

Miss Smedley has received attentions from Mr. Stivers since last winter. They have been engaged to marry since some months ago. But then the young lady has since entertained grave doubts as to their compatibility of temperament, yet, looking on her engagement as irrevocable, she has allowed matters to proceed even to the wedding ceremony, when she found it impossible to pronounce the words that would make her a life partner of a man whom she evidently did not love.—Denver *Tribune*.

Mixed Politics.

"What are your views in regard to the tariff?" asked an enterprising reporter of a gentleman who was standing at the bar drinking with a friend.

"I'm in favor of the protection of American industries," frankly answered the person addressed.

"Then, of conrse, you are a Republican," added the newspaper man.

"Not if I know myself. I'm a Democrat."

"And have you any opinion on the subject?" continued the scribe, turning to the gentleman's friend.

"You may put me down as a free trader," replied the latter.

"Oh, I see; you're a Democrat."

"Nary time. I'm a Republican. What are you?"

"Well," replied the astonished reporter, I was a Democrat when I came in here, but I'm blowed if I know what I am now."

The growth of telegraph business in England since the state has acquired control of the lines is said to have been enormous. The number of messages per week have grown from 126,000 to 603,000. In 1873 the average number of messages per mile of wire was 147; now it is 256. In press messages, 5,000 words per diem have grown already to 934,154 per day. The telegraphs in use on railways have grown from 27,000 miles of wire in 1869 to 69,000 in 1882, and the instruments from 4,426 to 15,702. In Japan, last year, 2,223,214 messages were despatched, of which 92 per cent, were in the native tongue.

ODD STORIES ABOUT ANIMALS.

In a fright, on being chased by a hawk a partridge flew against Joseph Brink, of Sullivan county, N. Y., with such force as to break its neck.

Charles Hedrick, of Lexington, N.C., shot an eagle which had black back, wings, and tail, while its neck and breast were as white as snow It measured seven feet from tip to tip.

In a burning cabin in Franklin county, Ga., two colored children perished, and a dog which had been left with them refused to leave them and was burned to death by their side.

A buzzard dined on a lamb that had been killed by a dog at New Garden, Ga. In some way it got fast in the strap which fastened the bell around the lamb's neck, and has gone gingling about the bell ever since.

In Paducah two English sparrows tried to drown each other in a street gutter. The struggle was a long and desparate one, and finally one got the head of the other under water and kept it there until life was extinct.

There are people in Norwich, Conn., who believe that a robin in that town fastened a string to the limb of a pear tree, wound the string about its neck, and then dropped from its perch, and in a few moments died of strangulation, while its unhappy mate sung a requiem.

A Franklin, Mass., dog saw a man drop his handkerchief in the street. The dog picked it up, and, going to the door of the house into which the man had entered, made his presence known by repeated raps. When the door was opened the dog presented the lost handkerchief to its owner.

The granary of L. M. McIntosh, on the bank of the Sacramento River at Chico, was mysteriously robbed night after night. A watch was set, and then a large flock of wood ducks was seen entering the granary through a broken window pane in regular line. After the last duck had got inside the watchers secured the window, and, going inside armed with sticks, killed 198 ducks which had been feeding on the grain.

A curious experiment was made recently at Paris to determine the power of a crocodile's jaw. The animal was fixed on a table with its upper jaw connected with a dynamometer. An electric shock caused him to give a sudden snap. Three hundred and eight pounds was marked on the instrument. It was calculated that the contractile force of the muscles causing the movement was 1,540 pounds. The muscle on an ordinary sporting dog had 300 pounds of contractile force.

A chubby brown sparrow flew up from the ground in Boston Common carrying in its beak a soda biscuit. He flew but a few feet before he dropped the biscuit, when another sparrow seized it and carried it a few feet further, and so one after another carried it along until the last sparrow dropped it plump on a horse-car track. Then away they all flew, as if their object had been accomplished. Pretty soon along came a car, and, passing over the cracker, ground it into crumbs. Then down swooped the whole flock of feathered philosophers and made a good breakfast.

A flock of sheep blocked up the entrance to a bridge spanning Mill Creek, near Chester park, Ohio. A large shepherd dog had been trying to induce the sheep to cross the bridge, but they were suspicious and held back. Presently the dog, discouraged by his unsuccessful efforts to drive them, leaped upon the backs of the sheep, which, in their crowded condition, looked like one woolly floor, raff along to the bridge entrance, leaped upon the floor, and, seizing in his mouth the neck of one of the ewes, dragged her along on the bridge. Once on the floor of the bridge the old ewe's suspicions were allayed, and she trotted on across, followed by the whole flock, while the dog stepped to one side, let them all pass, and then trotted along behind.

An old hunter loaned his dog to a friend, an amateur, and this is what the amateur said after returning without the dog: "I never was so disconcerted as when I caught the reproachful glance of the old dog's eye after missing as fair a shot as I ever had; and as I soon repeated the performance, I could plainly see in his expressive countenance disgust as well as reproach. Although I have stood behind the trap and, amid the jeers and hoots of the crowd, missed my ten birds straight, I never was so utterly demoralized in my life, and of course I missed the next one, when the old dog, with a look that will haunt me to my dying day, hung his head, and curling his tail between his legs, dejectedly marched back to the waggon, and actually showed his teeth when I tried to coax him out again."

A singular contest between bluebirds and martens occured in Lexington, Ky. While two bluebirds were building a nest in a box a pair of martens laid claim to the nest. Considerable skirmishing was carried on for several days, the bluebirds every time coming off victorious. The neighborhood was startled early one morning be the noise made by a congregation of hundreds of martens and bluebirds, and soon a general battle along the whole line began. For an hour it was carried on with great fierceness and vindictiveness. The birds paid no attention to the surroundings, but fell fighting at the feet of persons standing in the yard. The weather being pleasant the windows in the houses were raised that the family might witness the conflict. Numbers of birds passed through the windows, and several pairs were caught in the rooms fastened together. There were no cowards or shirks, but every bird seemed intent on doing his whole duty. In one hour the martens were beaten and retired from the contest, leaving the bluebirds in possession of the field.

Canadian Bazaar.

Mr. John Osborne, Musical Bazaar, Toronto, Canada, writes that his wife was cured of rheumatism by the great pain-banisher, St. Jacobs Oil; that he has found it an invaluable remedy for many ailments.

A German newspaper says the number of people living in Paris who speak the German language is 110,000, which makes Paris the fifteenth largest German city in point of population. Of these 110,000 about 70,000 belong to the German Empire, the remainder being Austrians, Swiss, Alsacians, German-Russians, and German-Americans.

Our March Through the Heavens.

It is difficult to comprehend that, in addition to the earth's motion around the sun, the latter is also moving through space at the rate of 160,000,000 miles in a year. The astronomers of the last century discovered that our solar system was flying through space in the direction of the constellation Hercules; in other words, if the spectator were to take a stationary point in the heavens, he would see our sun with its attending planets passing through the space at the rate of nearly 450,000 miles per day. Six thousand years ago, it is computed, our solar system was a million millions of miles farther from the stars of Hercules than it is to day. The region in which we are entering is more thickly studded with stars—that is, with suns of other solar systems—than the heavenly regions we have left behind us. What a marvellous universe we live in! When we travel on a railway car at the rate of fifty miles an hour, it makes our head swim; but when we call to mind that the earth revolves on its axis once in twenty-four hours and around the sun, 92,000,000 miles distant, in 365 days, and that that sun is flying through space 160,000,000 miles in a year, human consciousness cannot comprehend the mad whirl of worlds by which we are surrounded. What fairy tale or Arabian Nights story is half so marvelous as the simplest and most ordinary facts in astronomy?

Perhaps the deepest coal mine on this continent is at Pottsville, Pa. The shaft is 1,576 feet deep—nearly a third of a mile. Every day during the busy season 200 cars, containing four tons each, are sent from below to the upper world, the time of each taip being a little over a minute.

Sydney Smith being ill, his physician advised him to "take a walk upon an empty stomach." "Upon whose?" asked Sydney. Still better *steps* to take would be the purchase of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are especially valuable to those who are obliged to lead sedentary lives, or are afflicted with any chronic disease of the stomach or bowels. By druggists.

Men live in a world of discord and fault, to be sure, but it is because they make it so. We must go through the world with faculties alert for picking out the beautiful, the true, the fragrant, the musical. If we wish to live in a world that is a good world we must be "kindly affectionate one to another."

Wrecked Manhood.

Victims of excessive indulgence or youthful indiscretions and pernicious solitary practises, suffering from Premature Decay or old age, Nervous Debility, Lack of Self-confidence, Impaired Memory, Loss of Manly Powers, and kindred symptoms, should send three stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving means of certain cure, with numerous testimonials. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Time has a Dooms-day book upon whose pages he is constantly recording illustrious names. But, as often as a new name is written there, and old one disappears. Only a few stand in illuminated characters, never to be effaced.

To Consumptives,

or those with weak lungs, spitting of blood, bronchitis, or kindred affections of the throat or lungs, send two stamps for Dr. R. V. Pierce's treatise on these maladies. Address the doctor, Buffalo, N. Y.

A troubled mind is often relieved by maintaining a cheerful demeanor. The effort withdraws its attention from the cause of pain, and the cheerfulness which it promotes in others extends by sympathy to itself.

Highly Satisfactory.

Impure blood and low vitality are the great sources of most diseases for which Burdock Blood Bitters is the specific. S. Perrin, Druggist, of Lindsay, writes that Burdock Blood Bitters give more general satisfaction than any blood purifier in the market. (25)

The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words, industry and frugality; that is waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both.

Diphtheria—that terrible scourge of the present day—attacks chiefly those whose vitality is low and blood impure. The timely use of Burdock Blood Bitters forestalls the evils of impure blood, and saves doctor's bills. Sample bottles 10 cents. (30)

To know how to say what other people only think, is what makes men poets and sages; and to dare to say what others only dare to think, makes men martyrs or reformers, or both.

Imitators vs. Substitutors.

Good points are worth remembering, for the reason that they assist us in avoiding many discomforts, and protect us against the cupidity of over-reaching people. When you learn from friends that PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR is safe, prompt and effectual, don't allow druggists to palm off a worthless and perhaps poisonous substitute. His object is quite patent. He wishes to make a few cents difference between a good article and a cheap imitation or substitute, Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere. Beware of dangerous imitations. Poison & Co., propts., Kingston.

The sacred books of the ancient Persians say: If you would be holy instruct your children, because all the good acts they perform will be imputed to you.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

One has i cannot expiate the wrong of the other.

The Editor of the Grand River *Sachem* says—"We are usually sparing in our encomiums towards patent medicines, but observation and enquiry has satisfied us that the preparation of Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., styled 'Burdock Blood Bitters,' as a blood purifying tonic is worthy of the high reputation it has established among the people." (28)

A slender acquaintance with the world must convince every man that actions, not works, are the true criterion of the attachment of friends; and that the most liberal professions of good will are very far from being the surest marks of it.—*George Washington.*

THE BOLT AND IRON CO.

LATE DOMINION BOLT CO.

We predict a high premium for the stock of The Bolt and Iron Co. They are moving into their new works, which cover about an acre of ground, all the men and machinery on the ground floor, so arranged that the best results will be had at the smallest cost. They pay a ten per cent. dividend this year, they will do better next; they carry a large amount over, after paymsnt of dividend, to the credit of profit and loss and will continue to accumulate a large surplus each year from the sales of their lands besides their profits in manufacturing; the business is profitable now and constantly increasing. They withdrew the stock from the market at the beginning of the year. They are now about to offer the unallotted stock to pay for improvements. This affords an opportunity to investors that they cannot often have, an opportunity to become interested in a proved valuable and established business, manufacturing goods that are as stable as the iron from which they are manufactured. The time will come when the stock may be considered cheap at $200, now the limited amount of unallotted stock may be had at par to those who are first to secure it. No fires can destroy their premises, they are fireproof, their locality is increasing in value, and other projected factories seek location on the surplus land belonging to the Company which will help to multiply its value.

Every man's task is his life-preserver. The conviction that his life is dear to God, and cannot be spared, defends him.

A LETTER FROM GOLDSMITH.

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., writes: After trying almost every remedy I heard recommended, and failing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia and water-brash by one bottle of Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. Price 50 cents. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

Every day is a fresh beginning;
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,
And spite of old sorrow and older sinning,
And puzzles forecasted and possible pain,
Take heart with the day and, begin again

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

In a game of cards a good deal depends on good playing, and good playing depends on a good deal.

A Wonderful Change.

Rev. W. E. Gifford, while pastor of M. E. Church, Bothwell, suffered from chronic dyspepsia so badly as to render his life almost a burden. Three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him. (27)

Ladies sometimes forget that jewellery and profuse ornaments are no evidence of refinement, but rather tokens of vulgarity and want of taste.

Mental depression, headache and nervous debility, are speedily remedied by that excellent blood-purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. The Editor of the Mitchell *Recorder* states, that he was cured of biliousness, liver derangement, and sick headache by the use of this medicine. (26)

A man who is advertising "lodgings to let for early risers," adds: "Cochin China fowls of unusual vocal powers kept on the adjoining premises."

Never Allow It.

Never allow the bowels to remain in a torpid condition, as it leads to serious results, and ill health is sure to follow. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most perfect regulator of the bowels, and the best blood purifier known. (29)

What is remote and difficult of success we are apt to overrate; what is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often overlooked.—*Longfellow.*

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17th 1882.

Who does the best his circumstance allows,
Does well, acts nobly; angels could do no more
—*Young.*

A.P. 131

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

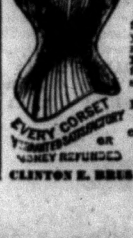
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

PARKER & EVANS' INTERNATIONAL Boiler Compound eradicates scale from boilers instantly. One fourth the first dose prevents future incrustation. Perfectly safe, and saves 25 per cent. in fuel. Send for circular to 509 St. Paul street, Montreal.

BALL'S HEALTH PRESERVING CORSET.



SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW.

By a novel arrangement of fine coiled wire spring, which yields readily to every movement of the wearer, the most Perfect Fitting and comfortable corset ever made is secured.

It is approved by the Best Physicians.

For sale by all leading dealers. Lady Agents wanted. Price by Mail, $1.75.

MANUFACTURED BY CLINTON E. BRISS & BRO., Toronto, Ont.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concisely, Clearly, and Pointed. ...ic.

Two more convicts have escaped from St. Vincent de Paul.

Diphtheria has been committing ravages at Pespebiac and New Carlisle.

There is an aged Irish couple residing at Montreal, the husband being 108 and the wife 102 years.

The new town sites at Medicine Hat and Calgary will be shortly put upon the market.

A separation case in a family of high standing at Montreal that will lead to scandal, is on the tapis.

Dr. Dawson, Principal of McGill University, has been appointed a Vice-President of the British Association.

The Quebec Government has resolved not to give up its Stamp Act without a struggle before the English Privy Council.

Four hundred and forty members of the British Association have expressed their intention of coming to Montreal next year.

Chester Glass, barrister, of Winnipeg, was married to Beatrice, daughter of Judge Kingsmill, at Walkerton.

The water in the river at Belleville is so high that the lumber drive has been stopped owing to the great pressure on the harbour boom.

At Gravenhurst, Ont., two children named Lochlin and S. McLeod were found dead in bed. Suspicion of poisoning is aroused.

Phileas Robinson, a lad of five years of age, was scalded to death at his father's residence, at Montreal, by falling into a tub of water.

Joseph Marois was killed on the Lake St. John Railway track at the Palais station, having been caught in a fog and run over by a wood train.

The Grand Trunk General Passenger Agent says he cannot get emigrants through as fast as they arrive, and that in consequence serious delays have occurred at Point Levis.

A number of boys were bathing in the mill pond at Mitchell, when one Richard Barley, about nineteen years old, took cramps, and before help could reach him was drowned.

UNITED STATES.

Archbishop Wood, of Philadelphia, is dead.

The National Eclectic medical association has been in session at Topeka, Kansas.

Rescued prisoners tell a tale of horrible atrocities perpetrated by hostile Apache Indians.

It is stated that the Postal Telegraph Company has signed a contract for the construction of an Atlantic cable.

General Charles Ewing died at Washington after a short illness. He was a brother in law of General Sherman.

At East Saginaw a wind and rain storm struck Sells Brothers' circus tent during a performance. A panic and a stampede ensued.

Mrs. John Roach, formerly a resident of Belleville, Ont., is held at Phœnix, N.Y., for murdering one George H. Lake, a hotel keeper.

Fred. Koch, age 13, of Brooklyn, ran in front of a train on a wager of three cents, lost an ankle, sued for $30,000, and didn't get it.

The Woodhull sisters, of New York, who it is alleged, attempted to abduct John Gill, a millionaire, were convicted of assaulting the son and daughter-in-law of Gill.

At Belle Vernon, Pa., warehouses No. 2 and 3, attached to Gibson & Sons' distillery at Gibsonton, together with the contents of ten thousand barrels of whiskey were totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $500,000.

GENERAL.

Rumours of a Spanish Ministerial crisis are current.

The trial of Louise Michel on a charge of inciting to pillage has begun.

A telegram confirms the report of the murder of two German missionaries in Zululand.

The British Government have announced their intention to abandon the Criminal Procedure Bill for the present session.

The Oder and the Bober are rising rapidly, and the valley of Bober is like an inland sea. Many adjacent villages are flooded.

The Marquis of Tseng, Chinese Ambassador, and Prime Minister Ferry have had an interview at Paris. The former was firm.

At a Cabinet Council at Paris it was positively stated that the Queen of Madagascar had been dead six months and that the military party had concealed the fact.

At Constantinople a duel was fought between Richter, second secretary of the Russian Legation at Athens, and Balazzi. The latter was wounded in three places.

It is rumoured that Prince Waldemar, the youngest of King Christian's children will shortly be engaged to the Princess Victoria, second daughter of the Crown Prince Frederick William of Prussia.

The Time to Take a Bath.

To the Editor of the Sun.

SIR,—The account of the death of the proprietor of the Russian bath points most decidedly to the recklessness and wrongfulness of taking baths, whether it may be Turkish, Russian, or warm, or cold water baths, immediately after eating a hearty meal. I know that some have recommended eating beforehand, so that they might "stand it," but it should be looked upon as a dangerous practice. Sea bathing, the season of which is now approaching, should be governed by the same rule. The stomach should be empty, or nearly so, and never full, when about to indulge in the luxury of a bath. Such at least has been my invariable practice during a period of over twenty years, and in the administration of between two and three hundred thousand baths. I have never known an unpleasant result when the bath rules were properly observed.

CHAS H. SHEPARD, M. D.

Brooklyn, N. Y.

A LIGHTNING BYCICLE RIDE

Down a Mountain Grade which Fell Three Hundred Feet to the Mile.

One mine, the Spondulix, of Colorado, was the highest on the range. It was 2,670 feet above Silver Brick station, and nine miles distant from the village. From the works up to the mines it was a broad, hard, smooth road, used for carting ore down from the mines and bringing supplies up. The average grade down the mountain was 300 feet to the mile; in some places it was steeper, and at intervals almost level.

By constant practice I managed at last to ride my fifty-two inch University roadster up the whole slope to the Spondulix, of course resting at levels, but my chief delight was the coasting down again; it required skill, a good deal of nerve, and a firm grasp of the brake.

One evening an accident occurred to one of the men engaged at the mine. I instantly got out my bycicle, explaining that I could go swifter than a horse down the slope. In a few minutes I had on my riding suit and was off.

The night air was clear and crisp; the full moon, except in a few curves, shone directly into the gulch, lighting up the road. Leaning well back, with my legs over the handles and a firm finger on the brake, I allowed the wheel to glide down the first long slope at a speed which I had never dared to venture before. Finding the motion safe, I allowed the wheel to run faster, and still faster. Over the first level I shot like an arrow. Down the next slope I seemed to glide with the rushing wind. Then I turned the next curve and ran into the shadow of a mountain upon the next level. Knowing every inch of the road, however, I did not slacken my speed, except very slightly.

As I flew over the top of the next slope, a steep plunge of nearly half a mile, another curve

COMPLETELY SHUT OUT THE MOON,

making the road almost as dark as a pocket. Here I put down the brake hard, and checked my speed materially. Still I knew the road so well I had no fear. But just as I was on the steepest plunge of the slope—

Clink!

Something flew from the machine like a bullet. Instantly the wheel darted forward like the rush of a frightened bird, while the brake lever came home to the steering bar under my finger.

The brake had broken short off at the elbow!

There was nothing to check the machine which was running away with me, with over five miles of mountain grade before me, and the chance of meeting a team at any moment in the dark. I might have leaped backward off the machine at the instant of the break, but five seconds afterwards it was too late. To attempt a dismount would be certain death. There was nothing to do but stick to the saddle and take my chances.

When the accident happened to the brake I was just entering a dark curve in the shadow of the mountain. The wall on my right appeared a dark, almost invisible brown, while the chasm on my left was of inky darkness. As I rounded the hollow of the curve I could see the moonlight shining far ahead on the point of the elbow which I must turn where the road was channelled into the wall. As I approached it I had the sense and nerve to run on the outer side of the road, close to the edge of the canon, thus giving myself as broad a turn as possible. I found by the track of the wheel afterward that at the sharpest turn I had actually ridden within

THREE INCHES OF THE EXTREME EDGE

for several rods, where, if I had been going at a less fearful speed, the wheel would certainly have slipped over the edge and carried me down a fall of 1,000 feet.

Safely past this, the worst point, the remaining curves were easy. Thus far there had been no time to think. My actions were more instinctive than reasoning. My mind was a wild, confused whirl of sensations and fears.

But now, as I shot down the last steep incline, suddenly I experienced a terrible mental shock. It was caused by hearing the tinkle of a bell far below and seeing the spark of a lantern such as the mine teamsters carry in front of their waggons. There was a team, perhaps a train of teams, coming up the road! In a few seconds I should be upon them. The shock made me think, and that clearly. If the teamster was walking beside his team he would be on the inside, next to the mountain wall, and the team would be in the middle of the road. If he was riding, the team would be kept near the mountain wall, and at a safe distance from the outer edge of the track. Either way my best chance was to pass on the outside. As I approached, therefore, I ran close to the outside edge of the track, and flew by in safety, hearing the teamster shout as I did so. Here it was lucky that I was going at such a speed, for the teamster saw

THE RED LIGHT OF MY LANTERN

when I was nearly a mile distant, and, recognizing it, he started his team toward the outer edge of the road, so as to give me the safest passage on the inside; but I passed him before the team could be driven over, otherwise I should have surely run into them.

And now the wheel ran along the level to the bottom of the mountain; still my frightful velocity did not perceptibly diminish. I ran on past the works, into and along the village street. Luckily the street was covered thinly with sand—not enough to make it bad riding, but sufficient to gradually stop a coasting wheel. My speed slackened perceptibly. Still I ran nearly through the village, and then managed to turn a broad corner and up the slope of a side street, which finally checked my speed so that I ventured to drop my feet cautiously and take the pedals, after touching them as they came up for a number of revolutions, to help to check the machine.

And so I finally stopped and leaped to the ground exactly in front of Dr. Cameron's house.

On mounting at the mine house I had looked at my watch, after a habit I had; and now, from the same habit I looked at it again. I was not astonished to find that I had made the nine miles from the mine to the doctor's in a few seconds less than thirteen minutes. Allowing six and a quarter for the first two miles before the break gave way, and I must have made the last seven miles in less than six and three-quarter minutes. I firmly believe that I covered seven miles in less than six and a half minutes, incredible as such speed seems.

All Day in a Mexican Town.

No one seems in a hurry in these places. And why should they be? The necessaries of life are few and very cheap, and the extra dollar needed for the Sunday cock-fight or the weekly game of "monte," of the men, and the fan or comb or silver shawl pin of the women, easily earned, and so the good man is not obliged to walk last on off days when he is in town and goes round to the "matanza," or butcher's shop, to buy a piece of meat for dinner, and there is not the least reason why he should not stop for twenty minutes on the sidewalk and talk to Juan or Jose, whom he has encountered on the way, or spend half an hour in at the "tendajo," hanging over the counter and discussing a glass of mescal and the crops with Tomas or Telesforo. The good wife, too, rises early, and the day is still young by the time she has fetched water from the river and swept the earthen floor of the one living room and the "patio" outside and given the good man his breakfast and dispatched him to the fields, and she has ample time to don her black head-shawl and trot off to morning service, and by no means hurries herself as she walks home again and drops Donnas Juana and Maria and Nictoriana at their respective doors, stopping awhile to exchange a few parting remarks with each; ample time has she, too, to prepare the inevitable tortillas, beans and coffee for the mid-day meal.

From noonday till between 2 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon (during which hours the inhabitants are all in doors eating dinner and taking the subsequent "siesta") is the quietest and laziest time of all. Then, indeed, does the little town seem like a city of the dead. "The streets lie white, silent and deserted in the fierce sunlight, nothing stirring in them save a hungry pig or two, or a dog going somewhere on unavoidable business, his head hanging and his tongue out, as he hugs closely to the mud wall which offers the faintest prospect of a little shade. Even the voice of the irrepressible cock gets faint and weary at these hours, and the mournful cooing of the pigeons becomes low and intermittent."

Between three and four o'clock the town begins to wake up slowly. At 4, or thereabouts, comes "merienda," a sort of afternoon tea, consisting of coffee and cakes. At 5 the women dress and go out visiting. At 7 the bells sound for "oracion," or evening service; at 8 comes supper, and by 9 all is as still as the grave, except on Sunday nights, when the band plays in the little "plaza," on moonlight nights, when the rich notes of the mocking bird fill the silence and make the exiled Englisman think of nightingales and home.—Garcia (Mex.) *Correspondence.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

It is stated that the Indians of Alaska do not belong to the same race as the North American Indians, but are probably an offshoot from the Japanese or Coreans.

Before cutting a man's head off in China the authorities considerately make him drunk; and occasionally a rich convict who has been sentenced to death will hire, or rather buy, a coolie to take his place. The coolie leads a riotous life for some little time beforehand, and at last, in a state of besotted helplessness, meets death without apparent suffering.

When Charles Kean was playing Richard III. at Exeter, just as he was getting the worst of the combat with his rival, his Newfoundland watching the mimic fray from the wings, thinking his master in danger, rushed on the stage, and dashing fiercely at the dismayed Richmond, put him to sudden and ignominious flight, and brought the tragedy to an unlooked-for end.

Jonathan Ames, a farmer who lived near Troy, N.Y., died recently. He was an eccentric individual, and in the heat of midsummer dressed in furs. His wife states that they dwelt under the same roof for a quarter of a century, and in all that time never spoke to each other. Their silence was caused by a disagreement concerning a sermon. Ames contended that the parson said one thing, and his wife was just as certain he said something else. The upshot of the discussion was that they vowed eternal silence toward each other. Even while Ames was on his deathbed the vow was not broken. They lived on apparently good terms, speaking to and mingling with the neighbors.

According to Sir John Lubbock, down to the year 1825 the English Government gave to the tax-payer a notched stick as a receipt. The old exchecquer tallies were willow rods about five feet long, which were notched at certain intervals, each notch being understood to mean so many pounds, shillings, and pence, or fractions thereof. When the amounts were thus notched, the stick was split, one part being kept by the taxpayer and the other by the Government. Immense numbers of these old tallies were stowed away in a vault in the House of Commons, and it is said that they were probably the cause of the fire which destroyed it.

It is a curious fact that so firm in texture is the paper of a genuine Bank of England note that burning alone can hardly destroy it. The authorities have in a little glazed frame the remnants of a note which was in the great fire of Chicago. Though completely charred and black the paper still holds together, and the printing of the note is said to be sufficiently legible to establish its genuineness and to warrant its being cashed. There are some other notes at the Bank which were cashed after having gone down with the "Eurydice" a few years ago, and reduced to a little better than pulp. Indeed, the scraps and fragments which sometimes come into the Bank to be cashed have a really ludicrous appearance.

Female Highwaymen.

Two fashionably dressed women stopped a young man on the highway near Reading, Pennsylvania, the other night and demanded his money or his life. One clutched him by the throat, and the other pulled his hat over his eyes, while she searched his pockets. He was roughly handled until he determined to fight, even if they were women. He struck right and left, until he succeeded in escaping without his hat, but having lost no money. They denied pointing a pistol, but were held for assault.

A MARBLE WIDOW.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart's Isolation in Her Fifth Avenue Palace.

Alone in her marble palace lives the widow of A. T. Stewart. His remains, which are supposed to be resting beneath the magnigcent mausoleum of Garden City, are scarcely more secluded than is the personality of Mrs. Stewart.

The greater portion of the Stewart mansion is closed, dust gathers upon its painting and furniture, its blinds of white and gold shut out the exterior view, and save a small suite of rooms on the western corner, the mansion is practically deserted. There is something touching in her splendid isolation within call of the fashion, care, elegance, and bustling activity of a restless social world.

A lady with silvery grey hair, whose features are still clearly cut and bear the evidences of refinement, is Mrs. Stewart. Her eyes are yet undimmed. She stoops slightly. She is of kindly presence, although her features bear the traces of much suffering, and a habitual sternness of expression settles upon her features when in repose. Her face, when lit up with the interest of a passing topic, affords the observer a fair idea of what Mrs. Stewart was in her prime. With the aid of silver crutch-handled cane she can get about fairly. But there are times when the services of her personal attendant is much in request.

A WOMAN OF METHOD.

Mrs. Stewart is a woman of method. When able she rises by ten o'clock, and breakfasts usually alone. Her tasks are few and modest, and her rich but simple breakfast equipage contains the old fashioned meal of tea, dry toast, and some light, easily digested food, as chicken or fish. Wines she rarely touches, save toward evening, preparatory to retiring, between 9 and 10 o'clock, when a glass of port acts as a gentle stimulant to a night of peaceful repose.

But despite her long years of mourning, life has certain duties to be performed, and a business tact, inherited probably from her husband, is still characteristic in Mrs. Stewart's domestic habits.

There are certain pensioners to be looked after, accounts of personal expenditure to be investigated, letters to be answered, and old friends to be received. Besides all these, her signature has to be obtained to sundry business formalities that are indispensable. All this takes up more time than would at first appear.

COMBING HER HAIR.

One of her favorite pastimes, peculiar to many old people, is to indulge in the luxury of having her hair brushed. Her silver braids are long and fine, and though increasing years may have told upon her strength, time has added to, rather than detracted from the glory of her hair. This operation usually lasts for an hour or more, while her companion—sometimes it is a relative—reads from the newspapers, or from a religious book, as her fancies may incline.

Her moods are various and capricious. Ever-changing fancies are continually occurring to her mind. One day she may be bright, sanguine, and exceedingly pleasant, the next she may be plunged into utter despondency, and will refuse comfort from her most attached friends. When laboring under these morbid reflections she has been known to lie for hours upon her couch utterly alone.

Her husband's portrait hangs in her bedroom, protected by a small curtain. She will look at it for an hour at a time, and then again the curtain will remain tightly drawn for days.

Under some conditions her vitality is surprising, and her health, upon the whole, is good, considering the mental suffering she has undergone. Her palace is watched night and day, and to get to see Mrs. Stewart is one of the impossibilities to those who are not included among her warmest friends. —N.Y. *Journal.*

A Boy's Sermon that Staid by.

It was the first effort he had ever made to speak in public. It was in a union praise-meeting, following a great revival in a college town. The boy, blushing and agitated, yet wishing to add his word of advice and thanksgiving, began abruptly:

"My dear brothers and sisters, I hope you will all take hold; and when you get hold, keep hold."

The youth was so confused, that he repeated the same words over and over, apparently unable to stop, or to catch a new sentence. Some of the young people who had religion, but were not old enough to have pity or consideration, began to laugh, when a big-hearted man (none other man than Brother Ben. Bristow, of Covington) struck in with the always appropriate ejaculation, "Thank God!" and then with that great melodious voice of his, began singing —"Am I a Soldier of the Cross?"

Pending this inquiry the youthful disciple sank, red and perspiring, into his seat.

I am uncertain whether any honest effort is fruitless. That poor lad thought, no doubt, that that was a failure. I have often wondered if he ever tried again—whether he did "keep hold." The talk of the college professors and ministers of the evangelical churches assembled in that union meeting, have faded from my remembrance entirely, but the poor boy's wretched exhortation remains at least in one heart.

The flowers of rhetoric may decorate the gospel fabric, but add nothing to its strength, nor can the golden glint of man's æsthetic upholstery make more grateful the shadow of the great rock in a weary land.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

AT the Dublin Exhibition a novel plan which was both amusing and attractive, was adopted, of selecting by ballot at each concert the music to be performed at the next. This has been imitated by the manager of the Glasgow Theatre, who has introduced the ballot principles in the selection of twelve comedies to be performed. It is a tribute to the genius of Ireland that, with a Scotch audience, Sheridan's "School for Scandal" carried the highest vote, and Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer," the second. Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" came third, and the "Comedy of Errors" fourth. The "Rivals" fifth. O'Keefe's "Wild Oats," which can only find a representative with us in the leading character, in these degenerate, days, in Mr. Lester Wallack, also found a place in the ballot. There was a great audience, upwards of 4,000 votes being cast.

PASSING PARAGRAPHS.

Many of the great English lawyers have been very uncultivated men. This was preeminently the case with Sir William Follett, the most brilliant advocate of the century. He knew nothing but law, to which he gave almost all his time when a student at Cambridge.

A correspondent of the *Nebraska State Journal*, describing a railroad he travelled on in Oregon says: "My fellow passenger raised an umbrella when we got on board, and said I had better raise mine. He was right. The puffing, wheezy old engine sent soot and water over us in a perfect shower (the cars were open). We got along, however, very well, and would have made the trip quite as quickly as we could have walked it if the train had not stopped about half way and waited half an hour for a passenger who wanted to finish his supper.

The German army is at the present time distributed over 304 garrisons, 39 of which have an effective of over 2,000 men. Berlin, with 17,813, and Metz, with 14,441, are the only two towns which have garrisons of over 10,000. The garrison of Strasburg numbers 8,968, that of Mayence, 7,712, that of Cologne 7,655, that of Coblentz 6,353, that of Konigsberg 6,383, and that of Madgeburg 6,068. The gaarisons of Potsdam (6,580) and Spandau (4,339) are so close to Berlin that 28,732 troops could be concentrated upon the capital at a few hours notice.

In many English churches on the Sunday of coronation, the Russian national hymn was played as a voluntary, and in some few prayers were offered for the Emperor and Empress of Russia. It is understood that great efforts are about to be made by those members of the English Church who desire more inter-communion with the Eastern Church to bring about that result. By the exertions of the Bishops of Lincoln and Gibraltar a great deal more has been already effected in that direction than the general public—who are supremely ignorant as to the Greek Church—are aware of.

An almost incredible case of popular superstition has occurred in Prussia. In the village of Schonbeck, in the Province of West Prussia, the little daughter of a cabinet maker has been bedridden for three years. The father became persuaded that his daughter was bewitched by a woman who had occasionally given her apples and pears. He was advised that the patient would be cured if she drank some of the blood of the supposed witch. The poor woman was entrapped into visiting a place where some of the chief men of the commune were assembled to receive her. She was seized, one of her fingers pricked with a needle, and the blood given to the sick child. The participators in this outrage were summoned before a police magistrate, who sentenced them to imprisonment for three days.

Bad luck made a Boston man wish to die, but he was a firm believer in the Bible, and was aware of its mandate against suicide. He had heard it preached, too, that a death-bed repentance was sufficient to insure salvation. He made a careful study of this doctrine, consulted several clergymen (though without disclosing to them what he had in contemplation), and at length settled it in his own mind that the sinner who repented at the last moment was as sure of heaven as anyone who lived sanctified for years. Having settled that point to his own satisfaction, he sought a means of suicide which, while certain to kill, would leave him conscious long enough to make his peace with heaven. So he swallowed a deadly poison, and was taken to a hospital to die. "There he repented," says the narrator, "and he gave every indication that his contrition was sincere."

Cannibalism in Russia.

The *Terskija Vedomosti* reports a case which shows that the superstition attributing magical power to the eating of human flesh is not confined to the Australian aborigines. In the grave yard of the village of Naurusow in the Naltshik district, the police noticed that the grave of a recently buried child was much disturbed. Suspicion fell on a man reputed to be a sorcerer. His hut was searched, and he was found sitting at the fire, on which was a pot simmering. He refused to answer any questions, but, on the adjoining bedroom being examined, a large portion of the body of the missing child was found hanging from a hook, and in a corner of the room were the skulls of several children.

The wretch, upon being interrogated as to where was the remaining portion of the child's body, pointed silently to the pot. His daughter, a miserable, starved girl, admitted, on examination, that the father used regularly to steal the bodies of little children, cook and eat the flesh and from the fat make ointments and medicine, which he gives as charms. He had threatened to kill and eat her if she ever gave information of his doings.—*London Times.*

Comparative length of bridges: Brooklyn, 5,989 feet; Chelsea, suspended, 700; Cincinnati and Covington (over the Ohio), suspended, built in 1867, 1,097 feet; Clifton (over Niagara River), suspended, 1,268 feet; Fribourg, built 1832, suspended, 870 feet; Hungerford, suspended, 1,350 feet; Kieff, suspended, 2,560; Menai, built 1819-25, suspended, 1,050 feet; Niagara, built 1855, suspended, 2,220 feet; Pesth, built 1840-49, suspended, 1,202 feet. Not suspensions. —Victoria, over St. Lawrence River, wrought iron, 9,437 feet; Bombay (Madras) 3,730 feet; Boyne, at Drogheda, wrought iron, 1,760 feet; Lisbon Aqueduct, stone 3,804 feet; Louisville, Ky., 5,310 feet, Maintenon Aqueduct, stone, 16,357 feet; Harlem Aqueduct, stone, 1,450 feet; Montpelier Aqueduct, stone, 3,214 feet; Parkesburg, W. Va., iron, 7,045 feet; Potomac, 5,300 feet; Quincy (over the Mississipi River), iron, 3,200 feet; Omaha (over the Missouri River), 2,800 feet; Stockport, stone, 1,792 feet; Strasburg, stone, 3,390 feet; St. Charles, Mo., iron, 6,536; Susquehanna, stone, 3,500; Albany, N.Y., extreme length, 4,800 feet; Albany, N.Y., double track railway bridge (largest draw span in the world, 1,400); Vistula River, Germany, iron, 2,750 feet; Firth of Tay, length nearly two miles, or, 10,321 feet.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JULY 5, 1883.

The "REVIEW" will be removed next week to our new premises, first door north of Mrs. Wright's.

Farmers, Beware of Swindlers.

In this age of swindles and swindlers, the following, from the Campbellford *Herald* may be of benefit to some one of our readers :—

We caution every farmer under whose eye this item may come, against the swindling operations of a firm calling themselves the "Globe Lightning Rod Co." of London. Whether the firm have sent out their agents to deliberately defraud the farming community, or these scoundrels have taken the matter into their own hands we know not, but that they have been guilty of fraudulent transactions we do know. The plan of the scoundrels is to visit a farmer and urge upon him to take an agency for the sale of their worthless trash which they call lightning rod. In many cases they are successful. The unsuspecting farmer consents to act in this capacity, the printed agreement is read by the agent, the farmer signs it, and away goes the stranger. In short time the farmer learns that he has signed an order for 500 feet of lightning rod, by the appearance of another agent who acts upon orders and deposits his load at the farmer's door. Like a person would do under such circumstances, the poor victim refuses to accept the stuff —when the agent shows the agreement and threatens to put the matter into the courts at London.

Two farmers of Percy and Brighton townships, whose names we could give, have been victimized in this way, by the firm we have named in this article. In both cases 500 feet of lightning rod was deposited before them with a demand of $185. Neither of them gave their consent to take a foot of it, but they are thus compelled to pay the money, or undergo an expensive law suit with very little hope of extricating themselves from their difficulty. We advise farmers to be on their guard for these rascals, and when one of them mentions the name of lightning, to set upon him the best bull dog they can get, or forget the conditions of the law and treat them with something they will remember all the days of their lives.

Another Railway Squable.

THE GRAND TRUNK AND THE GRAND JUNCTION.

The Montreal *Star* of the 27th says: "The latest scandal in railway circles which has just come to light and which promises to disclose a *denoument* of great interest is in connection with the recent purchase by the Grand Trunk Railway of the Grand Junction Railway. It appears at the time the purchase was effected that both the G. T. R. and its big opponent were in the field and that in consequence the former road, in order to frustrate the syndicate people from becoming the "Gobblers," hurried through the purchase in such a manner that its solicitor, the veteran John Bell of Belleville, had not sufficient time to properly examine the papers in the case and it now turns out that some $110,000 of rolling stock was sold by the directors, Messrs. E. O. Bickford, and Hector Cameron, M. P., of Toronto, Robert Cowan and John McDougall, of Montreal, to the Grand Trunk which it is alleged that they had no right to dispose of under the charter of the road, which was included in the deed of sale to the G. T. R. and was duly handed over to them. The shareholders of the road have already taken action against the directors and it is said that the G. T. R. intend making it hot for their quondam friends on the directorate."

Gigantic Railway Scheme.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 30.—A stupendous railroad scheme has developed here. A number of persons from various states throughout the West met here in a secret convention for the organization of what is called "The People's Railroad Company of America," whose purpose is to build two lines double track narrow gauge railroad from New York to San Francisco, and from Chicago to New Orleans. Three hundred million dollars stock is to be subscribed in shares of say $50 each, so that every poor man in the country can be a stockholder of the railroad. Earl Kennedy of this city, is at the head of the scheme, and has had men travelling throughout the country soliciting subscriptions, who have procured over $100,000 in this state alone.

Banks and business men in many cities of the United States are refusing to take trade dollars.

A Cheeky Swindler.

Probably the most daring and impudent piece of swindling ever perpetrated on an innocent community was that attempted by Walter Cruikshanks in this village on Thursday evening last, and in which, as far as the swindle went, he was only too successful. Walter, who hails from Trenton, has the reputation of being a fast boy, and that he is a bold and bad young man as well the sequel will show. A few days previous to the 28th, ult., he arrived in this village and represented himself to be the agent of the Original Nashville Students, which troupe passed through Belleville about a week before. He billed the troupe to appear in the Masonic Hall here on the evening of the 28th, and liberally distributed posters, photographs, dodgers, &c., even indulging in a dollar's worth of dates at the REVIEW office. He engaged White's Agricultural Band to play in front of the Hall, and made arrangements with Mr. Seymour, head master of the public school, to let all the children of the school in for 10 cents each. He even had a plan of the Hall marked out and left at Mr. Jeff. Caverly's store. The evening came, and with it a large turn out to see the "cull'rd folks;" the school children marched over and paid their money, as did also quite a number of adults, the larger part of the crowd fortunately remaining outside until the troupe, which was to come in by the evening train, should arrive. When the whistle was heard, Cruikshanks, having secured all the money he could at the door, jumped into a buggy which was waiting for him in front of the Hall, and rapidly drove off towards Belleville. As may be imagined, the crowd waiting around were thunderstruck at the boldness of the deception that had been practiced upon them, and it was not until nearly two hours had elapsed before Chief Sills and a couple of assistants were sent in pursuit. Cruikshanks drove direct to O'Brien's hotel, Belleville, and went to bed, where he was nabbed about 2 o'clock, with the assistance of Sergt. McCrudden, of the Belleville police force. Sills brought his man back to Madoc next day when a charge of fraud was preferred against him before Mr. O'Flynn, J. P., who committed him for trial. It will probably be some time before he repeats the trick again.

Murderous Strike on the Ontario and Quebec.

OMEMEE, July 2.—The Italian navvies on the missing link have for several days past been warning all hands that they intended to strike on Monday, the 2nd July, for $1.50 a day, and that they would prevent any work being done on the road unless they got the raise. This morning they refused to work themselves and tried to drive off all others that were working. Word was sent to the walking boss, and on his arrival at the shanty he desired the Italians to either leave the shanty or go to work. They refused, and words ensued, ending in presenting and firing revolvers on both sides. Three or four Italians were shot, and one of them was arrested and brought before the magistrate who had a pistol wound in the fleshy part of the forearm. He was remanded until to-morrow, at 9 o'clock, when it is intended an investigation will take place. As the prisoner cannot speak English an interpreter has to be secured.

Some of the American papers are working themselves into a state of hysterical excitement over the action of the English Government in giving assistance to Irish immigrants. The New York *Tribune*, however, is unaffected by the prevailing rabies, and takes a calm view of the situation. "The acceptance of State aid," says that journal, "does not make a man a pauper." Many of the immigrants who arrive have very little money; but so it has been since the century opened. An Irishman who is able-bodied and willing to work ought not to be sent back simply because his passage has been paid by English agents, and he has only a few dollars in his possession. The discharged paupers and criminals ought to be sent back, but not every poor immigrant. For sixty years America has been receiving a vast horde from every nation in Europe—a great mass of ignorant, impoverished, and discontented exiles—and it has trained them in workaday habits, and in the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. It offers to-day to the Irish immigrants whom England finds it impossible either to govern, reconcile, or feed, a home, a living, and a country."

It is asserted that Prince Louis of Hesse-Darmstadt, husband of the late Princess Alice, is about to marry Princess Beatrice.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received up to Monday, 16th inst., for the erection of a brick dwelling house in the Village of Madoc.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Post Office after the 10th inst.

No tender necessarily accepted.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

ESTRAY.

STRAYED FROM the premises of the undersigned on or about the last of May, FOUR SHEEP AND THREE LAMBS, two of the sheep black, and all marked by a three cornered nick in both ears. Any person returning same or giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

THOMAS QUINLAN,
Lot 1, 1st con. Tudor.

Madoc, July 4th, 1883.

$20.00 REWARD.

ON Friday evening, a light bay mare, with white spot on forehead, strayed from the premises of the undersigned, lot 4, 5th con. Madoc. Any person giving information as to her whereabouts, so that she will be got to her recovery will be paid $20.

The description being, light bay, camel back, with white spot on forehead.

MANUEL WANNAMAKER.

Madoc, June 25th, 1883.

—IN THE—

High Court of Justice,

(CHANCERY DIVISION.)

SEXSMITH VS. WICKHAM.

PURSUANT to the Decree made in this Cause and bearing date the 23rd day of May, 1883, there will be sold by Public Auction with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esquire, Local Master at Belleville, at the

TOWN HALL,

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

in the County of Hastings, on

Wednesday, First Day of August Next,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable property :—

The east half of Lot number 6, in the 5th Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, said to contain about 120 acres.

Upon the premises are erected a frame dwelling house about 18x24 and a frame barn 36x48. About 30 acres under cultivation, and about 14 finely wooded with beech and maple. The balance pasture and mineral lands.

The premises are situate about 1¼ miles from the Village of Madoc, and the line of Belleville and North Hastings Railway cross the Lot.

Possession of the house and such portion of the lands as the purchaser may require to fall plow, with stabling room for his horses, to be given as soon as the crops are harvested. Possession of the remainder of the premises to be given on the 1st day of March, 1884.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser shall pay down at the time of sale a deposit in the proportion $10 for every $100 of his purchase, and the balance within two months thereafter.

In all other respects the conditions of sale shall be the standing conditions of sale of this Honorable Court.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices D. H. Preston, Esq., Napanee, John Hoskin, Esq., Q. C., Toronto, or C. W. Bell, Esq., Belleville.

Dated at Chambers this 29th day of June, 1883.

D. H. PRESTON, Plaintiff's Solicitor. S. S. LAZIER, Master.

THERMOMETERS

Croquet, and

HAMMOCKS

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - ONT.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of

AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES

of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine

COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!

for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Rixford's Celebrated

SCYTHES

just to hand at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, July. 1st, 1883.

Farmers!

—x—

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS

Reaper or Mower,

—GO TO THE—

MADOC

Agricultural Works!

AND SEE WHITE'S IMPROVED

HARVEST QUEEN!

Price $80.00,

equal to any in the market. The

NEW | MODEL | MOWER

HAS NO SUPERIOR.

HORSE RAKES, CULTIVATORS, AND DRAGS,

and all kinds of PLOUGHS.

JAMES WHITE. **JOHN WHITE.**

Madoc, June 14th, 1883. 310-6m.

Latest Local News.

The "[illegible]" will be removed next week to our new premises, first door north of Mrs. Wright's.

Lacrosse Meeting.

A meeting of the members of the Sioux Lacrosse Club will be held to-morrow (Friday) evening, at half past eight o'clock, in the Club Room. Every member is requested to attend.

First Potatoes.

We enjoyed our first mess of new potatoes this season on Tuesday, 3rd inst., and are indebted to Mr. Neil Thrasher, of this village, for the same. We were promised a "sample" a day or two before by a lady friend, but as yet have not received them. We will take them now and call them "potatoes No. 2."

The 12th.

Thursday next will be a great day in Madoc, when the District Orange celebration will be held here. Some of the neighboring districts will also attend. The managing committee, Messrs. Hugh Ketcheson, Wm. Thompson and W. J. Allen, will leave nothing undone to make the celebration successful. There will be a large crowd in town.

Fast Train.

Under this heading we are going to say *nothing* regarding this section of the Midland Railway. The Grand Trunk has lately put on a "lightning express" train between Toronto and Montreal, and on Wednesday last it made the run between those places in eight hours and fifty-five minutes. The time between Belleville and Kingston, a distance of 48 miles, is given as 55 minutes.

The R. C. Picnic.

There was a splendid attendance at the picnic on Saturday last, in aid of the building fund of the R. C. Church in this village. The weather was favorable, and the crowd commenced to pour in early in the morning. Miss St. Charles won the gold watch. We have not yet learned the amounts realized in this contest, but it will be given in next issue. We understand the total receipts amounted to $1411. White's Agricultural Band enlivened the day with some excellent music.

Enterprise.

Last week a special "fire edition" of the lately burned out Stirling *News-Argus* made its appearance, giving a full and authentic account of the late disastrous fire in that village, and also containing the announcement of the publisher that the paper would be issued as usual in the course of a few weeks. We congratulate friend Thompson on his pluck and enterprise, and the people of Stirling in having such a newspaper man in their midst. They will no doubt appreciate the *News-Argus* more than ever now.

Anniversary.

The anniversary services in connection with the M. E. Church in this village on Sunday and Monday last, passed off very pleasantly and successfully indeed. Bishop Carman, D. D., preached on Sunday to good audiences morning and evening, and on Monday evening the annual tea given by the ladies of the congregation was also well attended. The pastor, Rev. E. N. Baker, was ably assisted in his endeavors to make the whole proceeding successful. The proceeds of the tea amounted to about $70.

District Conference.

The District Conference of the M. E. Church met in Campbellford on Tuesday afternoon of last week. Despite the inclement state of the weather, quite a large number of both lay and clerical delegates were present at the opening. Rev. James Curts, presiding elder of the district, occupied the chair, and E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., of Madoc, was appointed Secretary. The theme "Primitive Piety," was earnestly discussed, much interest being felt in its comparison with the piety of the present day. Later in the afternoon the laymen proceeded to elect representatives to the proposed united General Conference. The following were duly elected: E. D. O'Flynn, of Madoc, C. R. Mallory, of Percy, Jas. Dyer, of Garden Hill, and Lovi Massey, of Stirling.—*Herald.*

"Decoration Day."

The Oddfellows of this village have decided on inaugurating what we are sure will be a very beautiful and effective way of showing their brotherly remembrance of the members of their order who have passed to that land "from which no traveller returns." This will be the decorating of the graves of their deceased members in the cemetery in this village, the ceremony to take place on some afternoon in the course of a couple of weeks. A committee consisting of Bros. Jas. White, J. R. Orr, and B. M. Richmond have been appointed to make all necessary preparation for this ceremony. In the meantime they will be glad to learn the names of any or all of our citizens who will assist them by donating flowers for this object, and will be happy to call upon them when the date is fixed. All who have friends buried in the cemetery are invited as well to make that occasion a general "decoration day." Full particulars will be made known as the arrangements are completed.

CHEESE MARKET.

The latest quotations for cheese in Canadian markets are—Toronto, 10½ to 12c; Montreal, 9½ to 10½c; Brantford, 10 to 11½c; Seaforth, 14 to 15c; Belleville, dull, 9½c offered; St. Catharines, 11 to 14c; Guelph, 11c; Kingston, 10½c. London, Ont., 10 to 10½c. Liverpool, 54s 6d.

Dancing.

Dancing both day and night in the Masonic Hall on July 12th. There will also be a lunch served at the same place.

Madoc Model School.

The following is the standing of pupils in the Head Master's room for the term ending June 30th, 1883:—

FOURTH CLASS.

1—Albert Love	1690	10—Annie McCoy	1297
2—Alice Ross	1510	11—Essie White	1207
3—Alice Wood	1478	12—Gussie Grier	1201
4—May Jenkins	1469	13—Annie McLean	1251
5—Willie Davis	1462	14—Martha Whytock	1250
6—Lucy Francis	1399	15—James Burns	1240
7—Willie Wright	1378	16—Lizzie Brown	1215
8—Minnie Geary	1362	17—Willie Moore	1210
9—Mary Bull	1310	18—Emma O'Flynn	1190
19—Maud Guffin			1193

FIFTH CLASS.

1—Fredericka Tuller	1670	8—Alice Robertson	1123
2—Crozier Moore	1435	9—Jennie Rollins	1183
3—Eliza mayes	1370	10—Lillie O'Flynn	1131
4—Maggie Rosebalt	1338	11—Maggie Jackson	1117
5—Lizzie Kavanaugh	1295	13—Jennie Wright	1117
6—Beatrice Crosby	1294	15—Bert Simmons	1107
7—Jennie Sinclair	1239	14—Jennie Cascallen	1041
Bridget Connell			961

Obituary.

In another place is a notice of the death of Thos. S. Wood. His great age—nearly 93 years—is remarkable in many respects. He enjoyed good health up to almost the last. He slept well the night before his death, ate a hearty breakfast and took his usual walk in the open air during the forenoon. He was strictly temperate, using neither liquors, tobacco, coffee or tea. His wife died last year, aged 89 years. They had lived together nearly 70 years. They lived to see 7 children, 29 grandchildren and 12 great grandchildren. Mr. Wood was in the war of 1812 at Kingston, and when the Dominion Parliament voted pensions to old soldiers he was one of the recipients. He has three sons and two daughters living—the sons being the Hon. S. C. Wood, another Dr. O. C. Wood, and A. F. Wood, M. P. P., for this Riding.

District Third Class Certificates.

The following programme has been adopted by the Board of Examiners appointed by the Educational Department to conduct the examination for District Third Class Certificates for the poor and remote schools of North Hastings:—

READING—Fourth Reader.

SPELLING.

GRAMMAR AND COMPOSITION—Grammatical forms and definitions. Analysis and parsing of prose and easy verse. Changing the construction of sentences. Short narratives and descriptions. Familiar and business letters.

HISTORY—Leading events of English and Canadian History.

GEOGRAPHY—Maps of the World. The Continents, U. S. A., Canada, Ontario, Great Britain and Ireland, and the principal dependencies of the Empire. Rudiments of physical, mathematical and political Geography.

ARITHMETIC—Simple and Compound Rules, Reduction, Common and Decimal Fractions, Proportion, Interest, Discount, Square Root, Mental Arithmetic.

WRITING.

LITERATURE—Fourth Reader.

The Tables Turned.

The Sioux Lacrosse Club went to Norwood on Monday and were gloriously defeated in three straight games. They are unable to account for the tables being turned so decidedly against them, except for the reason that the Norwood players, one and all, have wonderfully improved by constant and hard practice since the 24th of May, while with the Sioux the benefit of their practice since that date is scarcely perceptible. Notwithstanding their defeat, however, the Madoc boys enjoyed their trip to Norwood very much, as did also a party of about twenty friends who accompanied them, including several ladies. Each club having now won one game each, the final game for victory for the season will probably be played in Madoc in the course of a few weeks. On that occasion both clubs will undoubtedly do their level best. The following are the names of the players who represented the Sioux:—

Goal	F. E. O'Flynn
Point	A. Love
Cover Point	S. F. Weaver
Defence Field	W. J. Sargent, J. F. Weir, Jos. Chambers
Centre	J. F. Davis
Home Field	W. Jenkins, W. Cross, H. O'Flynn
Home	J. R. Orr, L. Geary
Field Captain	John Mouncey.

Holloway's Pills.—Easy Digestion.—These admirable Pills cannot be too highly appreciated for the wholesome power they exert over all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels, and kidneys. They instantaneously relieve and steadily work out a thorough cure, and in its course dispel headache, biliousness, flatulence, and depression of spirits. It is wonderful to watch the daily improvement of the complexion, as Holloway's Pills purify the blood and restore plumpness to the face which had lost both flesh and colour. These Pills combine every excellence desirable in a domestic remedy. The most certain and beneficial results flow from the occasional use of this regulating medicine; even persons in health, or when following sedentary occupation, will find it an invaluable aperient.

Everythings.

—Yesterday was the great American holiday, 4th of July.

—White's Agricultural Band received a new snare drum last week.

—One week from to-day is the memorable anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne.

—The election protest in East Hastings against Mr. Hudson, M. P. P., has been dismissed from the Courts.

—Mr. S. Barnum's buses did a rushing business on Saturday last, carrying passengers to and from the picnic grounds. The cash results amounted to nearly $50.

—The roads back north have been in a fearful state since spring opened. The unusual amount of teaming in connection with the mines and railway is probably the reason.

There is talk of organizing a new lacrosse club in this village among the mechanics. We hope so; they possess the right kind of stuff from which to make good lacrosse players.

—Mr. J. Maiden, parasol and umbrella maker, has established himself in this village in the building next door to Mrs. Christie's photograph gallery. He ought to do a living business here.

—The M. E. Sabbath School in this village had a strawberry festival in the basement of the church last evening. White's Agricultural Band was present. There was a good attendance.

—We had the pleasure of call last Saturday from Mr. G. Graham, editor of the Trenton *Advocate*, who with his bride were visiting at her sister's, Mrs. H. Bull. They left here on Tuesday morning.

—A new lacrosse club is about to be organized among the young men of Empey's neighborhood, in this township. They have already ordered their sticks. The boys received their first favorable impressions of the game by witnessing the match here on the 24th May last.

—The thunder storm that passed over this village on Tuesday night was by far the most terrific of any this season. Several trees in the vicinity of the village were shattered by lightning. A barn belonging to Mr. Broadworth, near Marmora, was struck by lightning and totally destroyed, together with its contents.

—Last week Mr. Barnum received back from Belleville the old bus with which he first started here. Regarding it the *Intelligencer* says:—"A well preserved relic of by gone times has just left James St. Charles' carriage shop. It is a bus which Mr. Richardson remembers having ornamented 26 years ago. The vehicle was not as tony or so well shaped and light as those of the present time, but was substantial." Mr. B. now runs the two buses to the station or elsewhere as occasion requires.

Village Council.

The Village Council met in the Town Hall on Monday evening last. Members present—the Reeve, and Messrs. Kirk and Whytock.

The minutes of last meeting read and confirmed.

The Reeve and Mr. Whytock, a committee appointed to locate a suitable place for an engine room, reported that they have decided to build on the corner, west of Russell street, opposite Rollins' mill—the work to be commenced immediately.

The Street Surveyor's account for work, &c., on the streets, to July 1st, $94.20, was on motion ordered to be paid.

Mr. S. Rollins presented an account, $249.90, for lumber, &c., which was on motion of Messrs. Kirk and Whytock ordered to be paid.

An account of Mr. O'Hara, for plank, &c., $113.54, was on motion of Messrs. Whytock and Kirk ordered to be paid.

J. R. Orr's account, for printing, $18.56, was accepted, and on motion ordered to be paid.

The Street Surveyor was instructed to repair the road leading from Livingstone Avenue to Kerr & Walton's residences—cost not to exceed $15.

Council adjourned to next regular meeting.

A man named Peak, only a few months out from Gloucester, England, was run over and fatally injured by an engine, while walking on the Central Ontario Railway track at Trenton on Wednesday morning, a short distance north of the town. Peak was a shoemaker by trade and leaves a wife and four children unprovided for.

Old things made new by the Triangle Package Dyes Take only the three-cornered package thirty (30) colors, all guaranteed Price 10c For sale by C G Wilson

Birth.

LANGMAN.—In this village, on the 22nd ult., the wife of Mr. E. Langman, of a daughter.

Married.

MCEWEN—BAILY.—On June 19th, ult., at the residence of the bride's parents, Huntingdon, by the Rev. D. Wishart, Mr. Thomas McEwen, of Sidney, to Miss Ellen Bailey.

HINDS—FLETCHER.—On July the 4th, at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Mr. Simeon Hinds, of Hungerford, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Fletcher, of Sidney.

Died.

WOOD.—At the residence of his son, A. F. Wood, Esq., M. P. P., in this village, Tuesday, 3rd July, Thomas S. Wood, aged 92 years and 9 months.

DUNN.—In this village, July 3, Annie Maud, second daughter of Mr. Thos. A. Dunn, aged 5 years, 8 months and 27 days.

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

We Don't Want Our Customers TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the Best Houses in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We are now fully prepared for

—ICE CREAM—

FRESH DAILY during the season.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, May 31, 1883.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 15	to	0 18
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 20
Eggs, per doz	0 14	to	0 16
Flour, per bbl	5 50	to	6 00
Sheepskins	0 25	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle.

Feathers Wanted.

WANTED, a quantity of good clean feathers. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL GROCERS, —AND— LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP

Stoves and Tinware, House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(3 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

—JUST RECEIVED AT—

MRS. WRIGHT'S

a large consignment of

—M|A|J|O|L|I|C|A— W|A|R|E—

—IN—

Tea Sets, Dessert Plates, Butter Dishes, Jugs, and Cuspadores,

and also a large assortment of

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

BORN TO GOOD LUCK.

BY CHARLES READE.

I.

Patrick O'Rafferty was a small farmer in the County Leinster. He and his father before him had been yearly tenants to Squire Ormsby for fifty years on very easy terms.

Patrick—more uneasy than his sire—now and then pestered this Squire for a lease. Then the Squire used to say, "Well, if you make a point of it, I will have the land valued and a lease drawn accordingly." But this iniquitous proposal always shut O'Rafferty's mouth for a time. He was called in the village Paddy Luck; and certainly he had the luck to get into a good many fights and other scrapes, and to get out of them wonderfully. It was he set the name rolling; his neighbors did but accept it.

He professed certain powers akin to divination, and they were not generally ridiculed, for he was right one time in five, and that was enough, for credulity always forgets the usual and remembers the eccentric.

This worthy had a cow to sell, and drove her into the nearest fair. He put twelve pounds on her, and was laughed at. She was dry, and she was ugly. "Twelve pounds! Go along wid ye." "Never mind her," was Pat's reply. "I'm Paddy Luck, and it's meself that will sell the baste for twelve pounds, and divil a ha'-penny less." This was his proclamation all the morning. In the afternoon he condescended to ten pounds, just to oblige the community. At sunset he managed to get eight pounds, and a by-stander told him he was a lucky fellow.

"That is no news, thin," said he. It was dark, and he was tired; his home was twelve Irish miles off; he resolved to sleep in the town. In the meantime he went to a tavern and regaled his purchaser, drank, danced, daffed, showed his money, got drunk, and was robbed by one of the light-fingered gentry who prowl about a fair.

The consequence was that the next time he ordered liquor on a liberal scale—for he was one who treated semicircularly in his cups—he could not find a shilling to pay, and the landlord put him out into the street. He cooled himself at a neighboring pump, and went in search of gratuitous lodgings. The hard-hearted town did not provide these, so he walked out of it into sweeter air. He was not sick nor sorry. Quite the reverse. He congratulated himself on his good luck. "Sure, now," said he, "if I had sold her for twelve pounds, it's four pounds I'd be losing by that same bargain."

Some little distance outside the town he found a deserted hovel; there was no door, window, nor floor; but the roof was free from holes in one or two places, and there was a dry corner, and a heap of straw in it. Paddy thanked the stars for providing him with so complete and gratuitous a shelter, and immediately burrowed into the straw, and was about to drop asleep when the glimmer of a lantern shot in through the doorway, and voices muttered outside.

Patrick nestled deeper in the straw; he was a trespasser, and it seemed too late and yet too early for the virtues, charity included, to be afoot.

Two men came in with a sack, a spade, and a lantern: one of them lifted the lantern up and took a cursory glance round the premises. Patrick, whom the spade had set a-shivering, held his breath. Then the man put the lantern down, and his companion went to work and dug, not a grave, as panting Pat expected, but a big round hole.

This done, they emptied the sack; out rolled and tinkled silver salvers of all sizes, coffee-pots, tea-pots, forks, spoons, brooches, necklaces, rings,—a mine of wealth that glowed and glittered in the light of the lantern.

Patrick began to perspire as well as tremble. The men filled in the hole, stamped the earth firmly down, and then lighted their pipes and held a consultation. The question was how to dispose of these valuables. After some differences of opinion they agreed that one Barney was the fence they would invite to the spot, and if he would not give one hundred pounds for the spoil they would take it to Dublin. It transpired that Barney lived at some distance, but not too far to come to-morrow evening and inspect the booty. Then, if he would spring to their price, they would go home with him and receive the coin.

"My luck!" thought Patrick. "What need had they to light their pipes and chatter like two old women about such a trifle, without searching the straw first, the omadhauns!" The thieves retired, and lucky Pat went quietly to sleep.

He awoke in broad daylight, and strolled back into the town. He walked jauntily, for, if he had no money he possessed a secret. He was too Irish and too sly to go to a police office at once; his little game was to try and find out who had been robbed, and what reward they would give.

Meantime he had to breakfast off a stale roll given him by a baker out of charity. About noon he passed through a principal street, and lo! in a silversmith's shop was a notice, written very large:

"THIRTY GUINEAS REWARD."

"Whereas, these premises were broken into last night, and the following valuable property abstracted:"

Then followed an inventory a foot long.

"The above reward will be paid to any person who will give such information as may lead to the conviction of the thieves and the recovery of the stolen goods, or any considerable part thereof."

Patrick walked in and asked to see the proprietor. A little fussy man in a great state of agitation responded to that query.

"Are you in arnest now, sorr?" asked Pat.

"In earnest! Of course I am."

"What if a dacent poor boy like me was to find you the silver and thieves and all?"

"I'd give you the thirty guineas, and my blessing into the bargain."

"Maybe ye wouldn't like to give me my dinner an' all, by raison I'm just famishing with hunger?"

This proposal raised suspicion, and the proprietor asked his name.

"Patrick O'Rafferty. I'm a tenant to Squire Ormsby."

"I know *him*. Well, Patrick, I suppose you can give me some information. I'll risk the dinner anyway."

"Ah, well, sorr," said Patrick, "they say 'fling a sprat to catch a whale.' A lump-steak and a quart of ale is a favorite repast of mine; when I have had 'em I'll arn 'em, by the holy poker."

"Step into my back parlor, Mr. O'Rafferty," said the silversmith.

He then sent for the ramp-steak very loud, and for a policeman in a whisper.

The steak came first, and was most welcome. When he had eaten it the modest O'Rafferty asked for a pipe and pot.

Whilst he smoked and sipped calmly the disguised policeman arrived, and was asked to examine him through a little window.

"Does he look like crime?" whispered the silversmith.

"No," said the policeman. "Calf-like innocence and impudence galore."

The jeweller asked O'Rafferty to step out. "Now, sir," said he, "you have had your dinner, and I don't grudge it you; but if this is a jest let it end here, for I am in sore trouble, and it would be a heartless thing to play on me."

"Och, hear to him!" cried Patrick, with a whine as doleful as sudden. "Did iver an O'Rafferty make a jest of an honest man's trouble, or ate a male off his losses? But what is a hungry man worth? I could not see how to do your work while I was famished, but now my belly is full, and my head fuller, glory be to God!"

"I don't know how it is," said the jeweller, aside to the detective, "he tells me nothing, and yet somehow he gives me confidence. But, Mr. O'Rafferty, do consider; time flies, and I'm no nearer my stolen goods. What is the first step we are to take?"

"The first step was to fill my belly; the next step is to find me—och, murther, it is a rarity!"

"Never mind," said the disgusted officer. "Find you what?"

"A policeman—that isn't a fool."

II.

This was a stinger, and so sudden; his hearers looked rather sheepish at him. It was the policeman who answered.

"If you will come to the station, I will undertake to find you that."

Patrick assented, and on the way they made friends; his companion revealed himself, and forgave the stinger, and Patrick, pleased with his good temper, let him into the plan he had matured while smoking his pipe and appearing to lose time. All Patrick stipulated was that he himself should be the person in command; and as he alone knew where the booty was, and was manifestly as crafty as a badger, this was cheerfully acceded to. So, an hour before dusk, four fellows that looked like countrymen drove a cart full of straw up to the hovel, and made a big heap by adding it to what was there already.

Then two drove the cart back to the edge of the town, and put the horse up, and rejoined their companions in ambush, all but one, and he hid in a dry ditch opposite. They were all armed, and the outside watcher had a novel weapon—a powerful blue-light in the shape of a fat squib.

It is a dreary business waiting at night for criminals who may never come at all, or, if they do, may be desperate, and fight like madmen or wild-cats.

Eight o'clock came—nine—ten—eleven—twelve; the watchers were chilled and stiff, and Pat sleepy.

One of the policemen whispered to him: "They won't come to-night. Are you sure they have not been and taken up the swag?"

"Not sure; but I think not." The policeman growled and muttered something about a mare's nest.

"Hush!" said another.

"What!" in an agitated whisper.

"Wheels!"

Silence.

They all remained as still as death. The faint wheels, that would have been inaudible by day, rattled nearer and nearer. It was late for a *bona fide* traveller to be on the road. Would the wheels pass the hovel?

They came up fast; then they stopped suddenly. To the watchers everything was audible, and every sound magnified. When the drag stopped it was like a railway train pulling up. Men leaped out, and seemed to shake the ground. When three figures busted into the hovel it sounded like a rush of men. Then came a thrilling question. Would the thieves examine the premises before they looked for the booty? The chances were they would.

Well, they did not. They were in great anxiety too, but it took the form of hurry. They dug furiously, displayed the booty to Barney all in a hurry, and demanded their price.

"Now, then, one huudred pounds, or take take your last look at 'em."

"One hundred pounds!" whined Barney. "Can't be done."

"Very well; there's no time to bargain."

"I'll give eighty pounds. But I shall lose money by 'em."

"Blarney! They are worth a thousand. Here, Jem, put 'em up; we can do better in Dublin."

Barney whined and remonstrated, but ended by consenting to give the price.

The words were hardly out of his mouth when the hovel glared with a lurid fire, so vivid and penetrating that every crevice of it and the very cobwebs came out distinct.

The thieves yelled with dismay, and one ran away from the light, slap into the danger, and was dazzled again with opening bull's-eyes, and captured like a lamb. The other rushed blindfolded at the entrance, but his temple encountered a cold pistol, and a policeman immovable as a statue. He recoiled, and was at that moment of hesitation pinned from behind and handcuffed—click! As for Barney, from whom no fight was expected, he was allowed to clamber up the walls like a mouse in a trap, then tumble down, until the four-wheel they had come in was brought up by Paddy O'Rafferty. Then the thieves were bundled in and sat each of them between two honest men, and the fence was attached by the wrist to a policeman, who walked him to the same destination; but, like friend Virgil's bull, *multa reluctantem*,, hanging back in vain, and in vain bribing the silent, impenetrable Bobby.

Pat slept at the station, and next morning the jeweller gave his thirty guineas with a good heart, but omitted the blessing. Patrick whined dismally at this very serious omission, and the worthy little fellow gave it him with glistening eyes. "For," said he, "I'll own now the loss would have ruined me. I find by my books that they cost me thirteen hundred pounds." So then he blessed him solemnly, and Pat went home rejoicing. "I'll have more luck than ever now," said he. "I'll have all sorts of luck—good, bad and indifferent."

When he got home he told the story inaccurately, and like a monomaniac; that is to say, he suppressed all the fortitude and sagacity he had shown. These were qualities he possessed, so he thought nothing of them.

Luck and divination were what he prided himself on. His version ran thus: he had the luck not to sell his cow till night-fall, the still better luck to be robbed of his money, and compelled to sleep in the neighborhood. Then, thanks to his superlative luck, the Queen's jeweller had been robbed of silver salvers the size of the harvest-moon, two gallon tea-pots, pearls like hazel-nuts, and diamonds as big as broad beans; and seeing no other way to recover them, and hearing that the wise man of Gannachee was in the town, had given him a good dinner and his pipe, and begged him to use all his powers as a seer; of all which the upshot was that he had put the police on the right track, and recovered the booty, and caged the thieves, and marched home with the reward.

In telling this romance he was careful to take out the thirty sovereigns and jingle them, and this musical appeal to the senses so overpowered the understandings of his neighbors that they swallowed the wondrous tale like spring water.

After this few were bold enough to resist his pretensions to luck and divination. He was often consulted, especially about missing property, and as he now and then guessed right, and sometimes had taken the precaution to hide the property himself, which materially increased his chances of finding it, he passed for a seer.

One fine day Squire Ormsby learned to his dismay that his pantry had been broken into and a mass of valuable plate taken. Mr. Ormsby was much distressed, not only on account of the value, but the length of time certain pieces had been in the family. He distrusted the police and publicity in these cases, and his wife prevailed on him to send for Patrick O'Rafferty.

That worthy came and heard the story. He looked at the lady and gentleman, and his self-deception began to ooze out of him. To humbug his humble neighbors was not difficult nor dangerous, but to deceive and then undeceive and disappoint his landlord was quite another matter.

He put on humility, and said this was a matter beyond him entirely. Then the Squire was angry, and said, bitterly. "No doubt he would rather oblige his neighbors, or a shopkeeper who was a stranger to him, than the man whose land had fed him and his for fifty years." He was proceeding in the same strain when poor Pat, with that dismal whine the merry soul was subject to occasionally, implored him not to murder him entirely with hard words; he would do his best.

"No man can do more," said Mr. Ormsby. "Now how will you proceed? Can we render you any assistance?"

Patrick said, humbly, and in a downcast way, he would like to see the place where the thieves got in.

He was taken to the pantry window, and examined it inside and out, and all the servants peeped at him.

"What next?" asked the Squire.

Then Patrick inwardly resolved to get a good dinner out of this business, however humiliating the end of it might be. "Sorr," said he, "ye'll have to give me a room all to myself, and a rump-steak and onions; and after that your servants must bring me three pipes and three pints of home-brewed ale. Brewers' ale hasn't the same spiritual effect on a seer's mind."

The order was given, and set the kitchen on fire with curiosity. Some disbelieved his powers, but more believed them, and cited the jeweller's business and other examples.

When the first pipe and pint were to go to him a discussion took place between the magnates of the kitchen who should take it up. At last the butler and the housekeeper insisted on the footman taking it. Accordingly he did so.

Meantime Patrick sat in state digesting the good food. He began to feel a physical complacency, and to defy the future; he only regretted that he had confined his demand to one dinner and three pots. To him in this frame of mind entered the footman with pipe and pint of ale as clear as Madeira.

Says Patrick, looking at the pipe, "This is the first of 'em."

The footman put the things down rather hurriedly and vanished.

"Humph," said Pat to himself, "you don't seem to care for my company."

He sipped and smoked, and his mind worked.

The footman went to the butler with a scared face, and said, "I won't go near him again; he said I was one."

"Nonsense!" said the butler; "I'll take up the next."

He did so. Patrick gazed in his face took the pipe, and said, *sotto voce*,

"This is the second;" then, very regretfully, "Only one more to come."

The butler went away much discomposed, and told the housekeeper.

"I can't believe it," said she. "Anyway, I'll know the worst."

So in due course she took up the third pipe and pint, and wore propitiatory smiles.

"This is the last of 'em," said Patrick, solemnly, and looked at the glass.

The housekeeper went down all in a flutter. "We are found out, we are ruined," said she. "There is nothing to be done now but— Yes there is: we must buy him, or put the comether on him before he sees the master."

Patrick was half dosing over his last pipe when he heard a rustle and a commotion, and lo! three culprits on their knees to him. With that instinctive sagacity which was his one real gift—so he underrated it—he said, with a twinkling eye:

"Och, thin, you've come to make a clane brist of it, the three Chrischin virtues and haythen graces that ye are. Ye may save yourselves the throuble. Sure I know all about it."

"We see you do. Y'are wiser than Solomon," said the housekeeper. "But sure ye wouldn't abuse your wisdom to ruin three poor bodies like us?"

"Poor!" cried Patrick. "Is it poor ye call yourselves? Ye ate and drink like fighting cocks; y'are clothed in silk and plush and broadcloth, and your wages is all pocket-money and pin-money. Yet ye must rob the man that feeds and clothes ye."

"It is true! it is true!" cried the butler. "He spakes like a priest," said the woman. "Oh, alanna! don't be hard on us; it is all the devil's doings; he timpted us. Oh! oh! oh!"

"Whist, now, and spake sinse," said Patrick, roughly. "Is it melted?"

"It is not."

"Can you lay your hands on it?"

"We can, every stiver of it. We intended to put it back."

"*That's* a lie," said Patrick firmly, but not in the least reproachfully. "Now look at me, the whole clan of ye, male and faymale. Which would you rather do—help me find the gimcracks, every article of 'em, or be lagged and scragged and stretched on a gibbet and such like iligant diversions?"

They snatched eagerly at the plank of safety held out to them, and from that minute acted under Mr. O'Rafferty's orders.

"Fetch me another pint," was the first bequest.

"Ay, a dozen, if ye'll do us the honor to drink it."

"To the devil wid your blarney! Now tell the master I'm at his service."

"Oh, murder! what will become of us? Would you tell him, after all?"

"Ye omadhauns, can't ye listen at the dure and hear what I tell him?"

With this understanding Squire Ormsby was ushered in, all expectation.

"Yer honor," said Patrick, "I think the power is laving me. I am only able to see the half of it. Now, if you plaze, would you like to catch the thieves and lose the silver, or to find the silver and not find the thieves?"

"Why, the silver, to be sure."

"Then you and my lady must go to mass to-morrow morning, and when you come back we will look for the silver, and maybe, if we find it, your honor will give me that little bit of a lease."

"One thing at a time, Pat; you haven't found the silver yet."

At nine o'clock next morning Mr. and Mrs. Ormsby returned, from mass, and found O'Rafferty waiting for them at their door. He had a long walking-stick with a shining knob, and informed them, very solemnly, that the priest had sprinkled it for him with holy water.

Thus armed, he commenced the search. He penetrated into the out-houses and applied his stick to chimneys and fagots and cold ovens, and all possible places. No luck.

Then he proceeded to the stable-yard, and searched every corner; then into the shrubbery; then into the tool-house. No luck. Then on the lawn. By this time there were about thirty at his heels.

Disgusted at this fruitless search, Patrick apostrophized his stick: "Bad cess to you, y'are only good to burn. Ye keep turning away from every place; but ye don't turn to anything whatever. Stop a bit! Oh, holy Moses! what is this?"

As he spoke, the stick seemed to rise and point like a gun. Patrick marched in the direction indicated, and after a while seemed to be forced by the stick into a run. He began to shout excitedly and they all ran after him. He ran full tilt against a dismounted water-barrel, and the end of the stick struck it with such impetus that it knocked the barrel over, then flew out of Patrick's hand to the right, who himself made a spring the other way, and stood glaring with all the rest at the glittering objects that strewed the lawn, neither more nor less than the missing plate.

Shouts and screams of delight. Everybody shaking hands with Patrick, who, being a consummate actor, seemed dazzled and mystified, as one who had succeeded far beyond his expectations.

To make a long story short, they all settled it in their minds that the thieves had been alarmed and hidden the plate for a time, intending to return and fetch it away.

Mr. Ormsby took the seer into his study, and gave him a piece of paper stating that for a great service rendered to him by Patrick O'Rafferty he had, in the name of him and his, promised him undisturbed possession of the farm so long as he or his should farm it themselves, and pay the present rent.

Pat's modesty vanished at the Squire's gate; he bragged up and down the village, and henceforth nobody disputed his seership in those parts.

But one day the Sassenach came down with his cold incredulity.

A neighbor's estate, mortgaged up to the eyes, was sold under the hammer, and Sir Henry Steele bought it, and laid some of it down in grass. He was a breeder of stock. He marked out a park wall, and did not include a certain little orchard and a triangular plot. The seer observed, and applied for them. Sir Henry, who did his own business, received the application, noted it down, and asked him for a reference. He gave Squire Ormsby.

"I will make inquiries," said Sir Henry, "Good morning."

He knew Ormsby in London, and when he became his neighbor the Irish gentleman was all hospitality. One day Sir Henry told him of O'Rafferty's application, and asked about him.

"Oh," said Ormsby, "that is our seer."

"Your what?"

"Our wise man, our diviner of secrets; and some wonderful things he has done."

He then related the loss of his plate, and its supernatural recovery.

The Sassenach listened with a cold incredulous eye and a sardonic grin.

Then the Irishman go hot and accumulated examples.

Then the Sassenach, with the obstinacy of his race, said he would put these pretensions to the test. He had picked out of the various narratives that this seer was very fond of a good dinner, and pretended it tended to enlighten his mind; so he laid his trap accordingly.

At his request Patrick was informed that next Tuesday at one o'clock, if he chose to submit to a fair test of his divining powers, the parcel of land he had asked for should be let him on easy terms.

Patrick assented jauntily—but in his secret soul he felt uneasy at having to encounter this Sassenach gentleman. Sir Henry was the fortunate possessor of what Pat pleased to call "a nasty glittering eye," and over that eye Pat doubted his ability to draw the wool as he had done over Celtic orbs.

However, he came up to the scratch like a man. After all, he had nothing to lose this time, and he vowed to submit to no test that was not preceded by a good dinner. He was ushered into Sir Henry Steele's study, and there he found that gentleman and Mr. Ormsby. One comfort, there was a cloth laid, and certain silver dishes on the hobs and in the fender.

"Well, Mr. O'Rafferty," said his host, "I believe you like a good dinner?"

"Thrue for you, sorr," said Pat.

"Well, then, we can combine business with pleasure; you shall have a good dinner."

"Long life to your honor!"

"I cooked it for you myself."

"God bless your honor for your condescension."

"You are to eat the dinner first, and then just tell me what the meat is, and the parcel of land is yours on easy terms."

Patrick's confidence rose. "Sure, thin, it is a fair bargain," said he.

The dishes were uncovered. There were vegetables cooked most deliciously; the meat was a chef-d'œuvre; a sort of rich ragout done to a turn, and so fragrant that the very odor made the mouth water.

Patrick seated himself, helped himself, and took a mouthful; that mouthful had a double effect. He realized in one and the same moment that this was a more heavenly compound than he had ever expected to taste upon earth, and that he could not and never should divine what bird or beast he was eating. He looked for the bones; there were none. He yielded himself to desperate enjoyment. When he had nearly cleaned the plate he said that even the best-cooked meat was none the worst for a quart of good ale to wash it down.

Sir Henry Steele rang a bell and ordered a quart of ale.

Patrick enjoyed this too, and did not hurry; he felt it was his last dinner in that house, as well as his first.

The gentlemen watched him and gave him time. But at last Ormsby said, "Well, Patrick—"

Now Patrick, whilst he sipped, had been asking himself what line he had better take; and he had come to a conclusion creditable to that sagacity and knowledge of human nature he really possessed and underrated accordingly. He would compliment the gentlemen on their superior wisdom, and own he could not throw dust in such eyes as theirs; then he would beg them not to make his humble neighbors as wise as they were; but let him still pass for a wise man in the parish, whilst *they* laughed in their superior sleeves. To carry out this he impregnated his brazen features with a world of comic humility.

"And," said he, in cajoling accents, "ah, your honors, the old fox made many a turn, but the dogs were too many for him at last."

What more of self-depreciation and cajolery he would have added is not known for Sir Henry Steele broke in loudly, "Good heavens! Well, he *is* an extraordinary man. It *was* an old dog-fox I cooked for him."

"Didn't I tell you!" cried Ormsby, delighted at the success of his countryman.

"Well, sir," said Sir Henry, whose emotions seldom lasted long, "a bargain's a bargain. I let you the orchard and field for—let me see—you must bring me a stoat, a weasel, and a polecat every year. I mean to get up the game."

Mr. O'Rafferty first stared stupidly, then winked cunningly, then blandly absorbed laudation and land; then retired invoking solemn blessings; then, being outside, executed a fandango, and went home on wings; from that hour the village could not hold him. His speech was of accumulating farms at peppercorn rents, till a slice of the country should be his. To hear him, he could hear, he could see through a deal board, and luck was his monopoly. He began to be envied, and was on the way to be hated, when, confiding in his star, he married Norah Blake, a beautiful girl, but a most notorious vixen.

Then the unlucky ones forgave him a great deal; for sure wouldn't Nora revenge them? Alas! the traitress fell in love with her husband after marriage, and let him mould her into a sort of angelic duck.

This was the climax. So Paddy Luck is now numbered amongst the lasting institutions of ould Ireland (if any).

May he live till the skirts of his coat knock his brains out, and him dancing an Irish fling to "the wind that shakes the barley!"—*Harper's Magazine.*

They asked Mme. X. how old she was. "Thirty-two." "Why, last year you were 33!" "Yes, but I am now like an army which finds it difficult to hold its position, so I retreat."

The coronation dress of the Empress Marie Feodrovna was of drap d'argent, and cost $5,000. Her crown, however, which was originally made for Catherine II., is valued at one and a quarter million of pounds. In the Emperor's sceptre is the famous Orloff diamond. Its history is strange. It and the Koh-i-noor once formed the eyes of a Hindoo idol. It then passed into the possession of the Great Mogul, and, after many vicissitudes, eventually came into the hands of an astute Armenian, who sold it to Count Alexis Orloff, who, in his turn, disposed of it to the Emperor Paul I. for £90,000 in cash, an annuity of £4,000, and a patent of nobility. The Orloff diamond weighs 193 carats; the Koor-i-noor, in its present state, only 153. The famous Pitt diamond, afterward know as the Regent of France, was sold by Gov. Pitt, grandfather of the Earl of Chatham, to the Regent Duke d'Orleans for £130,000. It was in the state sword of Napoleon, and formed a portion of the Prussian loot of Waterloo. The Prussians have it still.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Seasonable Dishes.

DRIED AND CANDIED FRUITS.—We will give the rule for candying and drying cherries. The same process would be followed with other fruits. Candied fruit is prepared until it has cooled in the syrup. It must then be taken out, washed in lukewarm water, and dried in the mouth of the oven, not too hard; the surup is then returned to the fire and boiled until it reaches what confectioners call the "blow;" that is known when, by dipping a skimmer in the boiling syrup, and blowing through the holes, little sparkling bubbles are formed over them; the fruit is then put into it and boiled until it again reaches the "blow;" the preserving kettle is taken from the fire; the skimmer is rubbed against the side of it until the sugar begins to "grain"—that is to grow white; the fruit is then dipped in that part of the sugar, taken out with a fork, and drained on a wire grating over a pan; the fruit dries quickly, and is then ready for use or preservation by packing in boxes between layers of paper.

A NEW WAY TO MAKE CURRANT JELLY.—The currants are to be picked, washed and syruped in the usual way, and the juice placed in a stone or earthen vessel, and set away in a cool place in the cellar; in about twenty-four hours a considerable amount of froth will cover the surface, produced by fermentation, and this must be removed and the whole again strained through the jelly bag; then an equal weight of powdered white sugar added; this is stirred constantly until entirely dissolved, and then put into jars, tied up tightly and then put away; at the end of another twenty-four hours a perfectly transparent jelly of the most satisfactory character will be formed, which will keep as long as if it had been cooked.

CURRANT JELLY.—Put the currants in a stone jar and set them in an iron pot, with sufficient water to cover them, without running in while boiling; after they are done, mash and strain the juice from them; add one pound of white sugar to a pound of juice; but first put the sugar into the kettle with a little water, and let it boil to a very thick syrup; then add the juice, and let the whole boil very rapidly, and without stirring, for twenty minutes.

FRUIT JUICES.—The juices of many kinds of fruits are so extremely delicate that they cannot be preserved by the ordinary methods of heating, so as to retain the flavor, this being especially the case with raspberries and strawberries. To meet this difficulty, we are advised to take perfectly ripe, dry, clean raspberries, and to mash them in an earthen jar, with a wooden pestle, so as to obtain a homogeneous mass. To this, five to ten per cent. of grape or cane sugar is to be added, and the whole then allowed to stand, being stirred occasionally. An alcoholic fermentation will before long take place, in the course of which the pectine will separate completely, leaving the perfectly clear juice, which will be found to retain all the peculiar aroma of the raspberry.

For preparing strawberries, two pounds of berries are to be selected, as directed for raspberries, and placed in a large-mouthed bottle without mashing, so as to fill the bottle one half to two thirds; two and a half pounds of finely pulverized sugar are to be added, and the whole shaken up frequently at the ordinary temperature, without heating. The sugar will extract the moisture from the berries, and form a clear syrup, possessing all their flavor and odor, which may be separated by straining. This juice will keep perfectly by the addition of one fifth of its bulk of alcohol.

PICKLED BARBERRIES.—Boil the bruised berries of a few bunches in salt and water; strain and put a gill of the liquor to a quart of vinegar, with an ounce of salt, a quarter of a pound of loaf sugar, a quarter of an ounce of pounded ginger, and a little sliced horseradish; boil and strain it; then pour it hot over the barberries, the finest bunches having been previously selected and placed in jars; when cold, cover closely with a bladder. They may also be kept in a jar with a strong brine of salt and water poured over them. When any scum is observed upon the surface, pour off the brine and add fresh.

TOMATO SALAD WITH WATER CRESS.—Take equal parts of peeled sliced tomatoes and water cress, and dress each in a seperate bowl with salt, white pepper, a dash of cayenne, oil, and vinegar. Let the dressing reach thoroughly all of the vegetables, and after each bowl has stood for five minutes mix them well together and let the combination stand for a few moments before serving. The tomatoes being rather flat and the cress sharp, each supplies what the other needs. If pains are taken, the result is delicious.

A GOOD WAY TO USE COLD MEAT.—Take the remnants of any fresh roasted meat and cut in thin slices. Lay them in a dish with a little plain boiled maccaroni if you have it, and season thoroughly with pepper, salt, and a little walnut catsup. Fill a deep dish half full; add a very little finely-chopped onion, and pour over half a can of tomatoes, or tomatoes sliced, having previously saturated the meat with stock or gravy. Cover with a thick crust of mashed potato, and bake till this is brown in a not too hot oven, but neither let it be too slow.

BAKED FISH.—A fish weighing from four to six pounds is a good size to bake. It should be cooked whole to look well. Make a dressing of bread crumbs, butter, salt, and parsley; mix this with one egg. Fill the body, and lay in large pan; put across it some stripes of salt pork to flavor it. Bake it half an hour. Baste frequently.

CHOCOLATE BLANC-MANGE.—To one quart of sweet milk use one ounce of gelatine and one cup of granulated sugar; soak the gelatine in the milk for an hour, then put it on the fire until it is dissolved; beat the yokes of three eggs very light, and beat in with them four tablespoonsful of grated chocolate; then mix all together and put on the fire until it reaches the boiling point; stir it all the time, or it is almost certain to burn; when it is cooked sufficiently let it get perfectly cool, then add the whites of the three eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, with two teaspoonsful of vanilla. Set it in the refrigerator and eat cold with sweetened cream.

STEWED PIGEONS.—Unless pigeons are quite young, they are better braised or stewed in broth than cooked in any other manner. Tie them in shape; place slices of bacon at the bottom of a stew-pan; lay in the pigeons side by side, all their breasts uppermost; add a sliced carrot, an onion with a clove stick in, a teaspoonful of sugar, some parsley, and pour over enough stock to cover them. Now put some thin slices of bacon over the top of the pigeons; cover them as closely as possible, adding boiling stock when necessary. Let them simmer until they are very tender. Serve each pigeon on thin piece of buttered toast, with a border of spinach.

CHOCOLATE PIE.—Take four tablespoonsful of grated chocolate, one pint of boiling water, let it simmer for a few minutes, then take the yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonsful of corn-starch, six tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir this mixture together, and boil until thick, like boiled custard. Make a crust as for lemon pie, bake it and then put in the cooked chocolate. Beat the whites of the two eggs to a stiff froth, beating in a tablespoonful of pulverized sugar; put this on the top of the pie and set it in the oven to brown. Serve cold.

Apaches in Field and Camp.

The rate of speed attained by the Apaches in marching is about an even four miles an hour on foot or not quite fast enough to make a horse trot. They keep this up for about fifteen miles, at the end of which distance, if water be encountered and no enemy be sighted, they congregate in bands of from ten to fifteen each, hide in some convenient ravine, smoke cigarettes, chat and joke and stretch out in the sunlight, basking like the negroes of the South. If they want to make a little fire they kindle one with matches, it they happen to have any with them; if not, the rapid twirl between the palms of a hard, round stick, fitting into a circular hole in another stick of softer fibre, will bring fire in forty-five seconds.

The scouts explained through interpreters that they paint the face to prevent the hot winds from blistering it; for this purpose they make use of antelope blood, or the juice of the roasted "mescal" (century plant).

The short morning rest of the Apaches was broken by the shrill cry of "Choddee! Choddee!" (Antelope! Antelope!) and far away on the left the dull "slump! slump!" of the rifles told that the Apaches on that flank were getting fresh meat for the evening meal. Ten carcasses showed that they were not the worst of shots. When the command reached camp these restless, indefatigable nomads built in a trice all kinds of rude shelter; those who had the army "dog tents" put them up on frameworks of willow or cottonwood saplings; other, less fortunate, improvised domiciles of branches, covered with grass, or of stone and boards and pieces of gunnysacks. Before these were finished smoke curled gracefully toward the sky from crackling embers, in front of which, transfixed on wooden spits, were the heads, hearts and livers of several of the victims of the afternoon's chace. Another addition to the "spolia optima" was a cottontail rabbit, run down by these fleet-footed Bedouins of the Southwest. Turkeys and quail, it is asserted by those who know, are caught in the same manner, and your correspondent hasn't a doubt of the accuracy of the statement; only he didn't see any such capture on the march herein described. Meantime a couple of scouts are making bread, the light, thin "tortillas" of the Mexicans, baked quickly in a pan, and not bad eating. Two others are fraternallly occupied in preparing their bed for the night. Grass is pulled out by handfuls, laid upon the ground and covered with one blanket, another serving as cover. These Indians, with scarcely an exception, sleep with their feet pointed towards little fires, which they claim are warm, while the big ones built by the American soldiers are so hot that they drive people away from them and besides attract the attention of any lurking enemy. At the foot of this bed an Apache is playing upon a home-made "fiddle," fabricated from the stock of an American aloe. It has four strings and produces a sound like the wail of a cat with her tail caught in a fence; but the noble red man likes the music. Enchanted and stimulated by the concord of sweet sounds, a party of six is playing fiercely at the Mexican game of "Monte," the cards employed being of native manufacture, of horse hide, covered with barbarous figures and well worthy of a place in any museum of curiosities.

The cooking is by this time ended, and the savages, with genuine hospitality, invite the Americans near them to join in their feast. It is not conducive to the appetite to glance at the dirty paws which are tearing the bread and meat into small fragments; but one is not obliged to look at such trivial details if he does not want to. The meat is tender and juicy, and the bread might have been worse. The coffee is strong and not badly made. The Apaches nearest the Americans seem to think it incumbent upon them to explain everything as the meal progresses. They say, "This (pointing to the coffee) is tudishishi (black water)," and "this is pan" (the Spanish word for bread, adopted by the tribe). Hunger being satisfied the Americans withdraw, greatly pleased by the unaffected courtesy and good will of their savage allies.

All this time vedettes and scouts have been posted, commanding every possible line of approach. The Apache dreads surprise; it is his own favorite mode of destroying an enemy, and knowing what he himself can do he ascribes to his enemy, no matter how insignificant may be his numbers, the same daring, recklessness, agility and subtlety possessed by himself.—*Correspondence New York Herald.*

The Social Character of Industry.

Industry is essentially social. No man can improve either himself or his neighbor without neighborly help, and to better the world is to set the world to work together. Every useful invention has been carried out and perfected by the co-operation of many minds, or by the successive applications of varied genius to the same object age after age. The mechanic must aid the philosopher, or he must stand still in his demonstrations; and the philosopher must aid the mechanic, or he will work and work without wisdom. The astronomer needs the telescope, and the chemist his material and apparatus. The sciences hang on the arts, and the arts on the sciences.

Ivory is worth $5,000 a ton.

Flying Over the Snow.

A Norwegian snow shoe is made out of a pine board, some ten feet long and four inches wide. The forward ends, having been steamed, are curved upward, as are sled-runners. The bottom of the shoe, if it is a good one, is slightly gouged out, making a wide, shallow groove, with sharp edges. There is a stout strap across the middle of the shoe, which makes an arch, into which the toe of the boot is inserted. A little back of the strap is a block of leather, fitting under the instep. This block prevents the foot from slipping backward on the shoe when it is icy. A staff some six feet long is carried in the hands. This is a brake and a rudder. The movement is a sliding one. The shoe must not be lifted, but dragged along by the toes of the foot. In going up hill the shoe is lifted slighly and set down with a slap, to drive it into the snow, so as to prevent it slipping backward. In going down hill the rider stands erect and slides. He fairly flies between the trees. The shoes are easy to guide when one is familiar with their use. The sharp edges of the grooves catch on the snow as skates on ice. It occasionally happens that they become unmanageable in going down hill, and there is danger of striking a tree and breaking the shoe (a most serious accident when the snow lies four or five feet deep through the forest), or of the rider breaking his head, a matter of less account. The only thing to do when the shoes become unmanageable is to spread your legs and fall backward. A good snow-shoer instinctively protects his shoes and hangs on to them, as a civil engineer protects his transit when he falls. When the snow is in good condition there is no more exhilarating sport than snowshoeing in the highlands. The cold air is bracing. The blood flows freely. There is a little danger, just enough to spice the sport. You climb a high hill slowly, and breathe deeply on the summit. The descent is grand. The trees seem to tear by you. The wind whistles through your hair. You fairly scream with the excess of physical enjoyment. But suppose the snow is soft and sticky. Ah! well, stay at home! It was sticky when I entered the hills. Three, four, six inches of snow packed solidly under each shoe. The weight was enormous. The shoes could not be slid over the snow, and the sliding motion changed to the orthodox walking step. As each shoe was wearily lifted it had to be struck a sharp blow with the staff to loosen the encumbering snow. Tap, tap, tap, tap with the club-like staff at each step. The ascent of hills was hard work, the descent was laborious, and on the levels the snowshoeing was heartbreaking. There was no shouting, no sliding, no excitement. It was a solemn trip. I was seven hours in walking eleven miles, a distance that should have been made in three. Never before have I been so utterly exhausted, not even by a forced march in the Army of the Potomac. My clothing was as wet as though I had been in water.—Correspondence *N. Y. Sun.*

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Candid thoughts are alway valuable.

A simple flower may be shelter for a troubled soul from the storms of life

Better a soft heart and an iron hand, than an iron heart and a soft hand.

To think clearly and well is the first step to knowing anything, and, until that has been taken, all others are useless. Equally in the work we perform, in the business we manage, in the various duties of domestic, social, and political life, and in the knowledge we gain or the opinions we hold, is the art of thinking well essential.

Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species, with a design to be each others comfort and entertainment, have in that action, bound themselves to be good-humored, affable, discreet, forbearing, patient and joyful, with respect to each other's frailties and perfections, to the end of their lives.

It is a most fearful fact to think of, that in every heart there is some secret spring that would be weak at the touch of temptation, and that is liable to be assailed. Fearful, and yet salutary to think of, for the thought may serve to keep our moral nature braced. It warns us that we can never stand at ease, or lie down in the field of life, without sentinels of watchfulness and campfires of prayer.

Earn your own bread, and see how sweet it will be! Work, and see how well you will be! Work, and see how cheerful you will be! Work, and see how independent you will be! Work, and see how happy your family will be! —for, before you know where you are, instead of repining at Providence, you will find yourself offering up thanks for all the numerous blessings you enjoy.

Deal very gently with those who are on the downhill of life. Your own time is coming to be where they now are. You, too, are "stepping westward." Soothe the restlessness of age by amusement, by consideration, by non-interference, and by allowing plenty of occupation to fall into the hands that long for it. But let it be of their own choosing, and cease to order their ways for them as though they were children.

Let age, not envy, draw wrinkles on thy cheeks; be content to be envied, but envy not. Emulation may be plausible, and indignation allowable, but admit no treaty with that passion which no circumstance can make good. A displaceney at the good of others because they enjoy it, though not unworthy of it, is an absurd depravity sticking fast into corrupted nature, and often too hard for humility and charity, the great suppressors of envy. This surely is a lion not to be strangled but by Hercules himself, or the highest stress of our minds, and an atom of that Power which subdueth all things unto itself.

Near Bozeman, on the N.P.R.R., is a curve which if prolonged would make a circle 600 feet in diameter. This is a very sharp curve, as 720 is the smallest diameter deemed safe.

In 1868 England furnished 106,810 soldiers, Scotland 17,011, and Ireland 55,583 to the Army. The Irish contingent was therefore a little more than one half of the English, and the Scotch something less than a sixth. In 1882 England furnished 124,434 soldiers, Scotland 13,723, and Ireland 36,945. Here the proportion borne by the Irish contingent to the English is between a third and a fourth, while Scotland supplied less than a ninth of the number raised south of the Tweed.

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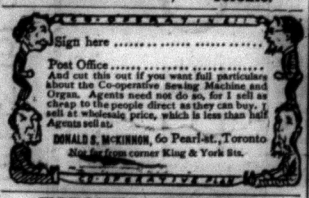

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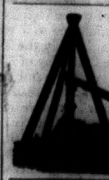


CHAMPION STUMP AND STONE LIFTER

The Strongest, Lightest, Cheapest and Best. Will do the work of 8 men and 6 horses.

For price etc., Address

S. S. KIMBALL,

577 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every alternate Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from Quebec:—

Oregon, - - 7th July. | Sarnia, 28th July.
Montreal, 14th July. | Ontario, 4th August.
Toronto, 21st " | Dominion, 11th "

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool, $50, $60, $65, $80; return, $90, $108, $117, $144, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate, $40. Steerage, $26. The saloons and staterooms in these steamers are amidships, where but little motion is felt, and no cattle or sheep are carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway Agent, or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

Professor Lispinard's

CELEBRATED

SKIN BEAUTIFIER!

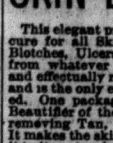
This elegant preparation is Warranted a sure cure for all Skin Diseases such as Pimples, Blotches, Ulcers, Humors, and all Eruptions from whatever cause arising. It positively and effectually removes them all in a few days and is the only effectual remedy ever introduced. One package will cure any case. As a Beautifier of the complexion it is unrivalled, removing Tan, Freckles, and all blemishes. It makes the skin soft and white, and restores it to its natural purity and beauty. It is a true remedy, safe and certain in its action, and does not injure the skin. Price one dollar, (6/).

Sold by all druggists, or sent in plain wrapper postpaid, to any address on receipt of the price.

Sole proprietors for Canada.

Address THE LISPINARD COMPANY,
Box 285, St. Catharines, Ont.

BARB WIRE FENCING.



Lyman Barb awarded first prizes at Exhibitions held at Montreal and Toronto, 1882, for Excellence in Quality and Make. It is made from the best of steel wire, specially drawn for the purpose. Our facilities enable us to make the Lyman with barbs 4, 5, 6, or 7 inches apart as customers desire. The 4 and 5 inch barb wire is used principally for small stock, or lower wire on fence. The 7 inch make runs from 16 to 16 1/2 feet (one rod) to the pound. All of these are guaranteed equal in strength to any wire fencing made. Send for circular and prices to your nearest Hardware Agent, or to Dominion Barb Wire Co., Montreal.

N.B.—Delivered free on board cars at Montreal, Que., Toronto, Hamilton, and Woodstock, Ont., Halifax, N.S., or St. John, N.B.

SUTHERLAND'S

TRADE MARK

RHEUMATINE

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co. Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

A PROGRESSIVE BUSINESS!

THE BOLT AND IRON COMPANY, OF TORONTO. (LIMITED.)

Successors to the Dominion Bolt Company.

MERIT APPRECIATED.

All the Hardware Merchants, Agricultural Implement Manufacturers, other Manufacturers, Railways and Contractors, now get their supplies at this, the largest Factory. Witness the large increase in sales:

For the 6 months ending April 30, 1880, -	$ 35,548.91
For the 12 months ending April 30, 1881, -	125,261.89
For the 12 months ending April 30, 1882, -	241,578.42
For the 12 months ending April 30, 1883 -	331,795.50

Every kind and size of Bolts, Nuts, Spikes and Rivets made, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Four qualities of Carriage Bolts to suit the most particular on quality and the most exacting in respect to low price. Consumers who get their supplies from Hardware Merchants should insist on getting these bolts and take no other. Buyers should see that all the Bolts they receive are labelled with the labels from this place, as without them they have no guarantee from here and may get mixed qualities of Bolts.

Threshing Machine and Harrow Teeth with other drop forgings will be added to the manufactures of this Factory. Buyers will favor by kindly sending samples and estimates of their early wants in this line.

THE BOLT AND IRON CO'Y.

HOUSE TO LET.

IN the village of Madoc. Possession given immediately. Apply to
D. W. WRIGHT.
Madoc, June 21, 1883. 322

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Municipality of the united Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe will pass a By-law at a meeting to be held in the Town Hall, Bridgewater, on the 30th day of July, 1883, for the purpose of opening and establishing a road, commencing at the road leading by Henry Kleinsteuber's, thence across the Scootamatta river through lot No. 4 in 7th concession, till it intersects with the road at Parkes', thence from the south east corner of lot No. 5 in the 9th concession, running a northeasterly course to Clapp's mill, to lot 5 in 10 concession across the Scootamatta river till it intersects with the Kaladar road at Stering's.

E. JAMES,
Township Clerk.
Bridgewater, June 25th, 1883. 323-4t

ADJOURNED SALE of Choice and situated Farm Lands in the Province of Manitoba and North-West Territories of Canada.

AT BRANDON, commencing on Tuesday, the 3rd of JULY next, there will be offered at Public Auction a portion of the even-numbered sections lying along and adjoining the Canadian Pacific Railway in Manitoba, and in the Territorial District of Assiniboia, and of the even-numbered sections lying between the Twenty-four-Mile Belt of the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway and the International Boundary, and between the Red River and the Coteau or Dirt Hills.

COAL LANDS.

Some of the Coal Lands on the Souris River will also be offered.

Further particulars of the lands, the upset prices, and the terms and conditions of sale, may be learned at the Dominion Lands Office, Winnipeg.

By order,
LINDSAY RUSSELL,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.
Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 8th June, 1883.

MUNICIPALITY
OF
ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of this municipality, to be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, 27th day of August next, a By-law will be passed repealing By-law No. 93, passed the 18th of December, 1882, opening a road commencing at the south side of lot 16 in 4th con. Elzevir, running across part of said lot 16 to the 4th con., lot 16 in the 5th, part lot 17 in the 5th to the 6th con. line on lot 17 in the 6th con. in the Township of Elzevir. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of said Municipality.
Bridgewater, May 30, 1883. 320

Splendid Opportunity

Is now offered to the citizens of Madoc and surrounding Townships, to purchase a complete stock of Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Rice, Soda, Starch, Blueing, Oatmeal, Currants, Raisins, Dried Apples, all kinds of Canned Goods and Groceries, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, direct from the manufacturers, for Medicinal Purposes; Gooderham & Wort's Proof Rye, Malt and 5 year old Rye Whiskies always in stock, wholesale or retail; Crockery and Glassware. Before purchasing elsewhere call and see my stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 5, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address TRUE & Co., Portland, Maine

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine

—Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $5 to $20 evenings, at your home; men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 162 and 164 Fulton Street, New York.

PHOTOGRAPHER,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

A call solicited.

J. H. FORD,

FRONT STREET,

Twelve (12) Cabinet Photos for the usual price of six (6) during the next month.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF
HOME-MADE WORK
FOR SALE,
OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,
—AT—
MORRICE'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.
All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS
in all the different styles and sizes.
☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.
D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL
INSURANCE COMP'Y,
FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.
Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.
OFFICE— Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS; giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,
Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,
it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,
GOUT, RHEUMATISM,
And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at
533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON
And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

WANTED.

AN apprentice wanted by the undersigned to learn the blacksmith business. Apply immediately.
MALCOLM BRISTOL,
Madoc.
April 20th, 1883. 315-tf

Executors' Notice to Creditors.

THE Creditors of John Armstrong, late of the Village of Madoc, in the County of County of Hastings, who died on or about the seventh day of June, 1882, are hereby notified to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of the deceased at the residence of either of the said Executors, at the said Village of Madoc, on or before the 1st day of July next, full particulars of their claims, with their address; and in default thereof and immediately after the said 1st day of July, the assets of the said John Armstrong will be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to claims of which notice shall have been given as above required. The said creditors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them or the said Chas. Gream at the time of such distribution.

All persons owing the Estate are required to pay the same on or before the 1st day of July, 1883, to the said Executors or to the said Charles Gream.

R. T. GRAY.
JOSEPH O'KEEFFE.
Madoc, May 17th, 1883. 317-7t

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

E.B. Casement & Co. Nails Iron, Steel AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E.B. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 325. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 12, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

Mr. Thos. S. Wood.

On Monday, 2nd inst., there passed away at Madoc, in the person of Mr. Thomas S. Wood, an old gentleman(93 years of age)who is well known in the Bay of Quinte District, and who was in many respects one of the most remarkable men in Canada.

Mr. Wood was born in Saratoga county, N. Y., in 1790, and came to Canada in 1812. He took the oath of allegiance shortly after his arrival, and very soon practically testified to the faithfulness of his allegiance by serving at Kingston in the war of 1812. He was one of the rapidly decreasing number of veterans who were granted pensions a few years ago by the Dominion Parliament. During all his days in Canada he lived in the Bay of Quinte District, the greater part of the time at Bath and Adolphustown. He came to Picton six years ago, and lived here until last September, when his wife died. Mrs. Wood was 88 years of age, and was a woman of high character. Their married life extended over a period of 70 years—the full length of man's allotted span. Shortly after Shortly after his wife's death Mr. Wood removed to Madoc, and lived there until the close of his life.

Mr. Wood was through all his life considered remarkable for his intelligence. His information on a wide range of subjects was comprehensive and accurate. He was what is known as a "thinking man," holding views of his own on all matters, and these views were generally characterized by sound and thorough reasoning. Though he had but little school training, he always took a deep interest in educational matters. He had a great partiality towards mathematics, and was one of the most expert mathematicians of his day. At a mathematical competition, a tournament, at Bath in 1835, in which an expert from the finance department of the government took part, Mr. Wood was the victor. The chief aim of his life was to give his children a thorough education, and he succeeded in doing this in the face of difficulties which all Canadians whose memories run to a half century or more ago can realize. He made little attempt to accumulate property, preferring to spend his means in improving his sons and daughters; and the wisdom of this course he lived to see exemplified, his sons having all become very remarkably successful men. He had six children, five of whom are living—three sons and two daughters. The daughters are Mrs. Rufus Sawyer and Mrs. C. E. Mott, of Picton, and the sons, Hon. S. C. Wood, lately Provincial Secretary, Mr. A.F.Wood,M.P.P. for North Hastings, and Dr. Wood, of California.

Mr. Wood's faculties remained unimpaired to the last. Within a week of his death he solved a difficult mathematical problem, and three days before his death he read a long political article and discussed it with his son, Mr. A. F. Wood, who was with him at the time of his death. He was for 70 years a strictly temperate man, abstaining from even tea and coffee, and to this fact more than anything else he attributed his longevity. He took a strong interest in politics, and during all his life he was an active supporter of the Reform party, doing much to advance the Liberal cause. Nevertheless, he was not a blind partizan, and was able to see faults in his own party, and merits in the other. One of his sons is a Liberal, and the other a Conservative,and he was able to agree with both on many points.

Deceased held that extravagant and ostentatious funerals are, under all circumstances, positively wrong, and exacted a promise that his own should be as plain and simple as possible. It took place yesterday, from the residence of Mrs. Mott, and was attended by a large number of the representative men of the town. Rev. M. German conducted the service. Mr. A. F. Wood, M.P.P. for North Hastings, was present, but Hon. S. C. Wood is in Winnipeg, and did not learn of the death in time to attend the funeral.—*Picton Times.*

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Counsel for the delicate.—Those to whom the changeable temperature is a protracted period of trial should seek the earliest opportunity of removing all obstacles to good health. This cooling Ointment, perseveringly rubbed upon the skin, is the most reliable remedy for overcoming all diseases of the throat and chest. Quinsy, relaxed tonsils, sore throat, swollen glands, ordinary catarrh, and bronchitis, usually prevailing at this season, may be arrested as soon as discovered, and every symtom banished by Holloway's simple and effective treatment. This Ointment and Pills are highly commended for the facilty with which they successfully contend with influenza; they allay in an incredibly short time the distressing fever and teasing cough.

There are but eight prisoners in the County Gaol at Belleville and all are males.

On Tuesday of last week the lightning killed a horse belonging to Benj. Henry, of Huntingdon, and sent to the other world an equine owned by C. Foster, as well as breaking the jaw of another.

Mr. George Bell of Centreville died very suddenly on Tuesday last. He was only ill a few hours. Mr. Bell was 84 years of age and was a resident of Camden half a century.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT NEWS.

Compiled and Boiled Down from our Exchanges

Deseronto had about 6000 visitors on Dominion Day.

The hay crop is reported good throughout the County.

Hailstones as large as walnuts fell on Monday last at Napanee.

Strawberries were 5 cents per quart in Bellleville last week.

The *Buzz-Saw* is the name of Deseronto's new paper. A very suggestive name.

The tetegraph wires are to be removed from frontstreet to Pinnacle street in Belleville.

A company has been organized in Belleville for the purpose of erecting a new Opera House.

Fifty men, Italians and Turks were sent to Tweed last week to work on the Ontario and Quebec, at Napanee.

Napanee claims to have had the most successful celebration of Dominion Day in Eastern Ontario. They had upwards of 8,000 visitors.

Over two hundred ministers will be in Picton next summer at the meeting of the Toronto Conference, of the Methodist Church of Canada.

During the thunder storm last week lightning struck the Baptist Church of Stirling, tearing a hole in the roof and floor. No further damage was done.

The report throughout Prince Edward district is that the hay crop this season will be a fair average one, with about twenty-five per cent. of new acreage under crop.

A young man named Emsley was drowned off the boat on the passage between Belleville and Picton last week. He was subject to fits and fell over board during one of these attacks.

Mr. Edward Baird, of North Fredericksburg, has a heifer of the spring of 1882, which gave birth to a fine calf on the 23rd of June, 1883, and is now giving two-thirds of a pail of milk night and morning.

Last week on Tuesday evening, lightning struck the tongue of a waggon owned by Samuel Belch, of the 2nd con. of the Township of Thurlow, and smashed it into 17,421 pieces. some of which were even larger than a match.

Mr. John Stillman, of Seymour west, brought to the Campbellford *Herald* office, on Saturday last, a stalk of rye from which there have branched out forty-eight "stools," all the growth of a single kernel of rye. The bunch stands five feet high.

The barn belonging to Mr. Henry Carman,of Green Point, Prince Edward Co., with its contents, was destroyed by fire an Tuesday night of last week lightning. The barn belonging to Mr. Daniel Ferguson of Gore, of the same county, was damaged to the extent of $100 by the electric fluid the same night. Both barns were covered by insurance.

Last week the trial of the East Northumberland election petition against Mr. J. M Ferris, M. P. P., was began. Over 600 Witnesses were subpœnaed on both sides. The respondent has served writs for personal bribery upon a large number of the Conservative candidate's agents, and the case has already created considerable excitement in the riding.

The Perth *Courier* says:—About two miles east of the village of Portland, Ont., is located the celebrated mine from which the raw material for the Sparham's Fire Proof roofing is taken. The mine is now managed by a joint stock company with a capital of $60,000, under the supervision of Mr. Sherwood Hall. About 1400 tons of the ore is now lying on Sheep Island for shipment. In the vicinity of the original shaft a phosphate lead has been discovered from which some eighty tons have been taken. An engine has arrived for hoisting purposes and under the charge of Mr. T. Sparham will immediately be placed in position.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on
Monday Evening, July 16th,
At 8 o'clock.
LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price
WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at
MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.
June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.
SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.
JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.
March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.
THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For further particulars apply to
A. F. WOOD
MADOC.
April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

A GREAT BARGAIN.
I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.
MARY ANN NEWELLS.
Millbridge, May 18, '83. 318-6m

MUNICIPALITY
—OF—
ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.
NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of this municipality, to be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, 27th day of August next, a By-law will be passed repealing. By-law No. 93, passed the 18th of December, 1882, opening a road commencing at the south side of lot 16 in 4th con. Elzevir, running across part of said lot 16 to the 4th con., lot 16 in the 5th, part lot 17 in the 5th to the 6th con. line on lot 17 in the 6th con. in the Township of Elzevir. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.
E. JAMES,
Clerk of said Municipality.
Belleworth, July 10, 1883. 320

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.
Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.
Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted
DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD
Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.
Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.
I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.
Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.
A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, Aug. 24,,1882. 281.

Land For Sale.
TWENTY-ONE(21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."
Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,
CHARLES GREAM.
Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.
THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for
Flour and Feed
of every description at the lowest possible prices.
Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.
ROLLINS.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.
CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger per centage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, 3085 Y. WAIT, Proprietor, Chicago, Ill.

CHARLES GREAM,
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FARMERS!
LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no commission.
J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

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Land, Loan, & Commission Agency
OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall.
Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.
Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE, V. S.,
(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered Member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)
Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.
OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, Madoc, Ont.

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IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.
Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.
TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,
Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's
We can start in addition to our already large force
100 Additional Canvassers,
and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to
STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.
April 12th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,
DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.
Madoc, Dec 14, 1882. 296

FOR SALE.
THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.
JOHN CHRISTIE.
Oct. 17th, 1882. 257-tf

FURNITURE!
ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion
AT SCOTT'S,
adjoining the Grist Mill.
N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.
THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer.

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

Society's Spoiled Daughters.—The Belle of the Ball.—In the Breakers.—Chit-Chat.

Spoiled Daughters of Society.

Perhaps the most complete form of slavery to be seen in New York, writes "Gath," is slavery to one's daughters. All literature has paid homage to woman, but in our age practical life does it. The New York wealthy man has a daughter or two. He pays but little attention to them while they are children, but it suddenly occurs to him that they are growing beautiful. His wife is sure of this fact, and she begins to dress the girls while they are still children in all the elegances of princesses. They are sent to dancing school, to riding school, to the first seminary, and are put in the opera box, allowed to know what is going on at all the theatres, and carried to the watering places, and before they know anything of their own country they are sent to Europe, where, as my friend the consul, who has just arrived, says he has seen girls not seventeen years of age provided with wardrobes of fifteen to thirty silk dresses, with hose of variegated silk, diamonds in their ears, and everything that life ought to yield toward its termination they are satiated with upon the very threshold. With fine food and wine their complexions become elegant; they are seldom away from the dentist's a week having their teeth fixed, the most cosmopolitan society is introduced to them, and they look down with indifference upon boys of their own age, or if they marry by an act nature, soon upbraid their husbands for not keeping up the luxury their parents spoiled them with. A friend who has spent many years in Europe tells me that the freedom allowed the daughters of American parents is the astonishment and horror of that continent. American girls are known wherever they appear by their sumptuous attire on the streets, their delicate shoes, the adoration paid them by their parents, and they are brought up beautiful enough and worthless enough to be at once the temptation and the ruin of any young man who may take them to his arms.

The Belle of the Ball.

The correspondent of the *London News*, writing from Moscow of the grand coronation festivities, says: "The belle of the ball after the Empress was certainly Countess de Beauharnais, sister of the late General Skobeleff, not an absolute beauty, but one of those big-eyed, dark-haired, attractive faces, with a marvellous figure, for whom men commit follies and women invent scandal. This lady was dressed in a Russian dress, the cut of which dates from early in the sixteenth century. It was low off the shoulders, with long, hanging sleeves plaited to the elbow, with a pointed stomacher, and skirt opening beneath over the under petticoat. The fabric, heavily brocaded and embroidered, looked like chased metal, as its long train fell around her feet in singular folds. Her kakoschnik was festooned with pearls, diamonds, and huge round emeralds; while round the entire corsage pearls and emerald medallions set off her pretty shoulders to perfection. A simple veil of tulle was fastened with gold plaques behind the tiara. Other costumes were equally attractive, without being so perfect in ensemble. White satin and deep black furs, maroon brocade over cloth of silver, embroidered in Byzantine patterns of every line, pale grey moire trimmed with rare lace, furs of every rarity, but above all parures of jewels eclipsing every court in Europe or Asia. I never imagined there were so many enormous emeralds above ground, while diamonds in tiaras, riveres, collars and monograms at last seemed numberless."

Girls in the Breakers.

Did you ever sit on one of the "grand stands" at Coney Island and see the girls in fancy stockings wade in till the pony surf just about wet the tops of them—the stockings, please remember—and then hop up and down, clinging to the ropes and yelping? Well, that is what you don't see at the unheard of bathing places I am telling you about. You would be surprised, writes a New York correspondent, at the number of girls who are expert and daring swimmers—Murray Hill daughters of from 15 to 20 summers, who walk coolly down to the breakers, follow out the receding sweep of water till they meet an incoming "roller," then poise themselves on tip-toe, stretch out their brown arms above their heads, and plunge headlong into the wall of water just as it is about to break and dash upon them. With a seething sound the crest of the wave shoots upwards, combs over gracefully, thunders down upon the beach, and goes back with a roar, and Miss Murray Hill is seen floating at her ease out beyond the line of breakers. I saw her when she had been venturesome enough to do just that thing while the tide was running out with unusual force. The breaker had given her a hard tussle when she went through it, and she had turned to swim in; but the outward current was too strong for her, and, though doing her best, she was being carried farther and farther from land. Did she yell and swallow salt water and strangle and sink? Not a bit of it; she raised one hand out of the water to show that she needed assistance, flopped over on her back, spread out her arms and lay still as a mouse, with her precious sunburnt nose barely above the water, letting the tide have its own way with her. In one minute more a couple of stalwart swimmers were at her side with a plank and line. Then she rested her arms on the plank and was hauled in smiling for which service she quietly said she was much obliged.

Chit-Chat.

When a school-girl becomes toned down, isn't she an ex-pert.

A woman in Mexico is 115 years old. Can any member of the corps de ballet beat this?

The Shah of Persia has become a raving maniac. We always said that one wife was enough for any man.

Cincinnati claims a dog that is so sensitive-minded that he will howl in the most sorrowful manner when he sees a brunette woman go past with a red bow at her throat.

"I am saturated to the epidermis," said a high school girl, throwing her gum-boots into the corner. "I don't wonder at that," replied her mother; "they give you such hard lessons at school."

Professor to a young lady student—"Your mark is very low, and you have only just passed." Young lady—"Oh, I am so glad." Professor, surprised—"Why?" Young lady—"I do so love a tight squeeze!"

"Do you believe that a women nowadays would die for the object of their love?" asked a bachelor friend. "I don't know whether she'd die or not," answered the benedict, "but I've known her to go wild if the trimming didn't suit her."

"My dear," said Rattler at the tea-table, looking up from his evening paper; "this French-China trouble looks serious." "Yes," answered Mrs. R., "Bridget broke the handle off the sugar-bowl to-day, but I didn't think you would notice it so soon."

Two Marseillais are congratulating themselves upon their physical advantages. "I," says one of them—"I cannot walk along the street without all the ladies turning their heads." "I," replied the other, "am obliged to eat garlic, to prevent them throwing their arms about my neck!"

"I have been married for several weeks, and my husband and I cannot decide whether we should retain our old love-letters or burn them. What would you advise?" Mrs. C.: "Put them in a pasteboard box in the servant's room. A supply of old letters has been known to keep a girl contented in one place for three months at a time."

Congratulating the Czar.—It is a cheerful reminiscence to bring to mind just now that immediately after his coronation, which took place under the most happy auspices, the late Czar Alexander II. asked one of the maids of honor in attendance how she enjoyed the ceremonies. "Oh, so much, your majesty," she replied, "I hope we shall have another soon."

Are Angels Sleepy?

During the progress of an address on so-called psychological science, recently delivered by the Rev. Mr. Hopps, the reverend gentleman put forth a new and untenable theory with regard to angels. In dealing with the most serious and sublime of all subjects, that of a future life, he is reported to have said that "if man existed at all after the incident of death, it would not be as a sleepy angel, but as the same man, though elevated by freedom from the body." It would not be profitable to follow the reverend gentleman through all the mazes of his speculation; but it may be pointed out that there is no warranty whatsoever, sacred or profane, for the assumption that angels are somnolent. Michael, the only archangel mentioned in scripture, is always described in his military capacity. In the whole seven or nine legion of angels—the number is differently given by the authorities—wakefulness and activity are the characteristics most insisted on. In the Apocraphal "Book of Enoch" Michael is made to preside over virtue and to command the nations; Raphael attends to the spirits of men; Uriel has under his cares the affairs of clamor, and Gabriel oversees paradise and the cherubim. A great many of the curious notions prevalent on the topic of angels are derived from the legends of the early church, and not a few from the writings of the English Protestant poet, John Milton. Angels have been described as having ranks and orders and systems of instruction the same as an earthly army; and a famous Spanish Jesuit declares that the angels dwelling in paradise have no houses, but, arrayed in women's habits, they go about from one part to another "for diversity." Indeed, it would be difficult to find in the entire speculative literature of the subject, native and foreign, any justification for the extraordinary statement that the angels are sleepy.—*London Telegraph.*

The Etiquette of Marriage.

According to Honore de Balzac, only two kinds of women are permitted to make advances to men—to take that "first step" which, after all, costs very little. The women specially excepted from the general rule are queens and actresses; and, with all due respect for the throne and for the stage, it must be admitted that members of these two privileged classes have, in many cases, profited largely by the permission accorded to them. Queens and actresses—meaning, in the latter case, queens of the theatre, and not the whole crowd of women and men who have entered upon the dramatic career—are surrounded by homage; so that what on the part of other women would be active selection is but passive selection on theirs. They are in no way exposed to the ignominy of a rebuff. A queen, moreover, is strictly forbidden by etiquette to receive an unbidden declaration of love, or a spontaneous invitation of any kind. From a dancing partner to a partner for life she must signify her choice. As much cannot be said of the prima donna or the great tragic or comic actress. But, whether it should be so or not, the queens of the stage, while exposed to as fierce a light as that which "beats upon a throne," stand equally with the enthroned ones above the reach of conventional etiquette.

The Character of Sex.

So far as sex is concerned, one notable peculiarity in the character of the woman is that she is capricious and coy, and has less straightforwardness than the man, and there can be little doubt as to the origin of the peculiarity. The willy-nilly disposition of the female in matters of love is as apparent in the butterfly as in the man, and most have been continuously favored from the earliest stages of animal evolution down to the present time. It is the factor in the great theory of sexual selection that corresponds to the insistness and directness of the male. Coyness and caprice have in consequence become a heritage of the sex, together with a cohort of allied weaknesses, and petty deceits that men have come to think venial and even amiable in woman, but which they would not tolerate among themselves.—*Nature.*

Mrs. Augusta Smith of St. Louis, Mo., is one of the lightest sleepers in the State. She is awake twenty-two hours out of every day on the average, and when she does slumber it is scarcely more than a doze, during which she is partially conscious of all that is going on around her. She is strong and healthy, with a good appetite, and not particularly nervous.

THE RATTLESNAKE.

The Habits and Disposition of a dreaded Reptile.—Its Power of Fascination.

In favorable localities rattlesnakes occur in amazing plenty, and the stories to be heard in every state of "dens," where they writhe in countless numbers and dreadful intimacy have some foundation. De Kay cites an instance where two men in Warren County, New York, about 1840, slaughtered 1,100 rattlesnakes in three days on the eastern side of Tongue mountain. In 1877 a farmer killed 76 massaguts in a cranberry marsh of Crawford County, Ohio, where are still harbored many serpents disappearing elsewhere. Some swamps and cane brakes in the far south swarm with the dreaded cottonmouth, and local species occur in thousands on parts of the plains and Rocky mountains, particularly in the tufa waters of the warm springs in Utah. But perhaps the nearest approach to the "den" of the sensational picture is an island in Pyramid lake, where during the warm months "it is absolutely dangerous to walk about those parts of the island where they are colonized."

This animal is easily killed or disabled, however, and has in man an implacable enemy not only directly but in many indirect ways, yet there are few localities favourable to him where he has been exterminated. You can find rattlesnakes in plenty, for example, within five miles of the centre of New Haven. It is doubtful if ever any of the several species will suffer extinction.

Scales being undistensible, and never falling out to be replaced, like hair and feathers, with which they have no homology, serpents get room for growth and renew their coats periodically by sloughing off the entire skin, underneath which a new external skin has formed and separated itself from the now faded and rusted cuticule. This process occurs during August to the adult, two or three changes happening in a single summer with youngsters, who outgrow their vestments very speedily. It is a popular idea that this midsummer sloughing occupies a considerable period, during which the serpents are harmless, because blind. It is quite supposable that this might be so, since the outer layer of the cornea of the eye peels off with the slough, and during the few preceding days the eye has a dull filmy appearance. But captive snakes given active mice at this time attack them without hesitation or missing. After the molt the eye gleams bright and cold like a jewel, but with a sullen, ferocious and relentless expression, for it is overhung by the bony penthouse of the broad, strong superorbitable bones that give a fulcrum to the powerful muscles of the jaws. The cruel eye and its fixed stare introduces the once vexing question of fascination; but before discussing it some account of the food and feeding habits of our subject will be well.

The disposition of the whole family is sluggish and is opposed to any active movement and even in taking its prey beyond the one lightning swift blow that smites it down—so startling a contrast to the ordinary lethargy! The moccasin, to be sure is somewhat an exception, since he is a good swimmer and chases in their element frogs, watersnakes, tadpoles and the less agile fishes, like the catfish.

The most rapid exertions of rattlesnakes are aroused in fleeing from danger; yet, when doing their best on open ground, their pace can easily be equalled by a child, without running as I have seen on the plains, so that a black snake, or Eutania, could not only overtake but circle round and round them. Their plan in food-getting, then, is not to pursue their prey, but to lie in wait for it, and strike it before their presence is expected. Protected by his colors that assimilate him to the haunts he most frequents, whether wood and rocks, as in the eastern crotail, or the barren uplands chosen by the far western species; the shaded morasses threaded by the dark-skinned massasuguas; the lush meadows where the copperhead lurks; the stream-bank or rice bridge whence the cottonmouth plunges into the water; or the yellow weeds under whose mottled shadows the little ground rattlers become invisible—hidden, and motionless for hours together in one or another of these resorts, the crotalus coils in patient vigilance. "Though aware of the passenger's presence he either lies quiet or glides away to a more retired spot." His course is that of the darkey who was urged to follow into the thicket and kill it: "Massa, I nebber bodders nothin' wot don' bodder me; I makes dat a rule." Here, again, nevertheless, an exception must be noted for the copperhead, and more especially for the moccasin—vicious reptiles, asking little provocation before inflicting their deadly wound. Holbrook says the "moccasin attacks everything that comes within its reach, erecting its head and opening its mouth for some seconds before it bites." All other snakes put in a cage with it show the keenest terror. No species of crotalus, however, will follow the object of its rage as do some of the non-venomous serpents.

Such are the facts representing the food-getting of the rattlesnakes, while those of other serpents would furnish an equally prosaic examination; yet the notion that the small, bead-like eye, and tongue darting forked flame from the black lips exerted a charm or fascination upon smaller animals, luring them within reach of the fatal stroke, is as old as the labled basilisk—older, indeed, for to it, no doubt, the very image of the basilisk owes its origin. Travelling westward, it came to America with the earliest bookmakers, and was at once attached to our subject and to the blacksnake. "Birds have been seen to drop into its mouth," wrote Penant; "squirrels descend from the trees, and leverets run into its jaws. Terror and amazement seem to lay hold of these animals, etc., etc. "All agree," said Old Catesby, of South Carolina, who confesses he never witnessed the phenomenon of fascination for himself—"all agree in the manner of the process, which is that animals, particularly birds and squirrels, no sooner spy the snake than they skip from spray to spray, hovering and approaching gradually nearer the enemy, regardless of any other danger, but with distracted gestures and outcries, descend through from the top of the loftiest trees, to the mouth of the snake, who opens his jaws, takes them in, and instantly swallows them."—ERNEST INGERSOLL, in *The Manhattan.*

It should seem that indolence itself would incline a person to be honest, as it requires infinitely greater pains and contrivance to be a knave.

A VETERAN BENEFACTOR.

His Past Life, Present Plans, and What He Has to Say Upon a Subject That Astonished Him.

(New York Times)

Nearly forty years ago a young man, of unusual endowments, began to mould public opinion upon a subject of vital importance. Like all pioneers, his early efforts were unsuccessful, but his ability and the value of his work soon won public confidence and to-day there is not a village or hamlet in the country that has not been influenced by Dr. Dio Lewis. When, therefore, it was learned yesterday that he contemplated the establishment of a large magazine in this city, the fact was deemed so important that a representative of this paper was commissioned to see him and ascertain the truth of the rumor.

Dr. Dio Lewis is a gentleman of sixty years, and two hundred pounds, with snow white hair and beard, but probably the most perfect picture of health and vigor in the metropolis. He is a living exponent of his teachings, and notwithstanding the amount of work he has already done, promises still greater activity for years to come. He received the interviewer most courteously, and in reply to a question said:

"It is true I have come to New York to estable a monthly magazine. I have come here for the same reason that I went to Boston 25 years ago. Then Boston was the best platform in the country from which to speak of education. New York has now become most hospitable to progressive thoughts, and especially so to movements on behalf of physical training.

"I have reason to know the great and abiding interest of the American people in this subject. They have come to realize that the future of our country pivots upon our physical vitality, and especially upon the vigor of our women. My new magazine will bear the title 'Dio Lewis's Monthly,' and be devoted to Sanitary and Social Science. I hope through its pages to inaugurate a new departure in hygiene."

"Have you not written several books on the subject?"

"Yes, nine volumes, and some of them like 'Our Girls,' published by the Harpers, have had an enormous circulation, but the best work of my life I shall give the world in the new magazine. Forty years of skirmishing ought to conclude with ten years of organized warfare."

"Doctor, what is the occasion of this new interest in health questions?"

"It has come through suffering, which seems the only road to self knowledge. The stomach, heart, kidneys, or liver fall into trouble, happiness is gone, and then people give attention to their health."

"Which of these organs is most frequently the victim of our errors?" asked the reporter.

"Within the last few years diseases of the kidneys have greatly multiplied. When I was engaged in practice, thirty-five and forty years ago, serious disease of the kidneys was rare; but now distressingly frequent and fatal."

"To what do you attribute this great increase of kidney troubles?"

"To the use of stimulating drinks, adulterated food and irregular habits of life."

"Doctor, have you any confidence in the remedy of which we hear so much now-a-days, 'Warner's Safe Cure?'"

"I believe in the ounce of prevention, rather than in a ton of cure."

"But have you noticed the remarkable testimonials of Warner's remedy?"

"I have, and confess that they have puzzled and astonished me. The commendations of proprietary medicines usually come from unknown persons residing in back countries. But I see in our most reputable newspapers the warmest praise of Warner's Safe Cure from College Professors, respectable physicians, and other persons of high intelligence and character. To thrust such testimony aside may be professional, but it is unmanly. No physician can forget that valuable additions to our *Materia Medica* have sprung from just such sources. I was so impressed with this cloud of witnesses that I purchased some bottles of Warner's Safe Cure at a neighboring drug store, and analyzed one of them to see if it contained anything poisonous. Then I took three of the prescribed doses at once, and found there was nothing injurious in it. I do not hesitate to say that if I found my kidneys in serious trouble, I should use this remedy, because of the hopelessness of all ordinary treatment, and because when a hundred intelligent and reputable persons unite in the statement that a certain remedy has cured them of a grave malady, I choose to believe that they speak the truth."

"But as you may know, my great interest in life lies in prevention. For forty years I have labored in this field. One of the phases of my work in New England was the establishment of the Ladies' Seminary at Lexington, Mass. My aim was to illustrate the possibilities in the physical training of girls during their school life. This institution became before I left it, the largest and most successful Seminary for young women owned and managed by one person, in our country. I sat down to dinner every day with a family of two hundred persons. The remarkable results of this muscle training among girls, were given in my paper published in the *North American Review* of December, 1882.

"Besides, I established the Normal Institute for Physical Training in Boston, and for ten years was its President and Manager. Dr. Walter Channing, Dr. Thomas Hoskins, Professor Leonard, and others were among its teachers, and more than four hundred persons took its diploma and went out into all parts of the land to teach the new school of gymnastics. And now the years left to me I propose to devote to the magazine which I have come here to establish. It will be the largest periodical ever devoted to this field of literature, and will present the hundred and one questions of hygiene with the simplicity of a child's talk. To this end all so-called learning will be subordinated. The magazine will be more or less illustrated, and will strive to reach a high place in the confidence and hearts of the people. In a few weeks, our first number will appear, and we shall fondly hope for it a hearty welcome."

The facts above narrated are indeed most important. It is gratifying to know that the lifelong experience of a gentleman who stands without a peer in successfully demonstrating the principles of hygiene, whose heart has always been in sympathy with the afflicted, and whose brain has ever been active in planning for their relief, are to be given to the public through the pages of a magazine. And it is specially significant and proof positive of rare merit that a proprietary medicine, even with such high standing as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have, should be endorsed and recommended by a man so able, so reputable and of such national renown as Dr. Dio Lewis.

THE BOLT AND IRON CO.

LATE DOMINION BOLT CO.

We predict a high premium for the stock of The Bolt and Iron Co. They are moving into their new works, which cover about an acre of ground, all the men and machinery on the ground floor, so arranged that the best results will be had at the smallest cost. They pay a ten per cent. dividend this year; they will do better next; they carry a large amount over, after payment of dividend, to the credit of profit and loss and will continue to accumulate a large surplus each year from the sales of their lands besides their profits in manufacturing; the business is profitable now and constantly increasing. They withdrew the stock from the market at the beginning of the year. They are now about to offer the unallotted stock to pay for improvements. This affords an opportunity to investors that they cannot often have, an opportunity to become interested in a proved valuable and established business, manufacturing goods that are as stable as the iron from which they are manufactured. The time will come when the stock may be considered cheap at $200, now the limited amount of unallotted stock may be had at par to those who are first to secure it. No fires can destroy their premises, they are fireproof, their locality is increasing in value and other projected factories seek location on the surplus land belonging to the Company which will help to multiply its value.

He that will lose a friend for a jest deserves to die a beggar by the bargain.

A Pleasant Acknowledgment.

"Had sour stomach and miserable appetite for months, and grew thin every day. I used Burdock Blood Bitters with the most marvelous results; feel splendid." (31)
MRS. JOSEPH JOHNSON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The history of all the world teaches us that immoral means will never intercept good ends.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1882.

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be. Custom will render it easy and agreeable.

THE WORD "ELECTRICITY."

How the Jealous Makers of an "Electric" Oil Endeavored to Suppress Briggs' Electric Oil.

The Latter Triumphant in the Contest.

Electricity is recognized as a powerful agent in modern medicine, and the great success which has attended the use of Briggs' Electric Oil has naturally created for it jealous enemies among the makers of medicine alleged to be cures for diseases of a similar nature to those which have been so successfully combatted by Briggs' Electric Oil. The most prominent and active among these enemies have been Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, of Toronto, manufacturers of a medicine called "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil." These jealous persons sought to prevent us from using the word "electric" on our label, claiming that it was an infringement upon their trade mark, being similar to the word "eclectric." It will be observed that the word "electric" means something, and is used in connection with our oil because the oil is charged with electricity by a powerful battery, as set forth in the sworn evidence of the maker before the court. Both Messrs. Northrop & Lyman, on oath, deposed that no electricity whatever was put into "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil," and this in the face of the fact that on their labels appears a cut of a bottle, from which a large number of formidable thunderbolts are radiating. The statement is also made that the oil is "combined with electricity." The expose of this fraud upon the people was the grand result of the litigation, so far as the manufacturers of "Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil" were concerned. It amounted to an actual acknowledgement, under oath, by the makers of the oil, that they had been palming off on the public a medicine said to contain electricity which did not contain anything of the sort. After being a long time before the court, the proprietors of Briggs' Electric Oil, having stated under oath that their oil was charged with electricity, were confirmed in the use of the label bearing the word "electric," and showing the device of the five cell battery with which the oil is charged in the course of its manufacture; and to-day Briggs' Electric Oil stands before the people, its claim to be what it is having been vindicated by the Canadian High Court of Chancery.

What is remote and difficult of success we are apt to overate; what is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often overlooked.

HEADACHE—Particularly, is removed and permanently cured with ZOPESA. Try a 10 cent sample. It regulates the Stomach and Liver.

'Tis only a fact all people should know—
Everybody high, everybody low—
All who, desiring their Teeth to look white,
Brush with "TEABERRY" each morning, each night.
Each speck of Tartar will yield to its power,
Removes instantly all substances sour;
Really, you'll find it a very great treasure;
You'll prove by its use—try it at leisure.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

JUST WHAT YOU WANT TO READ.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War News—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

An electric company have commenced operations in Winnipeg.

The steamship Madras with two cases of smallpox aboard, has arrived at Victoria, B. C.

A young man named Alexandre Male, aged 25 years, is missing from Montreal.

Fred Hesson, son of S. R. Hesson, M. P., has been appointed collector of customs at Brandon.

Richard Wagner, the telegraph operator, stabbed by a tramp at Cornwall recently, is dead.

The nude body of a man was seen floating about the river at Hall's booms, Quebec, recently.

A large bell, to weigh about five thousand pounds, has been ordered for the Cathedral at St. Boniface.

Mr. Roberges, contractor on the North Shore Railway, is preparing his claim for $20,000 against *La Senecal*.

Thomas Brodie, the well-known proprietor of the Eastern house, of Bowmanville, has died from apoplexy.

The degree of D. C. L. was conferred upon Hon. Mr. Lynch at the annual convocation of Bishop's College, held recently.

The construction of gas works at Winnipeg, with capacity of supplying a city of 100,000 inhabitants has commenced.

The Canadian Pacific proposes running a fast train daily between Montreal and Ottawa in two hours and forty-five minutes.

An appropriation has been made for the erection of a "Castle Gardens" for the reception of immigrants. Hochelaga is spoken of as the locality.

The Grand Lodge of Good Templars in session at Woodstock adjourned to meet again on the fourth Tuesday in June, 1884, in the city of Toronto.

The British barque Marie, bound from Hong Kong, struck a rock twelve miles from Victoria, B. C.

The steamer Toronto, which sailed from Liverpool to Quebec and Montreal, had on board 350 emigrants, 220 of whom are sent out by the London Samaritan Society.

Frank Ouellette, aged 21, who left Windsor a few weeks ago to engage in railroading in Minnesota, was run over by the train and instantly killed at St. Paul.

An emigrant child died on the Canada Southern Railway train the other day from spasms. The coroner reports that there was a row on the train which frightened the child.

Two months ago, Wm. Rice, landlord of a hotel at Comber, Ont., suddenly disappeared. As he had about $1,700 in his possession when last seen, fears of foul play are entertained.

An order from the Militia Department at Ottawa was received at Niagara camp the other day to prosecute one of the officers of a battalion north of Toronto for not having turned out with his men to camp.

UNITED STATES.

Apache atrocities have been renewed at Chihuahua.

The Deleware River, Pa., is still rising and all mills and furnaces are idle.

The Newark, N. J. banks have voted to hereafter refuse trade dollars.

A crusade against trade dollars has been started at New York and New Jersey.

General James Conner, a distinguished citizen of North Carolina, died at Richmond recently.

A riot occurred on the boat Grand Republic at Belle dock, Newhaven. Several persons were injured.

A recumbent statue of Gen. Lee has been unveiled in the mausoleum of the Lee chapel at Lexington, Va.

The temperance party in Ohio are rejoicing over the decision of the Supreme Court sustaining the Scott Liquor Tax Law.

A despatch from Wilkesbarre, Pa., says the partial stoppage of water running into the Conyngham mine has been effected.

Four men and a boy lost their lives at Muskegon, Mich., by the fall of a dock with an immense pile of lumber.

The Minnesota State Republican Convention favors submitting a constitutional amendment for prohibition to the people.

The saloon keepers' tax was paid in Cincinnati recently. It amounted to a hundred and four thousand eight hundred dollars.

The printers on all the Omaha papers struck for an advance in the price of composition from 32 to 35 cents per thousand ems. The proprietors offer 33 cents.

The steamer Belgravia, from New York to Liverpool, June 16, has been spoken three hundred miles south-east of Halifax in a disabled condition. Her saloon passengers were taken off by the steamer England.

An accident on the Detroit and Bay City was caused by a culvert giving way. Five persons were injured, but not dangerously. David Tate of Ontario had his hip and back slightly wrenched.

GENERAL.

The British troops are preparing cholera camps in the country surrounding Alexandria.

Gen. Sir Edward Sabine, President of the Royal Society, is dead. He was born in 1788.

Lieut. Bolgar, the Austrian editor who killed his opponent in a duel, has been acquitted.

Tawaiko, the Maori king, is about to proceed to England in order to have an audience with Queen Victoria.

Placards have appeared at Warsaw inciting the police to general revolt, and to alliance with the Nihilists.

The Syndic of Dervio, Italy, has been suspended from office owing to the recent fatal fire at the puppet show there.

It is a subject of much comment that Bismarck's health recently prevented him from receiving the Prussian General Manteuffel.

The London *Times* in a leading editorial says there is reason to believe the French Cabinet is divided on the Tonquin question.

A committee of the Upper house of the Prussian Land Tag has approved of the Church Bill, and its unanimous passage is certain.

The House of Lords again rejected the bill permitting marriage with a deceased wife's sister upon its third reading by 145 nays to 140 yeas.

The report that an agreement had been arrived at between France and China on the Tonquin question is denied. Russia has offered to become mediator.

The damage by the great fire which broke out a few days ago on the Island of Gutujewsky, at the mouth of the Neva, is now estimated at 10,000,000 roubles.

Le Paris says Earl Granville has just refused to comply with the request of the Marquis of Tseng to remonstrate in a friendly manner with France in regard to her course in Annam.

Much excitement was caused recently at Queenstown, by the report that James Carey, the informer, was among the passengers who embarked for America. Carey's whereabouts could not be traced.

The Wexford Borough Club has chosen by unanimous vote a brother of the Redmond, the Irish National League's representative in Australia, as the candidate for the borough, made vacant by the resignation of Healy.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A blackmailer: A negro postmaster.

A shorter man than Tom Thumb: The man without a penny.

The man who always puts his "best foot forward:" The one-legged man.

Tight pants and tight dresses have both gone out of style, but it seems as if tight men never will.

It is strange, yet true, that no matter how much you batter at a knot, when you batter it out you always leave the knot-hole.

If you desire to ridicule the figure of a companion in the most approved style, tell him he is as hollow-chested as a box of strawberries.

The man who wrote a little pamphlet entitled, "How to Get On in the World," was put off a street-car because he hadn't enough money to pay his fare.

A boy without hands has been arrested in Altoona for robbery. Being minus hands, he seems to have "put his foot in it." The time will not hang heavy on his hands while in jail, anyhow.

"What're doing with that cigar, you little rascal?" exclaimed a father, addressing his son. "Ma said that if I hit that cat again she'd make me smoke, an' I hit her again an' am smokin'."

Higher education: "Why did you take your boy away from my school?" asked a teacher of an old negro. "Wall, I tell yer, I heard the white folks say dat de niggar was in need of higher eddycation, an' I sent my boy up on de hill."

Father to his from-the-university-back-returning son. "Well, thou hast, of course, no debts?" Son: "Three thousand marks." Father: "What! 3,000 marks?" Son: "Well, art thou not proud that thy son a so great credit hath?"

Woman who has been looking over blankets in a store: "Well, I didn't mean to buy. Am just looking for a friend." Clerk, politely: "Don't think you'll find your friend among the blankets. We've looked 'em all through."

Host (really in agony about his polished inlaid floor): "Hadn't you better come on the carpet, old fellow? I'm afraid you might slip, you know." Guest (with a wooden leg): "Oh, it's all right, old fellow—shanks! There's a nail in the end, you know."

A well dressed gentleman sauntered up to a street-car driver in Austin avenue to ask him what time it was, when the driver, with an emphatic gesture, called out: "Keep away from that mule. He kicked at a dude yesterday. He ain't afraid of anybody."

Village postmaster to his wife: "Here is a postal-card to Mr. Jones saying that his brother and five children will be here on Saturday. Now keep that card till then, and I will be at the depot, and when they find no one to meet them I will take them all over for $3."

Accounted for.—Weekly amateur (with a vocal organ on him like unto that of a suckling dove, playing Macduff): "Ha! ha! My voice is in my sword!" Critic in the gallery: "That's all right, then, ole mumblechump; we was a wondering up here where it were."

Inquirer—You wish to set Mr. Snaggs and his next door neighbor to fighting. Easy enough. Some dark night just take a load of ashes and old oyster-cans and dump them in Snaggs' back yard. He'll lay it to his neighbor and sling him over the fence. The neighbor'll be madder than a candidate for office beaten by one vote, and will sling 'em back. Then things will hum; lawsuits, pulled noses, and bloody heads will be the result, and you can sit back and see the fun.

The Only Way to Get It.

We are assured of the genuineness of the following curious notice, addressed quite recently, to the members of a Friendly Society, which need not fear a "run" upon it, if the procedure therein described be rigidly adhered to: "In the event of your death, you are requested to bring your book, policy, and certificate at once to the agent, Mr.—, when your claims will have immediate attention."—*Chambers' Journal.*

Newspaper English: "The tramp Roderick, who burgled the two houses on West Hill last week and was jailed Sunday night, broke out last evening, but was policed clear to the river, where, finding escape impossible, he wharfed himself, and suicided. The body piled itself at the bridge and will be coroneted in the morning. Truly, in the midst of life, we are dea'hed."

FOR THE FARMER.

Farm Notes for July.

SUMMER FALLOWS,

once so common, are now considered of questionable value as a means of bringing up the fertility of an over-cropped soil. It is cheaper either to apply some commercial fertilizer, or grow a scavenger crop, like buckwheat, and plough it under as green manure. There is considerable less of soluble plant food in a bare fallow, that growing plants will take up and hold. The mechanical improvement of a heavy soil by fallowing is not to be overlooked, and the killing of the weeds in foul land by the frequent stirring of the soil, is another important advantage gained by a summer fallow. Nearly all these good results are, however, obtained by a quick-growing crop, that is turned under before weeds have time to form seeds.

EARLY POTATOES

should be harvested as soon as ripe, lest wet weather cause them to sprout and rot. A second crop may be grown by planting the early and quick-growing kinds by the first of the month. The late crop should be kept free from weeds and the destructive potato beetle.

ROOTS.

Ruta-bagas or Swedish turnips may be sown until the middle of the month. The ground cleared of early potatoes is especially fitted for a crop of turnips. The soil must be rich, deep, and mellow, and the seed, three pounds to the acre, sown in drills thirty inches apart.

WHEAT.

To be of the best quality wheat should be cut when the grain, crushed between the finger nails, breaks into four and shows no signs of dough. If there is a heavy harvest, it is better to begin the work a little before this, than to have any cut after it is "dead ripe." Improper shocking of the sheaves is a great source of loss. Each bundle should be set firmly upon the ground. The best way to do this is to take one in each hand, bringing the two down with their heads close together. After three pairs have thus been placed in a row, two more are set on each side, making an oval shock. The heads of all the bundles are brought close together, and the cap-sheaf adjusted. A larger shock may be made of four pairs of bundles, with three sheaves on each side. The cap will consist of two sheaves, and the whole shock of eighteen bundles.

OATS

may be cut while the straw is somewhat green. If fully ripe, cut in early morning and rake and bind late the following afternoon, to avoid shelling. Shock carefully, as the straw must be well cured before being housed. When wheat follows the oat crop, the stubble may be stirred with a cultivator, to give the scattered grain a chance to sprout before ploughing.

FODDER CROPS.

Fodder corn may be sown from week to week through July to furnish an excellent supplement to the pastures, that are frequently short and dry in late summer. Golden millet is a productive fodder crop, and on rich soil is ready for cutting in a few weeks from the time of sowing. If there is any left from green feeding, it may be cured into excellent hay. Hungarian grass may be sown early this month, but the soil must first be made rich and mellow.

Live Stock.—Hints and Helps.

HORSES

need to be kept clean and frequently curried. Washing the legs is advisable, especially if the animals are worked in mud and dust. Clean the stables daily, to prevent the accumulation of troublesome flies. A weak solution of carbolic acid or a decoction of smart weed will aid in keeping off the flies, while the team is in the field. Fly nets of light cloth are inexpensive, easily made, and should be worn by all work horses when in the harness. Grass alone is insufficient feed; to it add a good supply of oats and corn, ground together and mixed wet with cut hay. It is sometimes best to feed the horses in the field. Feeding oats on the ground is wasteful and unpleasant.

COWS.

If the flow of milk is once reduced, it is difficult to bring it up again, therefore use all the extra feed necessary to prevent the decrease. Green fodder alone is not enough to piece out the short pasture and some ground feed should accompany it. A cool, dark stable is preferable for cows to a hot pasture in midday. Dry earth makes a better summer litter than straw.

SHEEP

intended for the butcher need abundant feeding. Oil cake with the ground feed is excellent. Store sheep will thrive in a good pasture, well watered and shaded. The importance of a cool shelter from the hot noonday sun cannot be over-estimated. Sheep troubled with dysentery will retire from the flock, and unless looked after, may be lost. Remove the sick animal to a cool shed, and give one ounce of castor oil, followed by bran or oat meal mash. Flies are often troublesome at this season. If maggots are found, apply tar and grease, and clip the wool closely about the affected part.

PIGS.

If to meet the early demand, the young pigs may be pushed rapidly by good feeding. Sows need rich food in abundance, to produce a full flow of milk. Young pigs should have a separate feeding place. A run in clover stubble is relished by swine. Provide a bed of sand in the yard or pen. Pigs to come in November should be spoken for this month. If the stock is not what is desired, begin at once to improve it by securing the use of some pure-blood male.—*American Agriculturist.*

Little girls' dresses of Turkey red or blue percale are made with low, square necks and short sleeves, to wear over white guimpes. Blue bows are on the red dresses and red bows are on the blue ones. There are twelve tucks down the front and back of the long waists, and embroidered ruffles cover the skirt. Their white pique dresses are trimmed with open guipure embroidery, and shrimp-pink bows are worn with these.

Chinatown, San Francisco.

The Chinese of California are one of the standing wonders of the State to constantly succeeding seasons of tourists. They consider them as one of the inventory of things to be done on the coast, and when they have gone through the Chinese quarters, which is a picture in miniature of the life which Eastern theorists find so full of all the virtues, they think with that experience they know everything pertaining to the problem of the Chinese in America. So Chinatown must be visited, of course, as it is one of the curiosities to be seen, which is easily done, it being in the very heart of San Francisco, but a few steps from Kearney street. In this section all the Chinese, thousands of them, are congregated. It is a city within a city, its people having manners, customs and civilization as distinct from our own as are their own cities of Pekin or Canton. It is a city of China within a city of America. In fact, you are transported 6,000 miles by walking a hundred yards. The Chinese quarter is a rectangular block, seven squares in length by two in breadth. The houses are nearly all

TALL, DECAYED BUILDINGS,

swarming with tenants, hundreds of human beings packed in a space that would but conveniently accommodate one white family. Partitions are placed in between the ceiling and the floor, making two whole rooms where there ought to be one. A long, narrow aisle runs down the centre, with shelves one above another at the sides for beds, which remind one of the bunks in an ocean steamer. The blocks are cut into sections by narrow alleys filled with squalid, underground dens, and attics whose overhanging dormer windows shut out all but a patch of sky. The main streets are lined by the stores of the great Chinese merchants, in front of which Chinese workmen and porters are busy packing and shipping goods that have been manufactured upon the premises by Chinese labor. There are large stores which have been converted into workshops, where dozens of Chinamen can be seen turning out boots and shoes in all stages of completion. It is interesting to visit the jewellery establishments, where dozens of Chinese goldsmiths are at work making Chinese jewellery and various little ornaments from the virgin gold. They are very handy fellows, and their patience is worthy of cultivation by those who consider themselves superior. On inquiring the price of any little ornament, they first weigh the article and then add to the worth of the gold the cost of labor performed in the manufacture. To visitors, I say, don't fail to purchase a ring as a souvenir of the place. One of unique workmanship can be bought for "five dolla." In passing on our attention is arrested by the clerk, cashier, accountant, or whatever he may be, seated at the desk writing in those strange Chinese characters, which we poor heathen

WOULD NOT PRESUME TO UNDERSTAND;

with deft fingers he dips a small pointed brush into the moistened surface of a cake of ink, and with many a dash and artistic stroke, everyone of whose curves is a line of beauty, makes out his accounts or memorandum, as it may be. Trades of every character and description are pursued, from husksters stands and hawking, all through the category of business avocations, to the extensive markets where nearly everything is sold. The meat market is, perhaps, the most interesting feature of the heterogeneous commerce. Here is gathered together a conglomerated array of delicious viands which comprise the toothsome morsels of the Mongolian's diet—an extensive supply from which the heathen Chinee or the Christian American may select a choice tidbit to please his palate. Here we find rice, mice and frogs, sharks' fins, fish with teeth, fowls' brains, sea gulls' eggs, clams strung along a curious cord, small sausages on the ends of strings, ducks' legs dried, small sides of pork glazed and ornamented, ducks, fowls and fish scientifically dissected, besides jellied looking masses of queer meats, the ingredients of which no fellow can tell unless he's a Chinese. The prevailing meat is pork—no beef, no mutton. Here I have seen many different kinds of vegetables that I never saw elsewhere. The Chinese are extensive and clever gardeners and import seeds from China, as they do very many other things that may be seen here.

There are fine art stores, and stores where rare and curious China ware may be bought, beautiful fans which conceal knives five or six inches long, curious baskets filled with paper flowers, and ornamental silk pendants hanging from beneath. Goods can be bought in these stores anywhere from twenty-five cents to $500. Odd little stands, presided over by Chinamen, are

ERECTED AT THE CORNERS OF THE STREETS,

to furnish refreshments in the shape of sugar cane, fruits, nuts and oranges, real Chinese oranges, small, but oh, so delicious. All kinds of candied fruit, toted out in small dishes and kept under a glass case. One old Chinaman was selling candy from a box in the shape of a Chinese junk.

In traversing the streets you will often come across a Chinese shoemaker seated on the sidewalk, with his tools beside him, mending Chinese shoes, while the owners squat down beside him and wait till they are done. Most of the cellars along the thoroughfares are occupied by barber shops, and the Chinese mode of wearing the hair must make business good for them. As a stranger stands and watches one these doughty knights of the razor, he is led to believe that the Chinese barber has not his counterpart the world over. The skull under his manipulation soon becomes as smooth as ivory. This done he passes on to the pig-tail, which he brushes, perfumes and dresses with very great care. Other cellars are used for factories, and others for opium dens. These latter are mostly situated down alleys, where it's not any too safe to go without a guide and protector, for there are often long dark passages to be traversed before entering the places, where you can find Chinese stretched out on bunks, each with a little lamp and long pipe, the bowl of which is not much larger than the cup of an acorn and near the same shape. You will see those who have just commenced the operation, those who are a little further on towards forgetfulness, and those who are entirely oblivious to all surroundings. The modus operandi of the opium smoker is as follows: He takes a little ball of the drug on a wire and cooks it in the lamp,

TURNING AND TWISTING THE WIRE,

to keep the melted globules from falling. When of the proper consistency and shape, he plugs the small bowl of the pipe with it, then holding the pipe to the lamp he puffs rapidly. Dense clouds of smoke arise and the victim to the habit continues the operation until he is overcome by the narcotic, when he rolls over and loses himself till the following day. A very intelligent Chinese merchant, who speaks excellent English, in a conversation with a gentleman on the evils of opium smoking, said: "It is the curse of our people; it takes away strength, it never gives any. It weakens a man, thins his blood, and steals all his energy. It makes him cold, makes him what you call invalid, no good for any real work." Invalid, he is indeed, for of all the thousands of Chinamen I have seen, I do not remember having seen but a very few healthy looking ones, all pale, sickly, flabby, uncanny looking objects, which one gazes upon with a feeling akin to disgust.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

What the World of Royalty, Rank, Fashion and Eminence is Saying and Doing.

According to an English paper, Mr. Langtry is rusticating on a weekly stipend of $15.75 from Mrs. Langtry.

The Duke of Marlborough seems gradually gutting Blenheim. His Limouges enamels are now coming under the hammer.

Lord Dufferin is enjoying a well-earned London holiday, and all the great dinner givers are struggling for his company.

King Alfonso of Spain wants all the nations to take part in a grand celebration in Spain of the Columbian discovery of America, and not to hold the celebration in Italy or America.

Sir William Knollys, Usher of the Black Rod and formerly Comptroller to the Prince to the Prince of Wales, was, although 88, recently made Colonel-in-Chief of the Scots Guards. He has since died.

Olive Logan has discovered a Scotch girl to whom the Prince of Wales sent a nosegay which terrified her parents to such a degree that the Caledonian lamb was promptly shipped north of Tweed.

The Paris abodes of the Rothschilds are reputed worth $7,000,000. That of Baron Alphonse is memorable as the residence of Tallyrand. In the embrasure of one of its windows he had a memorable conversation with the Czar, and there the renowned diplomatist died.

About the heaviest bribery sentence on record in England was that inflicted on Sir Manasseh Lopez, a Christianized Jew, for bribery at Grampound election—$50,000 and two years in jail. His grandson, the present baronet, has been a Lord of the Admiralty. Another is a Judge of the Supreme Court.

The plan proposed by Lord George Hamilton to enable the landlords to sell out to their tenants, who are to be aided by the Government to purchase, would entirely meet the convenience of his father, the Duke of Abercorn, and hundreds of other landlords who now have incomes reduced fifty per cent. and can find no buyers.

The Hon. A. Anson, rector of Woolwich, England, has resigned his living to engage at his own cost in missionary work in northwest Canada, whither he will proceed for two months this summer, and then return to organize a band of workers, with whom he will return next Spring. He is a brother of the Earl of Lichfield.

The fame of the Rev. Henry Crawford Tucker never spread beyond the boundaries of Georgia during his life time, but now that he is dead we learn that he was a Baptist pastor, forty-seven years without ever a dollar of salary; that he married and buried more persons than any ten other men in the State, and that he was the father of thirty-one children by three wives.

It is now said that the Duke of Albany proffered his services to Mr. Gladstone as the successor of the Marquis of Lorne, and, considering himself as competent as that nobleman was when appointed, made sure the offer would be accepted, and commenced reading up on Canadian subjects. The news of Lord Lansdowne's appointment came to him like a thunderclap, and he told his disappointment to a near neighbor of his, Mr. Kennard, M.P., who let the secret out. Fear of the Fenians is the excuse for the refusal.

Percy W. Hastings, living in Leominster, Mass., whose body below his neck was completely paralyzed by a fall in a gymnasium three years ago, has learned to paint in water colors, holding the brush between his teeth. An attendant mixes the colors and puts the brush in his mouth. His skill is said, by those who have seen the result of it, to be surprising, and his progress is so rapid that his friends actually expect his paintings to attain celebrity by reason of their artistic value, indepeadently of the physical dexterity which produces them.

The objections made to Lord Rosebery as Under Secretary to the Home Department because he was not in the House of Commons, have called attention to the disadvanges accruing to men placed from the first in the House of Lords, like Rosebery, or called too early to it. Lord Durham, one of the ablest statesmen England has produced, "lost touch" of public opinion by it. The present Earl Grey would have filled a higher position had he not been called too early to the Lords, and the Marquis of Salisbury would have been more useful to his party and more powerful had he remained Lord Robert Cecil. The Duke of Argyle, too, would have been a greater force in the lower House.

A Miser's Avarice.

The following anecdote about a miser illustrates the masterfulness of avarice when once it has seated itself in a man's soul:

He was a blind millionaire, and about to be operated upon for cataract by a skillful oculist, who was to receive 50 louis d'or as his fee. The operation on the right eye had been most successful. "I can see!" exclaimed the millionaire, overjoyed; "I can distinguish the colors. I recognise my precious cash box."

"Very well, then," replied the practitioner, "let us lose no time, but commence on the left eye."

"No, no," said the miser; "all things considered, I'll pay you at once 25 louis. I had as lief remain blind in one eye and save the other 25."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JULY 12, 1883.

A NEW RAILWAY MOVE.

In the Belleville dailies of this week may be seen a notice over the signature of Mr. G. A. Cox, general manager, to the effect that no trains will pass the Grand Trunk station from the Midland line on and after Monday next, 16th. How this move on the part of the Midland Railway will be received by the city authorities of Belleville, remains to be seen, but on behalf of the interests of North Hastings we have to enter a protest. It is hardly necessary to call the attention of the Midland officials, nor yet remind the tax-payers of this county and village, to the fact that large bonuses were given to the Grand Junction and Belleville and North Hastings R. R., to secure the greatest amount of travelling facilities from these lines in the matter of reaching the city. Various journals have repeatedly drawn comparisons between the B. & N. H., and Kingston and Pembroke lines, in the matter of giving the best possible advantage to traffic, to the carriage of freight and ore in particular. The springing of this move on the public at a time when the matter of extending the B. & N. H. to the north is being advocated, does not encourage the hopes of those who desire to see the much-needed extension take place. The K. & P. railway at present runs four trains per day each way over their line, while the B. & N. H. only runs two. We have in the northern part of our county a much better country for the operations of an independent railway than that possessed by the K. & P., either as regards cattle or stock raising, freight from the products of the forest, and also from the mines, should the line be extended to the Madawaska or to connect with the Canada Pacific. The trade to be done in square timber alone is a large business, and one that interests the city of Belleville in particular, possessing as it does an excellent harbor for rafting such timber, and without the danger of crossing the lake in reaching Quebec. We trust that the Midland officials will re-consider their action in this matter, in the interests of both themselves and the public, and unite with the effort that are being made to secure an extension of the line north. Belleville and the whole county, in fact, will find it to the interests of each to have a preliminary survey run north this season, so as to ascertain the best possible route to the north part of the county, a large trade from which district is diverted both to the west and to Renfrew and other points on the east.

KILLED ON THE TRACK.

PATRICK CONNOR RUN OVER BY A LOCOMOTIVE ON THE MIDLAND.

(Peterboro' Review.)

A fatal accident, of a very sad character, occurred on the Midland Railway on Friday afternoon, by which Mr. Patrick Connor lost his life. He was firing on locomotive No. 34, which was bringing a freight train down the line. At Lorneville Junction the train stopped and Connor went under the engine to clean out the ash pan. Before he had accomplished this the signal to start was given, and the engineer, Albert Hamlin, not being aware that he was under the engine, opened the trottle. The train commenced to move and Connor was crushed under the ash pan. When taken out it was found that his left arm was broken near the shoulder, his left leg broken at the ankle and he was injured on the breast, the latter being the most severe. There were in addition other bruises about his body. Death was instantaneous. Mrs. Connor, the mother of the unfortunate victim of this sad accident, resides in Peterboro', on Wolfe street. The remains of her son were brought to Peterborough on the 10 o'clock train last night. He was the poor widow's only son and only child, and she has no other relatives here. A sudden death is at any time and under any circumstances a sad occurance, and in this case the circumstances render it more than usually sad. Patrick Connor was the sole support of a widowed mother, the nature of whose grief on hearing of the sudden and terrible death of her only son may be imagined. She is an elderly lady of over sixty years of age. He has been employed on the Midland Railway since the month of April last year. All who were acquainted with him have the same word to say of him. He was a steady sober, hardworking man, a good citizen and a faithful son. He is said by intimate acquaintances to have been an exemplary young man in every way, and one against whom not a word could be said. The driver of the locomotive which ran over him, Hamlin, is said to have been greatly affected by the accident.

ACCIDENT ON THE G. T. R.

COLLISION BETWEEN TWO TRAINS.

PORT HOPE, July 6.—One of the most disastrous collisions that has occurred on the Canadian section of the Grand Trunk for many years took place just east of the Port Hope viaduct about six this morning between two freight trains. The train going west had the right of way, with locomotive No. 450, Graham, of Toronto, engineer, Willobee, of the same place, fireman. The train going east was drawn by locomotive No. 456, Baird being engineer and Clay fireman, both of Toronto. The train from the east had the right of way. When the train from the west arrived from Port Hope station, the engineer, knowing that the other was a regular train, pulled up for orders. He was handed an order cancelling the regular, thus giving his train train the right of way to Cobourg. He then pushed on. It was about six o'clock, and a pretty heavy fog was hanging over the track. As he reached the heaviest part of the down grade, he saw the locomotive of the other train just turning the curve south of the toll gate. He whistled for brakes, but the grade and loaded cars were too much to make any possible difference in the speed of his train. At the same moment the engineer from the east observed the train ahead. He had just got on the fullest head of steam so as to ascend the grade. The men on both trains saw in an instant that a collision was unavoidable, and they prepared to save themselves by jumping or running back over the cars. Those who jumped were all right. They escaped without injury. One of the firemen, Clay, had reached the top of the third car before he jumped, and in the fall sprained his shoulder. The one who received the greatest injuries was a brakesman named Porter, of Belleville. He was thrown from the top of a car in such a way as to be badly injured internally. At this time of writing, Dr. Powers, who was summoned to the scene of the disaster can scarcely tell how badly he is injured, but he fears there are no hopes of his recovery. The hugh locomotives came together with a fearful crash. Mr. Philip, living on the old Carveth farm, was watching the trains when the collision occurred. He says that when the steam monsters came together, they were thrown up in the air and then they tumbled to the south side of the track locked together. Not less than eleven or twelve freight cars were destroyed beyond any hope whatever of ever being fit for use again. Half of them at least are smashed into splinters. Among the debris are a couple of Midland railway cars, that were loaded with corn at the Midland elevator on the 4th inst. As for the locomotives, they were destroyed completely. Boilers and machinery were smashed into a thousand atoms, and some of the great wheels were damaged beyond repair. The track is torn up for about a dozen car lengths, the ties being broken into splinters, and the rails twisted out of shape. The damage cannot be covered with less than $200,000, and will probably exceed that sum.

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, gophers, chipmunks. 15c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

VOTERS' LIST, 1883.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE UNITED TOWNSHIPS OF ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE, COUNTY OF HASTINGS.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Third and Fourth Sections of the Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Bridgewater, on the 4th day of July, 1883, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said lists, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Bridgewater, 11th July, 1883.

HOUSE TO LET.

IN the village of Madoc. Possession given immediately. Apply to

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 21, 1883. 322

TENDERS WANTED.

TENDERS will be received up to Monday, 16th inst., for the erection of a brick dwelling house in the Village of Madoc.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the Post Office after the 10th inst.

No tender necessarily accepted.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Municipality of the united Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe will pass a By-law at a meeting to be held in the Town Hall, Bridgewater, on the 30th day of July, 1883, for the purpose of opening and establishing a road, commencing at the road leading by Henry Kleinsteuber's, thence across the Scootamatta river through lot No. 4 in 7th concession, till it intersects with the road at Parkes', thence from the south east corner of lot No. 5 in the 9th concession, running a northeasterly course to Clapp's mill, to lot 5 in 10 concession across the Scootamatta river till it intersects with the Kaladar road at Storing's.

E. JAMES,
Township Clerk.

Bridgewater, June 25th, 1883. 323-4t

—IN THE—

High Court of Justice!

(CHANCERY DIVISION.)

SEXSMITH VS. WICKHAM.

PURSUANT to the Decree made in this Cause and bearing date the 23rd day of May, 1883, there will be sold by Public Auction with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esquire, Local Master at Belleville, at the

TOWN HALL,

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

in the County of Hastings, on

Wednesday, First Day of August Next,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable property:—

The east half of Lot number 6, in the 5th Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, said to contain about 120 acres.

Upon the premises are erected a frame dwelling house about 18x24 and a frame barn 36x48. About 60 acres under cultivation, and about 14 fairly wooded with beech and maple. The balance pasture and mineral lands.

The premises are situate about 1½ miles from the Village of Madoc, and the line of Belleville and North Hastings Railway cross the Lot.

Possession of the house and such portion of the lands as the purchaser may require to fall plow, with stabling room for his horses, to be given as soon as the crops are harvested. Possession of the remainder of the premises to be given on the 1st day of March, 1884.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser shall pay down at the time of sale a deposit in the proportion $10 for every $100 of his purchase, and the balance within two months thereafter.

In all other respects the conditions of sale shall be the standing conditions of sale of this Honorable Court.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices D. H. Preston, Esq., Napanee, John Hoskin, Esq., Q. C., Toronto, or C. W. Bell, Esq., Belleville.

Dated at Chambers this 29th day of June, 1883.

D. H. PRESTON, Plaintiff's Solicitor. S. S. LAZIER, Master.

THERMOMETERS

Croquet, and

HAMMOCKS

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - ONT.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of

AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES

of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine

COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!

for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of

SOLID GOLD RINGS,

from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Rixford's Celebrated

SCYTHES

just to hand at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, July. 1st, 1883.

Farmers!

—x—

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS

Reaper or Mower,

—GO TO THE—

MADOC

Agricultural Works!

AND SEE WHITE'S IMPROVED

HARVEST QUEEN!

Price $80.00,

equal to any in the market. The

NEW | MODEL | MOWER

HAS NO SUPERIOR.

HORSE RAKES, CULTIVATORS, AND DRAGS,

and all kinds of PLOUGHS.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, June 14th, 1883. 310-6m.

Madoc Local News.

[illegible] that blacksmiths back north are using lignite, or species of coal [illegible] there, for fuel in their forges, and find it very satisfactory. If so, it would surely pay to develop it.

Long Service.

At the last session of the Grand Orange Lodge, Mr. Wm. White, of Tweed, was re-elected to fill the office of Grand Director of Ceremonies, for the twenty-second time. Mr. White ought to retire with a pension.

Something About Health.

The Health Bulletin of Toronto says it will be well for health officers everywhere, ere the intense heat of summer has come, to see that the proprietors of slaughter-houses, tanneries, and all such places which are regarded as nuisances to comfort and health, be required to remedy such at once.

Sentenced.

On Friday last Judge Fraleck sentenced Walter Cruikshanks, the misguided young man who played the "Nashville Students" trick on our villagers a couple of weeks ago, to one month in the gaol at hard labor. The charge was obtaining money under false pretences. Walter will doubtless think twice before attempting such a contemptible trick again.

A Useful Article.

A medical exchange says a bottle of carbolic acid should be kept in every farm house not merely as a disinfectant, but as a wash for wounds and sores. For any purpose it should be diluted with water. Its powers to destroy fungus growths makes carbolic acids valuable in pruning orchards or pear, plum, or peach, where blight or other disease is suspected. The pruning shears should be frequently dipped in carbolic acid water.

Engine House.

The Village Council are now erecting a fine building on the west side of Russell St., opposite the mill property, for an engine house and a hose tower. The building will be two storey, the upper one being for the company's meetings, and the lower for the engine and appliances. A tower suitable for drying the hose will surmount the building. When this is finished the outlay for fire protection in this village will be about complete.

Fine Fruit.

Yesterday we happened to see some fine samples of gooseberries and red currants from the garden of Mr. John Robertson in this village. The currants are nearly as large as marbles, and one gooseberry, not the largest either, measured 3¼x2½ inches. We did not think such fine fruit was raised in the village. We suggested that a quart or two would make a nice appearance on our editorial side table, but friend Robertson did not seem to take the hint.

A Parting Token.

The pupils of the Third Department of the Model School on Friday last presented their teacher, Miss McTavish, with an address and a valuable album. Miss McTavish and Miss Griffin have made many friends in Madoc. We are pleased to learn that there is a likelihood of the return of the latter to teach a smaller school, consisting of one pupil, who will we have no doubt prove docile and intelligent. He will not, we are sure, Break all our expectations in this respect.

One More,

Another of our promising young men has slipped his head in the fatal noose and been swung off into the unsilent bourne of matrimony. Mr. D. C. Clarke, of the Right House, is the victim this time. He did it very quietly, too, on the 2nd inst., at Belleville, Miss Loo Williams, of Napanee, making the transformation to Mrs. Clarke. We extend congratulations to the new firm; may they enjoy even more happiness than usually falls to the lot of the happiest happy couples.

Success, Boys.

The members of that very creditable organization, White's Agricultural Band, have undertaken the task of raising enough money to purchase a suitable uniform by serenading the leading residents of the village. Already on the eastern end of St. Lawrence street, they have secured upwards of $30, so that if the balance of the village receives them as liberally they will succeed. The boys ought to have a uniform, they deserve to have it, and we hope they may raise enough money to get it. The whole village will share in the credit.

More Iron.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"As is generally known, the Bethlehem Iron Company purchased from Mr. Wm. Coe his lease of the Wallbridge hematite mine for $30,000. They worked the mine for two years and abandoned it, in the belief that it was exhausted. Mr. Coe re-purchased the lease, pumped out the water, and has now struck, at a greater depth in the same working, a new body of ore. This shows that the Bethleham Company had struck what is termed a "horse," and rashly came to a wrong conclusion. If the mine is in reality a pocket, it is much deeper than was supposed; but the probability is that the deposit is a permanent one and practically inexhaustible. The announcement of this fact will give general satisfaction."

R. C. Picnic.

On Saturday the 30th June last, the annual picnic in aid of the building fund of the Roman Catholic Church, in this village, took place in the grove of C. F. Aylsworth, Esq. It was a most decided success in every respect, owing to the able management of the gentlemen composing the committee, under the general superintendence of Mr. John Gillen. The actual amount realized was $1411, and, after all expenses were paid, something over $1200 went to the building fund. The principal event of the day was the election for a splendid lady's gold watch, between Miss St. Charles of Madoc, and Miss Hawkins of Tweed. All preliminaries being arranged for deciding the contest, and all parties interested being entirely satisfied that everything was correct, the votes were counted and Miss St. Charles declared the winner of the watch. After the decision was given, and of course too late to rectify any mistake made, it was found that the gentleman who assisted Miss Hawkins, had unfortunately made a mistake of over one hundred dollars in counting her money. For the general satisfaction of all parties, the money collected by Miss Hawkins, was re-counted, when it was found that she had $507 to her credit in the full amount realized by the watch, viz: $867. It was then decided by the gentlemen of the committee that Miss Hawkins should be presented with an equally valuable watch, and accordingly the presentation took place at the residence of Father Davis, after Mass on Sunday, the 1st inst. Both watches, which were really superior ones, were purchased from Mr. E. L. Weiss, of this village.

The following were the successful parties in the different games:—

Running Long Jump—1st, Nelson Utman, 2nd, J. A. Booth.

Hop Step and Jump—N. Utman, J. A. Booth.

Men's Race—N. Utman, J. A Booth.

Boys' Race—John Ham, Henry Deans.

Sack Race—Thomas Geary, D. Fraser.

Pushing Shoulder Stone—G. Turley, J. C. Gallagher.

The pig was caught by, and became the property of Thomas Geary.

The day was fine and pleasant and all present seemed to enjoy themselves immensely. The dancing and sports were kept up until sun down, when all quietly departed to their respective homes well pleased with their day's enjoyment, and eventually resolving not to miss one of those yearly gatherings which will take place until such times as the debt on the church shall be wiped out. Too much praise cannot be given to the members of the committee, and to the ladies of the congregation who provided both dinner and supper for all present, and that in a manner that could not be surpassed at any picnic in Ontario.

A Rogue "Roped In."

We can forgive the Picton *Times* its innocent reference to our village as a "benighted hamlet," but we protest against our citizens being called "backwoodsmen." The *Times* had the following to say:—

"They have some very capable rogues in Trenton, and Walter Cruikshanks is one of them. He gathered up a lot of bills and lithographs which had been scattered about Trenton and Belleville to advertise the "Nashville Students," took them to Madoc, and used them to advertise an entertainment in that benighted hamlet on Thursday evening, June 28, whereas the "Students" were in fact at that time far in Western Ontario. The unsuspecting backwoodsmen bought tickets in large numbers, filling the hall. A few minutes before eight o'clock Walter quietly "levanted," and he was well away from the village before the hoax was discovered. He made his way to Belleville, but was there arrested next day and taken to Madoc, where he will be tried for obtaining money under false pretenses.

Examinations.

The examinations for admission to High Schools and for promotion to the Fifth Class were held at Madoc and Stirling, on June 28th and 29th. At the former place there were 23 candidates, and, at the latter, 12 wrote. The names and marks of the successful candidates are subjoined. The failures were mostly in Arithmetic, Grammar (False Syntax), History & Composition. The Arithmetic paper contained altogether too much work for the time assigned to it. The questions in the other subjects were, however, fair, and sufficient time was given. Indeed in every subject but Arithmetic, the papers were easy. The result cannot be accepted as satisfactory. The answers afforded, in many cases, abundant proof of careless teaching and careless study. At the December examination we hope to have more pleasant results to report. To pass, candidates were required to get an aggregate of 280 marks, and one-third of the marks assigned to each subject.

Name.	Age.	School.	M'ks obtd.
Alice Reynolds	14	10 Huntingdon	482
Albert Love	16	Madoc.	452
Maud Kelly	13	Marmora.	366
Alice Ross	15	Madoc.	363
Wesley Tweedie	15	14 Madoc.	356
May Fraser	16	6 Madoc	336
Hugh Bailey	14	2 Madoc	324
Lizzie Chambers	14	10 Huntingdon.	311

Old things made new by the Triangle Package Dyes. Take only the three-cornered package thirty (30) colors, all guaranteed. Price 10c. For sale by C. O. Wilson

Everythings.

—To-day is the "glorious twelfth."

—The children are happy. School holidays commenced this week.

—Firemen's meeting next Wednesday evg., 18th. Full attendance requested.

—Twenty cents per quart was asked for raspberries in this village this week.

—Barnum's "greatest show on earth," and Jumbo, can be seen in Belleville on Saturday.

—The most recent addition to the local repertoire of slang is "Fan me with a rhubarb leaf."

—M. W. Sine, V. S., has removed his office to the new REVIEW building, second door north of Mrs. Wright's.

—The Norwood Lacrosse Club will play the Okas of Belleville, to-morrow (Friday), on the grounds of the latter.

—The potato beetle has been a pest to this country for 10 years. It is said that it first made its appearance in this Province in 1873.

—The "cold snap" of last week has occasioned a sort of epizootic among the people of this village. Almost everyone has a bad cold.

—White's Agricultural Band is now engaged serenading the village—one house at a time. The music has a better financial value this way.

—Amateur builders had a busy time yesterday in erecting stands for the sale of cool drinks, candies, lunches, &c., to-day. Over a dozen temporary stands have been put up.

—The *Advocate* says the new lacrosse club of Trenton is showing fine form, and either Madoc, Belleville, or Picton teams need not feel surprised if they receive a challenge soon. The Sioux will be happy to receive them here at any time; in fact would just as soon be "scalped" by Trenton as any other place.

—Many, even in this enlightened county, can be found who would write as the verdant youth did, who scrawled the following:—"I think folks otten to spen their munny for paper, my dadda diddent andevery body said he was the intelligentest man in the country, and had the smartest family of bois that ever dugged taiters."

Serious Accident.

On Friday last Mr. Patrick Marrin, near this village, suffered an accident which might easily have cost him his life. While engaged cutting hay with a machine he stepped in front of the knife to clean out some lodged grass and while doing so from some cause the horses made a sudden start forward. One of Mr. Marrin's feet was nearly severed in two, and had not the horses been stopped he might have been killed. We understand his medical attendants will save to him the use of his foot, although it was at first thought it would have to be taken off.

I. O. O. F. Decoration Day.

The committee of the I.O.O.F., of this village, appointed to make arrangements for the decoration of the graves of their deceased brethern, have fixed on Tuesday, 24th inst., at 2 o'clock p. m., as the date and time for such ceremony. Every member of the order in this neighborhood is requested to be present at the next regular meeting of Madoc Lodge, on Monday evening next, 16th inst., when final arrangements will be completed. As we stated last week, the committee would be glad to have the names of any of our villagers who can spare and are willing to donate a few flowers towards this object, and will wait for such names to be handed in until next Monday evening. The general public are invited to accompany the Oddfellows to the cemetery on that occasion, and those who have loved ones burried there are especially invited to make a general decoration day. The programme of proceedings will be given in our next issue.

New Teachers.

The School Board lately advertised for three teachers to fill positions on the Model School staff in this village. From a large number of applications the Board selected Mr. W. W. Jardine, of Toronto, a B. A., with first class certificate, as Principal, and Miss Alberta Jones, of Toronto, and Miss Bellis, of Stottsville, for the two junior positions. The salary for the Principal is $750, and $300 each for the two ladies. The salaries are none too large for good teachers. A few years ago some foolishly economical people raised a great outcry because the School Board added $25 to the salary of Mr. Kirk in order to induce him to remain. To-day the Section is unanimously of the opinion that it would have been wise economy to have given him $750, at the end of 1881, if by doing so his services could have been retained. To put it mildly, the school has not been afflicted with remarkable progress since his departure. To some extent, money has been thrown away. We hope the selections made by the Board may prove satisfactory. In any case, we sympathize with the course taken in raising the salary of the Head Master, and we hope no one will be lacking in public spirit as to attempt to gain even a few votes by opposing it.

Married.

MACK—FRY.—At the Parsonage in this village, by Rev. E. N. Baker, M. A., on June 3rd, Daniel Mack of Rawdon, to Elizabeth Fry, of Marmora.

KILPATRICK—FRASER.—In Madoc, on July 6th, by Rev. E. N. Baker, M. A., Fred. Kilpatrick to Angeline Fraser, both of Limerick.

Died.

DAVIDSON.—In this village on the 23rd of June, Margaret Jane, daughter of Mr. Alex. Davidson, aged 3 years, 5 months and 17 days.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.

STINGING irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, cured by "Buchupaiba." $1.

We Don't Want Our Customers TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the Best Houses in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We are now fully prepared for

ICE CREAM

FRESH DAILY during the season.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, May 31, 1883.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to $0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to 1 00
Rye, "	0 55	to 0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to 0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to 0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to 0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to 0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to 0 00
Wool, per lb	0 15	to 0 18
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to 6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to $1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to 0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to 0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to 0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to 0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to 0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to 0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to 0 20
Eggs, per doz	0 14	to 0 16
Flour, per bbl	5 50	to 6 00
Sheepskins,	0 25	to 0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to 7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to 0 20

THAT HUSBAND OF MINE

Is three times the man he was before he began using "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle.

Feathers Wanted.

WANTED, a quantity of good clean feathers. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL GROCERS, —AND— LIQUOR MERCHANTS,

Madoc, Ont.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

:OXO:

NEW TINSHOP

Stoves and Tinware, House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(3 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

— JUST RECEIVED AT —

MRS. WRIGHT'S

a large consignment of

—M|A|J|O|L|I|C|A — W|A|R|E—

—IN—

Tea Sets, Dessert Plates, Butter Dishes, Jugs, and Cuspadores,

and also a large assortment of

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER I.

A FORBIDDEN PLEASURE.

"Can you see, Stella?"

"Yes; lean a little more this way. Oh! Cecily, do look at that lovely Madame de Pompadour dress; and there goes a Joan of Arc with a real helmet and cuirasse! And see, there is Mosquetaire walking about with a Mephistopheles!"

"That was Monsieur d'Arpigny. I heard him announced."

"And there goes the old Prefect in a white wig and knee-breeches and yellow rosettes on his shoes. Doesn't he look ridiculous?"

"And his wife in a hoop and big ruff! Her nose looks redder than ever! Oh! Stella, doesn't it seem hard we should be up here whilst all the fun is going on?"

Stella sighs. The two blonde heads are close together, hanging over the wide oaken staircase: the two slim English girls, in their heavy crape dresses, are leaning as far forward over the bannisters as they can venture. The guests are coming up-stairs.

Madame Halevy, who lives on the floor below, is giving a fancy-dress ball, and the motly company is arriving.

It is a fine old house in a cathedral town in Western France. It had probably been a duke's palace once, and belonged to some great family in the olden time, for the rooms are large and lofty, and wainscoted, and the staircases have great carved oaken balustrades, and the ceilings are rich with paintings. But now it is all let out in different flats, and Monsieur Halevy, the *sous prefet* and his fat little wife had the first floor; whilst Mrs. King, the English widow, and her two fatherless girls inhabit the floor above her.

Nobody at Valency knew much about Mrs. King. She had come there a year ago, and had settled down in the place. The Prefect and the *sous prefect* had called upon her, so had the doctor and the principal notary of the town.

Mrs. King had returned their visits, but had delined the hospitable invitations to their houses which they pressed upon her. She was a widow, she said, and her mourning was too deep for her to go into society, and her daughters were too young to go out without her, even had not their father's death been so recent.

There was a good ladies' college at Valency, where the daughters of the well-to-do inhabitants were educated. The Misses King went daily to the classes at this college; and it was generally understood that Mrs. King had come to Valency in order to give her daughters a cheaper and better education than she could have secured in her own country.

They learnt, at all events, to chatter French like French girls. They, poor children, for they were little more, would have been glad enough to have made friends amongst their school-fellows and to have gone with them amongst their families and their homes; but Mrs. King set her face against their making friends. They were to be civil and pleasant with all, but to be intimate with none. It was the maxim she acted upon herself.

By degrees the good people of Valency understood that the English lady did not desire to have the seclusion of her retirement invaded, and they let her alone. But many of them still thought it was hard upon her girls.

Only that morning Madame Halevy had panted up-stairs to her neighbor's room in order to petition that Stella and Cecily might be allowed to come down, if only for an hour, to see her fancy-dress dance.

Mrs. King had been horrified.

"It is quite impossible, madame—I assure you it is impossible. They are too young. Why, Cecily is only sixteen."

"Ah! then, let Mademoiselle Stella come. She is nearly eighteen. May she not come?"

"But consider, Madame Halevy, their deep mourning. I could never allow my child to be present at such a gay scene so soon after her father's death. It is barely a year ago. I am afraid it is an impossibility, though I thank you all the same for your kind thought."

Madame Halevy retired discomfited, and Mrs. King, no doubt, considered that she had but done her duty. Stella and Cecily were, however, very miserable.

"Horrid, hateful crape!" cried Cecily, in a passion, when the two sisters were in their room together. "What a shame it is to keep us mewed up on account of it!"

"Oh! hush, Cecily! We ought not to forget that it is for poor papa."

"Don't be a goose, Stella," cried Cecily, who had no hesitation in speaking out her thoughts. "You know very well that poor papa didn't trouble his head much about us. Why are we to sham being so unhappy when we are not a bit, and all this while afterwards, too?"

"It is a great pity, certainly," assented Stella, thoughtfully, though whether she alluded to the crape or to the death of her parent is not quite clear. "Never mind, Cecily, I'll tell you what we'll do; when mamma has shut herself up in her room, and we are supposed to have gone to bed, we will creep out on the staircase and see all the people come. It will be great fun, we shall see the dresses at all events; only you must be sure to speak in a whisper, in case mamma should hear us."

So there they are, hanging over the bannisters. Two soft, fair heads, with fresh, English faces, and bright, Saxon blue eyes, leaning against each other, whispering in eager delight and admiration to one another.

"Look at that man coming up the stairs now," cries Cecily. "Doesn't he look like an Englishman?"

"He is an Englishman, I feel sure; he is so tall, and well-made, and upright. What a beautiful black dress he has! and how handsome he is!"

Both girls gazed eagerly down at the newcomer. He came lightly and quickly up the stairs, in the wake of an elderly man whom they recognised as the Mayor. He was, as Stella said, tall and well-made, and his fresh complexion and curly brown hair would have proclaimed him to be English in any foreign country.

"There is no young man like that in Valency," said Stella, with significant admiration, as he passed on below them into the ball-room, and the music striking up as he entered, prevented them from hearing his name

Oh! how tantalizing was that delicious waltz that was going on! and now every one had arrived, so there were no more wonderful dresses to look at, they could only see a blaze of light through the half-open door, and hear the loud hum of many voices and the tramping of many feet from the room below. Happy dancers! how those two poor, lonely girls up in the dark, on the stairs, envied them!

"Ought we not to go to bed, Stella?" whispers Cecily, at last.

"Wait a minute, here comes Madame Gambeau up the stairs. How she is chattering to that old woman with her. I wonder what it is all about?"

Madame Gambeau was the porter's wife, and a very important personage indeed in the house. She arranged and ordered everything on these occasions, for she was also Madame Halevy's cook.

She was coming up the stairs with another woman, and they were both jabbering loudly together as only women of the lower order in France have the strength of lung and the volubility of tongue to do. Her bedroom was at the top of the house, and she was probably on her way there. She had got quite close to the English girls before she saw them.

"What is the matter, Madame Gambeau?"

"Ah! Mademoiselle King, it is you! Ah, *par exemple!* and I did not see you. Ah! pity me, my dear young ladies. Here is this stupid Madame Marton who comes to tell me that her daughter is ill, and cannot come to-night, and there is the procession quite spoilt! Ah! whatever shall we do?" She cast up her hands in an agony of dismay.

"Procession! What procession? What was it to be, Madame Gambeau?"

"Why, eight young girls dressed as Swiss peasants; each was to carrry a tray with lemonade, and orgeat, and such things, and go into the dancing-room between the dances and hand the things to the company. They were to be two and two in different colors—red, blue, green and yellow—and now, here is Madame Marton come to say her girl is ill, and all my procession will be spoilt. Who ever heard of seven peasants coming in!"

"Well, but," said Cecily, laughing, "is there no other girl who can take her place?"

"Alas! no, mademoiselle, there are no more that are beautiful and good; we have hunted all over Valency to find eight young girls who should be beautiful and good, Monsieur will have it so, because he is going to give them each a new gown and fifty francs apiece. You see there were a great many who were good and not beautiful—oh! a very great many of those—and some were beautiful and not at all good. That would not do; but the difficulty was to find the girls that were beautiful and well behaved also. There were only these eight, in all Valency only eight! And even of these, two are not perhaps what all would consider handsome; for Laura Tressin has a thick waist and one shoulder higher than the other, and it cannot be denied that in some lights Jeannette Dumont has a squint in her eye; still, when all of them were together it might not have been noticed; but Susette Marton, she was the best looking by far, I should have sent her in the first, and her dress is lying there all ready on my bed, and here is her mother come to say she cannot come! It is enough to break one's heart."

"But indeed, Madame Gambeau," cried the other women, "my poor child cannot lift her head from her pillow, she is in terrible pain."

"She ought to be ashamed of herself, then," replied the porter's wife, angrily. "On this night of all others, she ought to have made a point of being well. Oh! what am I to do with seven peasants instead of eight?"

Stella King was debating something in her own mind. She whispered a word to her sister.

"Oh! Stella," gasped the younger girl, with awe struck admiration. "Would you ever dare?"

Stella turned to the old woman who was still bemoaning herself over the failure of her beloved "procession."

"Madame Gambeau, how should I do for your eighth peasant?"

"You, mademoisselle? Ah! but you are only joking!"

"No, not at all. I would give anything to go down stairs to see all the people. I could hand the glasses on the tray quite easily; that is not difficult to do. Do you think the dress would fit me?"

"Oh! but what would Madame, your mamma, say?"

"Mamma need never know, she thinks we have gone to bed; It must be a secret of course, Madame Gambeau. Do you think I am good and beautiful?"

"Ah! mademoiselle, you would be ravishingly beautiful!"

"I am at least as pretty as the girl who squints," said Stella, laughing; "so take me up to your room quickly and let me put the dress on."

The two girls ran lightly up to the top of the house, passing their mother's door on tip-toe. And soon Stella had divested herself of her hated crape dress and stood arrayed in the neatest and most coquettish of little costumes. A blue merino skirt, a square velvet bodice, opening over white lawn chemisette and sleeves, and a black velvet head-dress thickly covered with silver ornaments, were the component parts of her toilet.

"Now I am ready," she cried, excitedly, dancing about the little attic in which her transmogrification had taken place. "Oh! Cecily, I feel like Cinderella going to the ball in the fairy's chariot."

"Look out for the prince, then," said Cecily, who was too unselfishly fond of her sister to grudge her the stolen pleasure she herself could not share. "Oh! Stella, you do look so lovely."

"Yes, mademoiselle is most beautiful!" cried the admiring and delighted Madame Gambeau.

Stella skipped about the room wild with excitement.

"Not a creature will know me, not even Madame Halevy; she has never seen me except in that fusty old black dress; she does not know that I can ever look so pretty as this."

But she had no idea how beautiful she really was.

"Now come," said Madame Gambeau, and held out her hand, and Stella ran quickly down stairs by her side.

CHAPTER II.

SUSETTE MARTON.

Madame Halevy's *salon* was filled to overflowing. There were certainly about eighty people present, and they were all in fancy-dress. It was a very brilliant scene. There was a huge chandelier in the middle of the ceiling, and numerous wax-candles round the walls, which were draped and wreathed with festoons of flowers. Most of the dresses were very handsome and very well got up. All of them were at least quaint and pretty. Through an open doorway could be seen a table which was spread in an adjoining room, to which in time everybody would sit down to a solid supper; meanwhile it was the custom that light refreshment, lemonade and other cooling drinks, should be handed to the dancers. The hour was still, however, so early that this part of the entertainment had not begun. They were all dancing. Gentlemen in France do not wait for introductions to partners, they walk up to the little groups of young girls and pick and choose for themselves: sometimes where there are many strangers this is embarrassing; but when, as here, in the small society at Valency, everybody has known everybody else from their babyhood, the couples pair off almost naturally, the little flirtations and *amourettes* are all well-known and recognized—there is no sense of surprise about it all.

Norman Allingham leant rather forlornly against the flower-bedecked wall, and looked on at it all. He was the only Englishman present, and had arrived at Valency only the same morning; he had come with a letter of introduction in his pocket to the Mayor of the town, who was an old friend of his grandfather's and no sooner had he delivered it than that hospitable personage insisted on his removing his portmanteau from the hotel to his own house; not only that, but he had insisted upon taking him with him to Madame Halevy's dance that evening.

"But I have no fancy-dress," objected Mr. Allingham.

"Ah, that is soon settled, my dear friend, for my son, who was to have been of the party, has been obliged to go to Paris on business; his dress is here all ready; it is black velvet of the time of Henri IV.; it will suit you admirably, as you are so tall and fair. You must absolutely do me the pleasure of wearing it."

Mr. Allingham was, of course, unable to refuse. But when he had come to the dance in his black velvet dress, he did not seem to derive much pleasure from it.

The Mayor explained to him that he was free to dance with any women present whose appearance he might fancy. But, seemingly, Norman's insular prejudices were too strong to endow him with the courage of addressing an unknown young lady; besides, they all looked perfectly happy—Therese, and Pauline, and Clementine, each had her Alphonse, her Adolphe, or her François; they did not seem to want any other partners. All the same the gay scene amused and pleased him; it was a little insight, too, into French provincial society, and as such was quite a novelty to him.

"Pleasure to-night," he said to himself, "and business to-morrow morning. I wonder what will come of this wild-goose chase of mine, and how my worthy relatives will receive me?"

At this moment there was a great commotion at the door; a dance was just over, but the band struck up a pretty, lively march, and the procession of Swiss peasant girls came winding in two and two, bearing each a little gilt wicker-work tray in her hands. They reached the middle of the room and formed a circle, and the servants came forward and loaded the trays with glasses and with biscuits. Then Monsieur Halevy, standing in the middle of the room, said:

"Messieurs and mesdames; these are the eight prettiest and most modest maidens in Valency, who are selected to wait upon you this evening, and to whom I propose giving a present of fifty francs apiece, whilst Madame Halevy will give them each a new gown."

After the girls had smiled and courtesied their acknowledgements they turned round and spread themselves about amongst the company, handling refreshments.

It was a simple little ceremony; but it had a pretty effect and produced quite a round of applause from the guests.

Even Norman Allingham thought what an effective little scene it was, and how simple-minded people they were to be so pleased at such a little thing.

And whilst he was thinking about it, suddenly one of the Swiss peasant girls stood before him handing him her tray.

Mr. Allington looked at her with a sudden interest; she stood before him with downcast eyes, blushing deeply; her fair hair shone like gold under her little black head-dress with its silver chains; her white, rounded arms, dimpled at the wrist like a child's, held the little gilded tray toward him.

"By Jove!" said the Englishman to himself, "this is the best looking girl I have seen this side of the water. What long lashes she has! I wonder what her eyes are like?"

Then aloud in very English French, he said:

"What is your name, pretty Swiss peasant?"

"Susette Marton," replied Stella, boldly, giving the name of the sick girl whose substitute she was, and as she spoke she flashed her big blue eyes for a minute up into his face.

"You are perfectly charming, Mademoiselle Susette!" said Norman, in an awful lingo, as he helped himself to an orangeade, the nastiest compound, he said to himself, he had ever been asked to partake of; but he would have taken Queen Eleanor's bowl of poison itself from so fair a Hebe.

Stella looked up in his face again and laughed.

"Monsieur is not French," she said, with her own perfect pronunciation, and there was a roguish twinkle in her eyes.

"No, you are right there, mam'zell, I am only a stupid lout of an Englishman; but I know a pretty face when I see it, for all that."

At which "Susette Marton" seemed rather offended, for she drew back quickly with a heightened color, and handed her orangeade to somebody else.

Norman Allingham followed her admiringly with his eyes as she went round the room.

What a perfectly lovely girl she was; what a charmingly lovely figure; what a dear little foot peep d out from below her short blue skirt; what an exquisite complexion; and then what hair and eyes! And how wonderful to find all these perfections in a little French girl of the lower classes! For that, of course, was what she was. Monsieur Halevy's eight young girls, who had been selected because they were modest and pretty, who were to have fifty francs and a new gown, were, as a matter of course, chosen from the *petite bourgeoisie* of the town. Her father probably was a tobacconist or a baker, if indeed he was not in a still lower grade of life; he might as likely as not be no higher than a water-carrier or a *chiffonier;* but then where on earth did the girl get that grroeful way of walking, that refined beauty, that lady-like and fascinating manner? When Mr. Allingham came to look round at the seven other peasant girls who had composed the little pageant, he found that they were as chalk to cheese compared to this one girl.

They were rosy and somewhat blousy-faced girls with black hair and eyes; they had thick waists and substantial feet and ankles; they looked thoroughly happy and jolly, but also thoroughly common and unrefined. They were good-looking, certainly, if you will, but they were of a beauty which spoke undeniably of the class from which they came.

Norman looked back at the fair-haired girl, and from looking became irresistibly impelled to follow her to the other end of the room.

A waltz was just beginning, and the Swiss peasant girls, resting from their occupation, stood looking on at the dancers; one or two of them were busy taking away the empty glasses and carrying them out of the room to be washed and refilled ready for the end of the dance.

Susette Marton stood by herself in the doorway, looking on eagerly and somewhat longingly at the dancers. One of the other girls—Madame Gambeau's niece—who had been let into the secret of who she was, had carried away her little tray to the attendants for her.

"Would you not like to dance?" said the young Englishman, in his bad French, standing suddenly before her. He had been shy of addressing the young ladies of the upper ranks of Valency society; but he did not feel himself at all unequal to a flirtation with this lovely girl, who could not from her position in the room by any possibility be a lady.

Stella looked up at him again with those bewilderingly lovely eyes.

"Oh!" she said, with a little gasp, "how I would like it!"

"Then come and waltz with me."

Half a minute of hesitation. She was a little bit uncertain as to whether this would be considered correct in the programme laid out for the "modest and pretty" Swiss girls; and she was terribly afraid lest Madame Halevy's attentions should be drawn to her, and lest she should recognize her as Miss King, from the floor above. She looked hurriedly round; Madame Halevy was nowhere to be seen; probably she was in the next room superintending the preparations for supper.

"I don't think I *can* say 'no,'" she said, below her breath; and the next instant Norman Allingham's arm was round her waist, and he had whirled her away into the thick of the throng.

"This is my first night in Valency," he said to her, as they stopped breathlessly for a minute after two or three turns round in the room. "I never imagined I should enjoy myself so much in this place."

"Why not, Monsieur? We are all happy at Valency."

"Ah! but then you don't know what a dreadful thing I have come here for."

"No; what is it?"

"I have come to find a wife."

Insensibly, "Susette Marton" drew herself a very little bit further away from him.

"Surely, monsieur, that is not a dreadful thing at all—quite the contrary;" and her voice was a shade colder and more polite.

"Ah! so it may be sometimes; but when a wife who has been chosen for you—whom you have never seen—whom your grandfathers and grandmothers have settled you are to marry whether you like her or no—that is another matter, is it not? But you French people understand all about *marriage de convenances*, don't you?"

"Oh! yes, we understand all that," said his partner, simply. "Suppose we go on dancing."

And they danced again.

"So you are to find this wife at Valency?" she inquired, when they paused once more.

"Yes; I shall have to look for her to-morrow morning. But why do you speak again of such a disagreeable subject? I am perfectly happy now, and I want to forget her, for she is sure to be hateful to me—after *you*," he added, rather tenderly.

"Monsieur, don't talk nonsense," said Stella, averting her head.

"It is not nonsense, you dear, charming little Susette," said this very haughty young man. "I never imagined there was such a lovely French women in all the kingdom of France. Now don't look so angry, for you know very well you must have had lots of men making love to you, and you girls all like it though you pretend you don't. No, I am not going to let you go. Come this way, out on the staircase."

He drew her out at the open door on to the deserted oaken staircase, with its broad landing. The waltz was still going on; no one was outside the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Summer Primer.

Why do those men Run so fast this Hot weather? Is anybody Dying? No. How Red their faces are. They will burst a Blood vessel. See, they are almost Fainting, but they will try to run. Poor Fellows! Have they just Escaped from Prison? No, my child. They have summer cottages out of town, and are Merely trying to catch a Train.

Mme. Nilsson writes from London that she has taken passage for Aug. 18 on board the Gallia. Prior to her departure she will spend the time at various watering places.

How they play the Piano in New Orleans.

"I was loafing around the depot last night," said Jim Nelson, one of the oldest locomotive engineers running into New Orleans, "and as I had nothing to do I dropped into a concert, and heard a dark looking Frenchman play a piano piece that made me feel all over in spots. As soon as he sat down on the stool, I knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running. He tapped the keys away up one end, just as if they were guages and he wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up, as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled open the throttle and sailed out on the main line as if he was half an hour late.

"You could hear her thunder over culverts and bridges, and getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow I thought it was old 26 pulling a passenger train and getting out of the way of a 'special.' The fellow worked the keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line until the drivers went around like a buzz-saw, and I got excited. About the time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little, he kicked the dampers under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle away back in the tender, and—Jerusalem jumpers! how he did run! I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that she was 'pounding' on the left side, and if wasn't careful he'd drop his ash pan.

"But he didn't hear. No one heard me. Everything was flying and whizzing. Telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a row of corn stalks, the trees appeared to be a mud bank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumble-bee. I tried to yell out, but my tongue wouldn't move. He went around curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug, went down grades fifty feet to the mile, and not a confounded brake set. She went by the meeting point at a mile and a half a minute, and calling for more steam. My hair stood up like a cat's tail, because I knew the game was up.

"Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the head light of the 'special.' In a daze I heard the crash as they struck, and I saw cars shivered into atoms, people mashed and mangled and bleeding and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the French professor struck the deep keys away down on the lower end of the southern division, and then I came to my senses. There he was at a dead stand still, with the door of the fire-box of the machine open, wiping the perspiration off his face and bowing at the people before him. If I live to be a thousand years old I'll never forget the ride that Frenchman gave me on a piano."—*Times-Democrat.*

The Poetry of the Table.

In the first place a starched and smoothly ironed table cloth—which, if neatly folded after every meal, will look well for several days. Then flowers and ferns in flat dishes, baskets, or small vases—or else a tiny nosegay laid upon every napkin. The salt must be pure and smooth. The butter should be moulded into criss-crossed diamonds, shells, globes, with the paddles made for this purpose. A few pretty dishes will make the plainest table glow—a small bright-colored platter for pickles, horse radish, or jelly; and butter plates representing green leaves are also attractive. A few cents' worth of parsley or cress, mingled with small scraps of white paper daintily clipped, will cause a plain dish to assume the air of a French *entree*. A platter of hash may be ornamented with an edging of toasted or fried bread cut into points; and a dish of mutton chops is much more impressive with the bones stacked as soldiers stack their guns, forming a pyramid in the centre—each bone adorned with a frill of cut paper. A few slices of lemon, mingled with sprigs of parsly and slices of hard boiled eggs, form a pretty garnish to many dishes; and nothing could be more appetizing than beef, veal, mutton or lamb made into mince meat, and pressed into form in a wine glass, then fried in pork fat, with a sprig of green placed in the top of each little cone. The basket of fruit—peaches, pears, grapes or apples, oranges, and grapes—should be tastefully arranged and trimmed with flowers. The bowl of salad should be ornamented with the scarlet and orange flowers of the tropeolum—their piquant flavor adding zest to the lettuce, with which they can be eaten.

Modern Pessimism.

It is singular that it has been the fate of this age to be the first to elaborate a philosophy of misery. It is remarkable that Byron in England, Leopardi in Italy, Chateaubriand in France, and Schopenhauer in Germany were engaged almost simultaneously in teaching doleful doctrines. The evil side of things at times strikes every mind, even the most gay, and there comes to everyone a passing impulse to say, with one of our modern poets, that "nature is one with rapine and harm no preacher can heal. The mayfly is torn by the swallow, the sparrow speared by the shrike, and the whole little wood where I sit is a world of plunder and prey." There seems little room for any originality in the ever-renewed murmurs, old as man himself, that he is born to sorrow, and that life is but vanity at best. Yet only in modern days was this doleful doctrine systemized. Only in the "Canzoni" of Leopardi, with their recurring refrain about the infinite vanity of all things, has this theme been made the undercurrent of a poet's whole thoughts; and only by Schopenhauer and his intellectual descendant, Von Hartmann, has the whole force of the dreary, stunning arguments in favor of pessimism been constantly pressed home. Only in these writers and the many who have been inspired by them, do we see it unflinchingly urged that so called progress only increases the capacity for suffering without bringing any increase or hope of increase of actual enjoyment. Schopenhauer would be an interesting intellectual phenomenon if only because he, for the first time, has labored with consistency and earnestness the argument that existence must, in the most favored circumstances, show a balance on the side of misery. It is a singular circumstance that while Auguste Comte was elaborating a philosophy which deified humanity, Schopenhauer, in a neighboring country, was elaborating a system which made humanity only an object of commiseration.—London *Times.*

In the English Channel Tunnel.

The London *Daily Telegraph* has the following account of a visit to the Channel tunnel:—

A tall shaft, a steam engine, an air locomotive and a couple of wooden shanties mark the spot where, it may be, to abut upon the English mouth of the Channel tunnel, or rather of a Channel tunnel—for there are schemes afoot to joint London and the extremest point of the continent of Europe in a continuous railway journey and without change of carriages. Sir Edward Watkin airily calculates that the cost of the enterprise in which he is interested would amount to three millions sterling, and that the tunnel would allow the passage of 250 trains each way every day, at an average speed of 45 miles an hour. So that the tunnel of 22 miles in length might be traversed in half an hour—a speed, be it said very much higher than that kept up in the longest tunnels of the St. Gothard between Switzerland and Italy. At the bottom of the shaft, at the mouth of the boring, no more than seven feet in diameter from end to end—excepting here and there a somewhat wider square opening, technically called a "turn-out"—we found a couple of trollies, fitted with seats on either side, after the manner of the tram cars of the military train familiar to habitues of Wimbledon camp.

Running along the sides of the trolly, close to the ground, was a foot board like that attached to a railway carriage, and above the seat was a semi-circular hood, lined with red baize, sufficient to protect the head and shoulder from dripping wet particles of falling debris, but not wide enough to save the legs and feet. By reason of the space taken up in the lower arc of the circle, so as to make a level floor, along which the rails were laid, it was necessary that we should sit with knees drawn up and heads bent during the whole time occupied in journeying to the face of the tunnel and back again. A Rembrandt or a Salvator Rosa might have done pictorial justice to such a scene. Under foot for a great portion of the way the ground is almost ankle-deep in slush; and the stalwart fellows who drag and push the trollies—trudging manfully along—have enough to do to keep their foot-hold. The travellers, for the greatest length of time, moving through a dim twilight, cannot well make out the features even of those who sit beside them.

Now and again the little electric lamps, set in rude niches of the naked gray chalk, cast a brilliant but fugitive light on the passing train. Then, for a while, all is again but darkness visible. There are shadows above and beneath, and all around. Looking backward or forward, through the deepening gloom, the traveller sees an ever receding, seeming endless funnel-shaped perspective, lit at long intervals as with fiery eyes. Onward, and yet onward—to no sound save the splashing made by the tall workmen tramping through mud, and the drip, drip of the water upon the hood above our heads—we are dragged and pushed beneath the shingle and the sand of the shore for a time level with the beach, and then down, a quarter of a mile deep, past low water mark under the bed of the channel.

The bore has cut clean through the gray chalk in a circle as round and true as the inside of a wedding ring. So thoroughly, indeed, is the instrument adapted to the material that in dry places it is possible to see the chisel marks made a couple of years ago. At intervals along the route, where it is feared the water might come through, the sides and roof have been packed with lead and clay, and held up with solid iron bands, apparently about eighteen inches wide. Sometimes, in the fitful flashes of light, the eye rests upon falling red rivulets,

LIKE STREAMS OF BLOOD,

pouring down the damp walls. Ever and anon there are "faults" in the clayey chalk not yet remedied. So we go on and on, moments seeming as minutes, until the electric lamps cease altogether, and the long, awful cave is enveloped in a darkness which would be impenetrable but for the glimmer of a few tallow candles stuck into the bare walls of the cutting.

Even a mile and more from the mouth of the shaft it is not difficult to breathe; for the same machine which works the bore pumps drives a continuous supply of fresh air into the seven feet pipe which at present forms no more than the nucleus of a tunnel. At a distance of 2,300 yards from the pit mouth we come upon the simple and wonderful piece of machinery which can pierce through the bed of the sea with extraordinary celerity and at a cost cheaper than is required for the making of an ordinary tunnel under a hill. By permission of the President of the Board of Trade the engineer was allowed to make a couple of turns in order to show our party the method of its working. Presently we remount our hot too comfortable carriage; and pass stooping, once more, along the fearsome narrow way; pass by spaces of horrible shadows and glimpses of welcome light. And finally we are swung up through the shaft into the outer air, where the glad sunshine catches the tall cliff's face and bathes the smiling and yet unbetrayed Channel in an atmosphere of golden glory.

The Petroleum Fields of the World.

The relative importance of the oil fields of the world are succinctly stated as follows, in the July *Century*, by E. V. Smalley, in his graphic and fully illustrated article "Striking Oil": "Nearly all the petroleum that goes into the world's commerce is produced in a district of country about a hundred and fifty miles long, with a varying breadth of from one to twenty miles, lying mainly in the State of Pennsylvania, but lapping over a little on its northern edge into the State of New York. This region yielded, in 1881, 26,950,813 barrels, and in 1882, 31,398,750 barrels. A little petroleum is obtained in West Virginia, a little at various isolated points in Ohio, and a little in the province of Ontario. There is also a small field in Germany, a larger one, scantily devoloped, in Southern Russia, and one still larger, perhaps, in India. The total production of of all these fields, outside of the region here described, is but a small fraction in the general account however, and has scarcely an appreciable influence upon the market. Furthermore, the oil of these minor fields, whether in America or the Old World, is of an inferior quality, and so long as the Pennsylvania reservoir holds out, can only supply a local demand in the vicinity of the wells."

A Charming Christening.

We were all a trifle nervous over the noise the little candidate made and I could see that the old cure's hand trembled as he held the holy chrism above its head; his gentle eye beamed benovolently, but he waited reverently until she ceased her wildest wriggle and her lustiest yell before annointing her.

"Of a truth, she will never be a nun," whispered one of the little congregation. "When they scream so loud, my godmother says, they will be healthy and lucky," whispered another. "Ah, now, she is quiet, the petite. Bah! my goodness, but she is pretty!"

She was. The weather had been so bad, the spring has been so late, the baby's invalid mother delayed the christening of her darling until a sunshiny day in May and baby full six weeks old. It was a pretty picture, in which the baby framed the light. The little cherub had fair, soft hair and deep blue eyes that looked boldly at one; aristocratic little ears and mouth. Her upper lip was a perfect Cupid's bow; a dancing dimple low down in her left cheek, and her nose, though good enough in prospect, doubtless, was like all babies'—a serene pug. The little one was robed like a princess. The front of her christening robe, too, was of solid lace, faint, frothy and of a delicate cream color, the soft tone that only time can give such fabrics. Over the lace there opened another robe of pale blue and soft cashmere, turned black with old point lace.

The ceremony was long and again baby objected. In vain the big fat nurse kept up her musical crooning under the cure's Latin and gently jolted her charge up and down. Baby was sleepy and hungry and wanted mamma; neither the gentle hand of her tall, beautiful godmother, that was laid soothingly upon her little shoulder, nor the entreaty in the kind eyes of the priest could pacify. The little old sexton, who acted as assistant to the cure, was shocked, and, as he made the responses, looked over his spectacles at the baby as if he would suggest "heroic" remedies. In artistic argot they would tell you the picture was "well composed." The tall figure of the ecclesiastic bending over the queenly-robed infant; its beautiful, pale, sad-faced godmother, dressed in mourning; the fat old nurse in colors, the funny little sexton, and the extemporized congregation, open-mouthed at the splendor of "millinery" not often displayed in a little Canadian village. The ceremony had been called strictly private, and so it was, in the sense of "no cards." The sexton had come hastily in from the garden of the presbytery, where he had been digging, put on his funny spectacles and a funny pair of white cotton gloves fully an inch too long in the fingers, and hastily presented himself to the cure's call. He made no other concession to the occasion than the wriggling white gloves, not even a white collar to apologize for his gray flannel shirt. He was all funny—his figure, his dress, his spectacles, his gloves; but all put together was not as funny as his Latin.

"Dominus vobiscum," said the cure, gently.

"Et cum spiritty, to-noo-noo," responded the sexton.

"But he is intelligent and sympathetique," explained the cure to me after the ceremony was over and we stood chatting on the porch of his house. "He can keep accounts and fish, shoot, make an omelet, weave a hammock, and is an excellent gardener."

While he sounded these praises the sexton was ringing the bell as the christening procession filed up the picturesque road on the Ottawa River. The mistaken mother had sent the sexton a fee of a dollar, and as I verily believe he rang the bell for two hours, a dollar must be in this little place an extraordinary fee.

I had nearly forgot, and, like a woman, gone over into a P. S. It was a pin after all. The nurse confessed it with confusion to her mistress. Her mistress told the cure, and as we were playing whist last night, the cure told me.—*St. Anne's De Bellevue, Quebec, Correspondence Philadelphia Times.*

The Education of Woman.

The woman who is to be happy and useful as the maker and mistress of a home must know the art of home making and home ruling. Yet how very small a place is given to the teaching of these arts in our schemes of education for girls! We should call that men a fool who hoped to see his son successful as a merchant or banker but neglected to have him instructed in the principles of arithmetic and book-keeping. But thousands of girls are married every year who do not know how to make a loaf of bread, or to set a table, or iron a napkin, or to make a bed becomingly. Is it expected that servants shall do these things? So the young man who is to be made into a merchant or banker will have his book-keepers to write out his accounts and make his arithmetical calculations for him, but he must understand these processes for himself, or he will be at the mercy of his servants. Moreover, in the woman's case, there may not always be servants or the means with which to command their services, and their incompetence at the best needs the supervision of a mistress skilled in all their arts. This seems a homely matter, doubtless, to those persons who see the complete salvation of women in university education, but it is a matter which touches the happiness of women themselves, and closely concerns the well-being of a world whose whole life centres in and is founded upon the home. It is not too much to say that no girl ought ever to come to maturity without having acquired both skill and taste in every art of the household, or that no woman deficient in this particular can marry without serious risk to her own happiness and to that of persons around her. It does nobody any harm for the mistress of a household to know how to calculate an eclipse, but it is disastrous for her herself to be eclipsed by her Bridget.—GEO. CARRY in *Harper's Magazine for July.*

Don't Wish to Embarrass.

"Do you still put the finest-looking strawberries on top of the basket?"

"Toppers? Oh, yes. That is a custom of too long standing to discontinue now. It might embarrass our customers."

Gladys, Countess of Lonsdale, has not allowed bereavement (her husband died February, 1882) to dim too severely her toilets at Ascot. She wore on one day gray cashmere and on another mauve silk.

About Royal Viceroys.

The English papers which arrived by the late mails have all leading articles on the alleged request of the Queen's youngest son to be made Governor-General of Canada. The subject is dealt with from various points of view, but they all agree in commending the good sense displayed by Mr. Gladstone in refusing to make the appointment, and in afterwards refusing to give any explanations about the matter in the House of Commons. We heartily agree with the English papers on both points. There was nothing discreditable in the Duke or Albany making the request, but it put Mr. Gladstone in a delicate position, and few Premiers would have come out of it so well. So much for the English view of the matter; now for the Canadian one. It is said—with how much truth we cannot tell—that the Duke of Albany in requesting the Governor-Generalship, was acting on a suggestion made to him by Sir Alexander Galt. If Sir Alexander, or any other Canadian official, ever gave his Royal Highness to understand that the Canadian people would be delighted to have him as their Governor, he acted without warrant and perpetrated a piece of refined cruelty. It is safe to say that the appointment of the Duke of Albany would have been to Canadians of all, except the tuft-hunting classes, a most unwelcome one. They have for her Majesty a great deal of loyalty and respect, which are not likely to abate while she continues to occupy the throne; but they do not feel bound to transfer these feelings to her Majesty's children, except in so far as the latter show themselves worthy of them. This the Duke of Albany has not done, at least in so far as the loyalty is concerned. Perhaps he is not to blame for this, for his opportunities of winning distinction have been few. But even if he were an experienced statesman his royal birth would be an insufferable drawback to a successful vice-regal career in so Democratic a country as this, unless he could forget his court associations and throw himself heartily into the new life.

The Chinese Emperor's Troubles.

The Emperor of China, now that all the resources of his empire will be drawn on for the war with France, finds himself in serious difficulty. Young as he is, he has already to maintain some seventy women on his establishment, in various capacities, and like every other gentleman who has ladies under his protection, the duty devolves on him of clothing them. This would be comparatively easy task were the fair ones of a reasonable turn of mind. But, unhappily for the Brother of the Sun and Moon, their extravagance is pronounced to be beyond all bounds. Two hundred and fifty thousand thaels, which is more than one-half the land tax of the empire, was expended last year in silk, satin, gauze, velvet, red and gilt papers, and pearls. It is said that one dress, which is in possession of an Empress, was covered with seed pearls worked in so peculiar a fashion as to have cost a fabulous sum. With respect to this robe there are great scorchings of heart. The Empress is aged, though the dress is new. If she die, according to the custom it must be burned, supposing it be in her possession at the time of her death. She refuses to part with it, and the idea of this wastefulness, coupled with the neccessary great expenditure in the coming year, troubles the owner of the vermillion pencil exceedingly.

Our boys of the lacrosse team are winning golden opinions over on the old sod. With their Indian team they must form rather a travelling circus. They have played the all-England team and won easily. The game is not yet naturalized in Britain, and the probabilities are against it. The English lads are too heavy in flesh and run too slowly for excellence in lacrosse. From Scotland to England, and even into Wales, our lads have gone, and before they return will have travelled over almost every county of the "tight little island." Dr. Beers is proving an excellent captain, and the whole team are acting as unpaid immigration agents, as well, or even better, than those teams which shortly start for Wimbledon and Shoebury ness.

Quite a large proportion of our young men have been in camp at various points training for soldiers. Many of their friends would put it—playing at soldier. After all, however, the twelve days drill may be of value in setting lads up and giving them some idea of military discipline. That it would be of any practical value in training them for the real duties of a company few practical men will allow. But none who have gone through the experience of an annual camp can doubt that, upon the whole, in creating an *esprit de corps*, in giving a knowledge, superficial though it be, of military affairs, and in promoting acquaintance good is done. There is evil also, but it is minimised as much as possible. It is well, and we are glad to see it, that canteens are not of the doubtful character they have many times heretofore been. Commanding officers can do a great deal this way, and our volunteer force can boast a large number of fine fellows as officers.

The question of railway monopoly is coming up in a practical fashion in this Canada of ours. In Toronto there's the Esplanade difficulty arising out of the same evil. Reports without number have been made, but a solution of the problem seems as near as ever. In the meantime the danger to life and limb goes on increasing with the growth of the city and the increase of population. At the Queen street and King street crossings at Parkdale and at the foot of all the through streets, especially Yonge, the danger is the most imminent. But in the grasps of a railway corporation the city would seem to be powerless. Gradually the independent lines in the Province are falling in and soon but two companies will contend for the mastery or pool receipts. Indeed it is shrewdly suspected that they have agreed to do that now. It is to be hoped, however, that the Gravenhurst and Collender line may be kept free from monopoly entanglements to serve as a connecting link with the Canada Pacific for all our local lines.

One Of The Elect.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.—The *Plain Dealer* reports that the Hon. Martin A. Foran congressman elect from the Cleveland, Ohio, district, has used St. Jacobs Oil in his family and always found it safe and reliable, and it afforded him great relief to a lame knee.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, weak stomach, night-sweats, and the early stages of Consumption, "Golden Medical Discovery" is specific. By druggists.

When you introduce a moral lesson let it be brief.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" perfectly and permanently cures those diseases peculiar to females. It is tonic and nervine, effectually allying and curing those sickening sensations that affect the stomach and heart through reflex action. The back-ache, and "dragging-down" sensations all disappear under the strengthening effects of this great restorative. By Druggists.

That is the bitterest of all—to wear the yoke of our own wrong doing.

Our Grandmothers

taught their daughters that "a stitch in time saves nine." A pill in time saves not only nine, but ofttimes an incalculable amount of suffering as well. An occasional dose of Dr. Pierce's Pellets (Little Sugar-coated Pills), to cleanse the stomach and bowels, not only prevents diseases but often breaks up sudden attacts, when taken in time. By Druggists.

Nature never sends a great man into the planet without confiding the secret to another soul.

In the Hour of Need

You want not to try experiments, but resort to the old and well tested means that afforded relief in the past. When your corns ache don't take the first article offered you, but find out just the thing to answer your purpose, viz., to remove the troublesome corns, and to do this without pain, and do it promptly, *Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor* has been used for many years. It has never been known to fail. Putnam's Extractor makes no deep holes in the flesh, hard to heal and more troublesome than the original discomforts. It works nicely and efficiently.

Whatever is becoming is honest, and whatever is honest must always be becoming.

A Letter from Goldsmith.

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., writes: After trying almost every remedy I heard recommended, and failing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia and water-brash by one bottle of Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. Price 50 cents. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

It is better to believe that a man does possess good qualities than to assert that he does not.

What Every Person Should Know.

The grand outlets of disease from the eyes are the Skin, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most safe, pleasant and effectual purifier and health restoring tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (32)

The quality of books in a library is often a cloud of witnesses of the ignorance of the owner.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

What is defeat? Nothing but education; nothing but the first step to something better.

A Remarkable Fact.

It is a remarkable fact that W. A. Edgers, of Frankville, who was so far gone with liver and kidney complaint that his life was despaired of, was cured with four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. At one time he lay a fortnight without an operation of the bowels. (35)

He is truly great that is little in himself, and that maketh no account of any height of honors.

A Voice from the United States.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. (33)

A. LOUGH, Alpena, Michigan, U. S.

Tae work an unknown good man has done is like a vein of water flowing hidden under ground, secretly making the ground green.

A Minister's Evidence.

The all prevalent malady of civilized life is Dyspepsia. Rev. W. E. Gifford, of Bothwell, was cured of dyspepsia and liver complaint that rendered his life almost a burden. The cure was completed by three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters (36)

There is no greater delight than to be conscious of sincerity and self-examination.

One of Many.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (34)

Good is never more effectually performed than when it is produced by slow degrees.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

Everything lives, flourishes and decays, everything dies, but nothing is lost, for the great principle of life only changes its form, and the destruction of one generation is the vivification of the next.

"A. P." 132

THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.
There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—wherever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. To restore these organs to health is the only way by which health can be restored. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the kidneys and liver and by restoring them to a healthy condition drives disease and impurities from the system. Overall Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles, for the distressing disorders of women, fever, malaria, and physical troubles generally, this great remedy has no equal. Beware of imitations and cheap substitutes and remember said to be just as good.
For Diabetes ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.
For sale by all dealers.
H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

WANTED UPHOLSTERERS, STEADY employment. Apply at once, GEO L. TICKELL & SONS, Belleville, Ont.

HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE—Village of Erin, on Elora Branch Credit Valley Railway. Best stand in town; doing best business; satisfactory reasons for selling. Will exchange for good farm property. JAMES CROZIER, Erin, Ontario.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—SASH AND Door and Furniture Factory and Saw Mill, in the Town of Palmerston; commodious buildings; well located and fitted up with best machinery. A rare chance for a practical man to secure a valuable property in a good business centre. Apply to Box D, Palmerston.

FARM FOR SALE—300 ACRES IN THE Township of Wallace, on gravel road between Listowel and Palmerston; 250 acres cleared, 50 acres hardwood bush; soil clay loam; well watered by spring creek; two large barns and frame house; good markets convenient, also school and churches. This farm is adapted either for grain or stock; the growing crop may be purchased with it. Terms reasonable. Apply to W. SPAULDING, Palmerston.

SHORTHAND—Special Holiday Course during July and August. Spend a few weeks in the city and learn this fascinating and profitable art at almost no cost. Particulars free. BENGOUGH'S SHORTHAND ATHENEUM, 29 King St., W., Toronto.

$25 REWARD—STOLEN, THE 25TH April, from my stable, lot 4, 3rd concession, East York, bay horse, 16½ hands high, black points, fired nigh hind leg, bone spavined. Any person leading to his recovery will receive the above reward. JAMES SMITH, Don P. O.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.
WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool.
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

Sign here .....
Post Office .....
And cut this out if you want full particulars about the Co-operative Sewing Machine and Organ. Agents need not do so, for I sell as cheap to the people direct as they can buy at retail wholesale price, which is less than half Agents retail.
DONALD E. McKINNON, 8 Adelaide-st. East, TORONTO.

THE GREAT CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM
And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature,
RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,
IT IS A SURE CURE
Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

The only House in Canada for
FINE CARRIAGES
ALL AMERICAN MADE!
More stock to select from than all the Manufacturers of Toronto combined
All descriptions of Carriages, Buggies and Carts in stock, ready to hitch up.
Modern Styles,
Superior Workmanship,
Exquisite Finish.
Our goods are all fully warranted and guaranteed as represented.
CHARLES BROWN & CO.,
American Carriage Repository.
6 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS for the erection of a brick School House on lot 6, 4th concession, township of Madoc, known as School Section No. 2, will be received up to 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, 18th July, by the undersigned. The Contractor will be required to furnish everything for the construction. Plans and specifications may be seen and tenders left at David Bowen's store, Madoc. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

DANIEL BOSS,
Trustee.

Madoc, June 28th, 1883. 323-3t

ON TRIAL!

THE "REVIEW"

Will be sent to new subscribers from

Now to Jan'y 1st, 1884,

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Only 50 Cents!

First-Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Splendid Opportunity

Is now offered to the citizens of Madoc and surrounding Townships, to purchase a complete stock of Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Rice, Soda, Starch, Blueing, Oatmeal, Currants, Raisins, Dried Apples, all kinds of Canned Goods and Groceries, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, direct from the manufacturers, for Medicinal Purposes; Gooderham & Wort's Proof Rye, Malt and 5 year old Rye Whiskies always in stock, wholesale or retail; Crockery and Glassware. Before purchasing elsewhere call and see my stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June, 5, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address AUGUSTA & Co., Portland, Maine

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. men women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine

—Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home; men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 126 and 127 Fulton Street, New York.

J. H. FORD, PHOTOGRAPHER,

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FRONT STREET,

A call solicited.

Twelve (12) Cabinet Photos for the usual price of six (6) during the next month.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL

INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE— Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S.

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

JOHN DALE & SON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 5th, 1882.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provision

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES

AND

Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Farmers' Produce of all Kinds taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC.

GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. E. Casement & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 326. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 19, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE,

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

At the last regular meeting of L. O. L. No. 285, held in the Wannamaker lodge room, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Moved by Bro. Samuel Robinson, seconded by Bro. John S. Brown, and resolved, that we, the officers and members of L. O. L. No. 285, in our lodge room assembled, having learned with regret of the defeat of the Orange Incorporation bill in the Dominion House of Commons in April last cannot allow this opportunity to pass, as we have been waiting for a full house, without tendering Bro. John White, M. P. for East Hastings, our sincere thanks and approval for his fearless and able defence of our noble order on the floor of parliament; and also that the thanks of all true Orangemen are due to Mr. Hawkins, member for Bothwell, who, though a Roman Catholic, showed more true principle than some of our protestants who claim to be advocates of equal rights; and lastly, that we will use all just means to prevent any candidate getting a seat in parliament who is so cowardly and faint-hearted as to fear to advocate a true principle for fear of those who are opposed to equal rights: and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the *Sentinel* and REVIEW for publication.

Signed in behalf of the lodge,

WILLIAM T. BROWN, W. M.
JOHN A. EMPEY, Secretary.

THE feeling is growing very strong in England over the action taken by the French in Madagascar. In the House of Lords Earl Granville declined giving any information as to the proposed action of the Government lest a public statement might be misconstrued. But the feeling of tension is somewhat relieved by the French Government promising to reply to Earl Granville's demand as soon as they receive official advices from Tamatave.

THE Irish National League announce the receipt of $2,000 from Australia.

Kissing—A Danger.

[Medical News.]

At first sight it might be doubted whether this subject belongs to a medical journal. It needs no science to practice it, to enjoy it or to be annoyed by it. It might well be ignored by us were it not that there is danger in it.

The annoyance to the children being urged and often even compelled to kiss visitors and strangers is bad enough, but there is also a serious danger in the habit, since it is not very infrequent source of most loathsome contagion.

One of the commonest secondary results of syphilis is mucous patches in the mouth. Glass-blowers, who pass the glass from mouth to mouth at their trade, frequently suffer from syphilis caught in this way. One of the most terrible cases ever published occurred in this city some years ago, in which over 100 persons were infected with syphilis by an intinerant tattooer, who moistened his Indian ink with his saliva.

Syphilitics who have mucous patches invariably should be warned against kissing others, and especially any member of their families, lest they infect them. Children should not be allowed to put into their mouths toys vended on the street, and constantly used by the vendor and other persons. The danger of infection from using tin cups or tumblers in public places is also a real one, though much less so than those above allnded to, since the virus is apt to be washed away. But such cups should always be carefully rinsed before being used.

The same danger exists in diptheria, and in all cases of the disease the members of the family should not kiss the patient. Neglect of this rule claimed in the late Princess Alice a conspicuous victim mourned by two kingdoms.

Finnish Immigrants.

The eyes of the world are upon Canada, and as a result we are drawing settlers from every part of over-crowded Europe. Among our latest arrivals are some Finnish families, who were attracted here by reports of the fertility of our soil and the freedom of our institutions. These persons sailed from their homes in the frozen north some months ago, and have been located in the Mattawa district.

The Fins will no doubt make good settlers. They are a hardy class of men. Coming from a northern country the soil of which is poor and stony, they will find no difficulty in making a living, on the free lands of Canada. Here their lands will not require the constant fertilization which is demanded by the almost sterile soil of Finland. Nor will our climate be any drawback to them. In Southern Finland the winter is long and dreary, and lasts seven months. In the northern districts the sun is hidden from the beginning of December until of January. Life in Canada will consequently be to the Fin a change from the arctic to the temperate zone. So far as the value of Finnish immigrants is concerned Canadians will benefit by their arrival here considerably. They are in the first place hard workers. They will become citizens. In politics they are decidedly in favor with free institutions, and having lived under Russian rule they will prize the liberty which our constitution gives. They belong to an enterprising race; the Fins have built railroads and telegraph lines, and have gone largely into manufacturing. As a rule the inhabitants of Finland are well educated. There is a very good school system there, and there are a number of universities. It is not at all improbable that the Fins now in the country are but the advance guard of a large army of Finnish immigrants yet to come. The Fins do not love their Russian rulers. Their land was ceded by Sweden to the Russians in 1809, and since that date every effort has been made by its present owners to Russianize it. An order has been issued making the study of the Russian language compulsory in the schools. Having an aversion to everything Russian, and desiring to preserve their own language in their own land, this command has not been obeyed. No doubt the feeling which prompts disobedience to tyrannical orders will lead to a wholesale emmigration.

THE state of Prince Bismarck's health is such that he will require the greatest ease and absolute rest in order that he may recover.

ONE of the subjects of interest to be discussed at the medical convention to be held at Kingston in September is that of vaccination. There is an honest difference of opinion regarding its value and it is a pity that we have not complete statistics showing the number of people vaccinated, the number who having been vaccinated have been attacked by smallpox, and the proportion of those who have died. In the city of Montreal partial statistics have been kept. Between 1872 and 1883, 1,312 patients have been admitted to the smallpox hospital there. Of these 752, or more than half, had been vaccinated. This appears to tell against vaccination; but then again 460 of the 752 had very slight attacks; while out of 388 deaths from smallpox, only 17 were those of persons who had been vaccinated. So that while out of 752 patients who had been vaccinated, 17 died, out of 560 who had not been vaccinated 370 died. This speaks well for vaccination.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P. O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Milloridge.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, July 16th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

The Highest Price

WILL be paid for Trimmed Beef Hides. Tan Bark $5.00 per cord at

MULLETT'S TANNERY,
Madoc.

June 6th, 1882. 270-1y

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 7 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD
MADOC.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.

Millbridge, May 18, '83. 318-6m

MUNICIPALITY
—OF—
ELZEVIR AND GRIMSTHORPE.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a meeting of the Council of this municipality, to be held in the Town Hall, on Monday, 27th day of August next, a By-law will be passed repealing By-law No. 93, passed the 18th of December, 1882, opening a road commencing at the south side of lot 16 in 4th con. Elzevir, running across part of said lot 16 to the 4th con., lot 16 in the 5th, part lot 17 in the 5th to the 6th con. line on lot 17 in the 6th con. in the Township of Elzevir. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

E. JAMES,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Bridgewater, May 30, 1883. 320

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!
MADOC.

Banking House!
—OF—
E. D. O'FLYNN,
"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

☞ Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882
NORTH HASTINGS!
WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE(21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill."

Enquire of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY
Flouring Mills,
MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fill all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

WAIT'S
HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dysentery, Bilious Stomach,	25
6.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
7.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
8.	Coughs, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headaches, Vertigo,	25
10.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
11.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
12.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
13.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
14.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
15.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
16.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
17.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
18.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Acres,	25
19.	Pain in Side, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
20.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
21.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa, $1.00	
22.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
23.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
24.	Cancers, Acute or Chronic, Indurated,	25
25.	Ear Discharges, Hardness of Hearing,	25
26.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
27.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free) address, WAIT HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, John F. Wait, Proprietor, Windsor, Ontario.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no comission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 341

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 96

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered Member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, - Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.
DENTAL SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

IF you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 293

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,

Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop'e

We can start in addition to our already large force

100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 12th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,
—DEALER IN—
Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c., &c.
CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage in the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentice—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer

ASIATIC CHOLERA.

Something about the Great Plague that is now Alarming Europe.

The Great Epidemics which have Recurred at Regular Intervals.—Fearful Ravages Caused by the Disease in its Deadly Course.

The appearance in Egypt of a dreadful disease supposed to be Asiatic cholera, and the alarm announced as prevalent in Spain that evidences that it is gradually spreading west, is causing a sensation in Europe which is extending to all classes, and has resulted in the imposition of a rigid quarantine of vessels coming from the infected ports. So far the disease has only manifested itself as an epidemic at Port Said, Alexandria, Damietta, Mansurah, and perhaps one or two other Egyptian points principally on the Suez canal, but there are evidences that it is in Bombay and other Indian ports in a suppressed form, and a steamship arriving at Havre, from Bombay, had on board one case of genuine Asiatic and several cases of a milder type of the disease. All the foreign countries, save England, have put in operation their strictest laws of quarantine in accordance with a sanitary conference held at Constantinople; but, as cholera is

A SCOURGE THE MOST DEADLY

and difficult to suppress by any regulations of quarantine or sanitation, the feeling of uneasiness is only partially allayed by the precautions taken. As yet the disease is too incipient and too distant to cause any grave apprehensions that it will reach America, but there is sufficient danger of it so doing in the future, however distant, to give cause for speculation if not for alarm. Cholera is recognized without dispute to be a specific disease depending upon the action in the human system of a morbid material which is originally generated in certain parts of India, particularly in the delta of the Ganges and the flat lands around Madras and Bombay. The germs may be transported by clothing or other medium of transfer as those of yellow fever and small-pox are transported, and there is quite as much danger of the infection of this country as there is in the case of England or France. Hindoostan, in which cholera always originates, lies to the east and south of Europe, the prevailing direction in which the disease always advances, is to the west and north; but, as it always proceeds along the lines of the greatest and fastest travel, it often doubles back upon itself, and the time it requires to spread and the obstacles which quarantine places in its way account for its tardiness in reaching America. There are some things in the history of the cholera scourge which show how peculiar the disease is. When the French and English struggled for the Coromandel coast of India, repeated epidemics were noticed near Madras and Pondicherry in connection with the great Hindoo pilgrimages. The year 1756 marked the recognition of periodically recurring twelve yearly epidemics, connected with the great twelve yearly Hindoo festivals at the great temples. They were 1756, 1768, 1781, and 1783, 1817 and 1819. 1829 and 1831, 1841 and 1843, 1853 and 1855, and 1865 and 1867. The last epidemic closed with 1867, and the next twelfth year would have been 1879. Some theorists incline to believe that the twelve year principle for some cause or other failed of operation in 1879, and that the present year, will see a return of the scourge. The earliest reliable record of a great cholera epidemic was in 1781. On March 22nd of that year five thousand English troops under Col. Pearse, marching near Ganjam, not far from the great temple of Juggernaut, and shortly after the twelve year festival had taken place were attacked

SUDDENLY AND WITH INCONCEIVABLE FURY

by cholera after camping on foul pilgrim grounds and drinking polluted water. Men previously healthy dropped down by dozens, and those less severely affected were past recovery in twenty-four hours. Besides those who died, there were five hundred on the sick list on the first day, and in two days more three thousand were affected. This epidemic was carried by returning pilgrims up to Calcutta and down to Madras.

Three times twelve, or thirty-six years subsequently, the great historical epidemic of 1817 occurred. This proceeded up the Ganges as far as Allahabad, when it was deflected southward to the province of Bundelcund, in which the Marquis of Hastings was warring against the Mahattras with ninety thousand men. The cholera crept into the camp of the army in its usual insidious manner, and in a few days the encampments and lines of march presented most deplorable spectacles. Hundreds of men dropped down with every day's advance and every night's halt, and in two weeks nine thousand men succumbed to the pestilence. From Bombay it was carried to the Persian Gulf to Bushire and Bassorah, and in the latter city eighteen thousand people died in eighteen days. It continued till 1821 when it faded out on the Mediterranean coast without touching Europe. In the meanwhile it had started in India and had spread in every direction with the march of armies, pilgrims and travellers. In 1826 the first indications of another pestilence occurred in the north of India, and this epidemic was the first which visited America as an epidemic. After traversing Asia, the disease, in 1829, reached Orenburg, in Russia, and thence proceened to Riga, on the Baltic, from which sixty or seventy English coal vessels fled in haste, carrying the cholera to Sunderland and Newcastle in England. At this time the great Polish revolution of 1830-31 was going on, and Russian troops carried the disease to Moscow, whence it was conveyed due west to Posen and Berlin, and from there to Hamburg and Ober to London. After the pestilence had prevailed in England, Ireland and Scotland it was conveyed in ten or twelve English emigrant ships to Quebec in the spring of 1832, and from there up the St. Lawrence and across the lakes to Detroit, where it met the United States troops going to the Black Hawk war. In a short time the whole force sent by way of the lakes

WAS RENDERED INCAPABLE

of taking the field. It was generally believed that the infection was contracted by the soldiers on the steamboats which had previously been engaged in transporting crowds of emigrants westward from Montreal and Quebec. The cholera was distributed to all the national posts and forts in the extreme west. The next great twelve-yearly epidemic commenced in Lower Bengal, in 1841, reaching Astrachan, in Russia, July 30, 1847, or six years after its first manifestation. It was deflected westward Trebizond and Poti, on the southern and eastern coasts of the Black Sea, and from there carried over to Constantinople and Odessa, and up the Danube to Germany, whence it was carried to Holland and England. Austrian, Hungarian, and Russian armies contending in Hungary in the spring of 1849 became the principal centre and focus of the disease, whence it spread with terrible virulence into Poland and Germany.

The next and last great twelve yearly epidemic commenced in India in April, 1865, and by means of railroads and steamboats it reached Mecca and Alexandria. From there it was carried by steamships to Smyrna, Constantinople and the Black Sea to Malta, Ancona in Sicily, to Marseilles, Gibraltar, Barcelona and Algiers, Tunis, and to Southampton by the steamship *Poona*, July 10th. This epidemic differed from the preceding ones in the rapidity of its movements, owing to the increased commerce doubtless, and it is an unpleasant coincidence that the present wave seems to be moving in the same direction. From April to July the epidemic in 1865 traversed the distance from India to Southampton, and the present one is thought to have sent out its advance guard in the case which arrived at Havre from Bombay on the *St. Bernard*. The way in which the '65 pestilence reached America was the way in which the present epidemic. If it is such, might reach here now. It was conveyed more especially up through France from Marseilles to Paris and Havre, and emigrant ships quickly transported the disease to the United States, principally to New York. From New York it was distributed in 1866 in every direction over the country by railroads and steamboats.

This is the history of the cholera from the first time it was particularly observed. Having been peculiar to India, it is supposed that it was only when communication began to be opened up between that country and Europe that it was discovered. A comparison of the epidemics of 1817 and 1832 shows that it was only when commercial relations increased between the United States and Europe that the pestilence came here. In 1866 it was proved that it was brought by emigrants, and, as in 1833 the ocean traffic has been increased to five times what it was in 1868, the dangers and opportunities of infection now are intensified five times over what they were then. The necessity for precautions, should the present scare in Europe turn out to be well founded, are manifest. Though filth and bad air have nothing to do with creating cholera, they are potent agents in fostering and causing it to bloom with more force, and the condition of the city is, therefore, an important consideration. It is generally felt that America need have no apprehension until England takes some action in the matter.

A disease so widespread and fatal has naturally engaged the attention of the scientific physicians in all countries, and, although many conflicting views have been advanced, it is generally admitted that cholera is contagious and is probably the most severe and fatal of all diseases. The prime factor, and that without which no other conditions can take effect is the introduction into the locality of the specific infecting matter, this being accomplished in general by the arrival of infected persons. A special liability of individuals is admitted at the same time, as is proved by the fact that among persons living under precisely the same conditions some will suffer and others escape, and likewise that persons inhabiting cholera districts may come to enjoy an immunity from attacks of the disease. Observations have conclusively connected outbreaks of the disease in various districts with the use of drinking water contaminated with the discharges from cholera patients.

The symptoms of cholera are diarrhœa and discharges of whey-like appearance, violent vomiting and retching and cramps of the stomach and other portions of the body. Cramps of the feet, legs, and muscles of the abdomen occasion great agony while

THE SIGNS OF COLLAPSE

make their appearance. The surface of the body becomes cool and assumes a blue or purple hue; the skin is dry, sodden, and wrinkled, indicating the intense draining away of the fluid of the body; the features are pinched, and the eyes deep-sunken; the pulse at the wrist is imperceptible, and the voice is reduced to a hoarse whisper. There is great thirst and complete suppression of the urine. In this condition death often takes place in less than one day, but in epidemics cases are frequently observed where the collapse is so sudden and complete as to prove fatal in one or two hours, even without any previous purging or vomiting. The bodies of persons dying of cholera are found to remain long warm, and the temperature may even rise after death. As illustrating the destructive effects of the disease, the deaths in England and Wales during the first epidemic were 52,547, and in the second epidemic—1848-49—55,181 in England alone. The disease is no respector of persons, and it attacks the clean and dirty alike. Sanitary measures alone can check its spread, and these oftentimes are ineffectual.

A minister asked some children: "Why do we say 'our Father who art in heaven,' since God is everywhere?" A little drummer boy answered. "Because its head quarters."

We have heard a good deal first and last about the coming man, but has not heretofore been able to form any very definite conception of what he would be. His notions of human progress had, however, led him to suppose that when the long-looked-for came, he would be a paragon of perfection—a decided improvement upon all the men who have actually come upon the stage of human history. In this, however, We have been mistaken. If the coming man is identical with "the man of the future," the conception of whom has been evolved from the scientific inner consciousness, the coming man is to be no improvement upon the man who has already come. He will be, we are told, "a toothless, hairless, slow-limbed animal, incapable of extended locomotion. His feet will have no division between the toes." Even the added fact concerning him, namely, that "he will be very averse to fighting," does not altogether reconcile one to him. We, for one, decidedly prefers the man of the present to the man of the future, if this prophecy of him be correct.

LOUIS RIEL.

THE REBEL PAYS A VISIT TO WINNIPEG. HIS REMINISCENCES OF 1870.

He Defends his Action, even to the Killing of Scott.

Louis Riel, the ex-outlaw, who is now located in Louis Clark County, Montana, returned for a brief visit to Winnipeg, recently. He was interviewed by a *Sun* reporter, and gave some interesting reminiscences of Red River troubles of 1870. Riel is thus described:—He wore a black slouched hat, beneath which was a full face, with broad forehead and keen brown eyes of marked intellectuality. His black curly hair was rather shorter than that worn by the average half-breed. He has a full beard, pointed, of a darkish brown color. He has a straight, large, prominent, well-shaped nose, and an expressive mouth. He speaks English very well, and is most particular in his choice of words. He has extraordinary self-possession, but when relating some stirring fact or exciting reminiscence his eyes danced and glistened in a manner that rivetted attention.

HE DEFENDS HIS ACTIONS.

"Thirteen years have passed," said the reporter, "since the troubles occurred here, and time brings about wonderful changes. Now looking at the events of that day, after a lapse of thirteen years, do you not now regard your action in a different light from what you did then; and if the circumstances were to occur again would you not act very differently?"

"I am more and more convinced every day that, without a single exception I did right. Of course I don't mean to say my conduct was perfect on all occasions, because every man is liable to make trifling mistakes, bnt had I the same thing to go through again I would do exactly the same. If the people of Canada only knew the grounds on which we acted, and the circumstances under which we were, they would be most forward in acknowledging that I was right in the course I took. And I have always believed that, as I have acted honestly, the time will come when the people of Canada will see and acknowledge it."

THE MURDER OF SCOTT.

"Even to the execution of Scott?"

"I would just as soon you would not make any mention of it, as I do not wish to revive any old feuds; but at the same time in saying that I thoroughly approve of my past conduct I honestly include that act also."

"Suppose the Archbishop had been home in 1870 would Scott have been executed?"

"Perhaps ten Scotts would have been shot had he been home."

"Why?"

"Because I was really the leader, and whenever I believe myself to be right no man has ever changed my opinion. The Archbishop could not have prevented it, no matter what influence he might have used he could not have changed my opinion in the least. The Council acted honestly in condemning Scott, and had Archbishop Tache been here and used his influence he would have been powerless."

"Who was the priest then?"

"Father Lestance."

"Did he try to prevent it?"

"Yes, but he could do nothing."

"Why did you select Scott?"

"I did not select him."

"He was drawn by lot?"

"I do not wish to speak of that. Scott was about the fourth man in influence and prominence amongst the leaders. They were out of our grasp. I do not mean to say that we would have executed them, but they were more in danger than Scott. They were more guilty, too, though Scott was guilty enough."

"Did you converse with Scott before he was executed?"

"I sent for him when he was in captivity in the fort. I told him he was conspiring with other men. I also told him that if he had not been careful that evening he would have been killed for trying to murder the guard we placed on him."

"Did he try to kill the guard?"

"Yes, he seized a bayonet that was in the room and endeavored to slay the guard by plunging it into him through an opening in the door of the guard-room. He was always hot-headed and violent. I will tell you one of his crazy acts. A man named Parisien, a follower of his, was taken prisoner by us, but afterwards escaped. He went back to Scott's camp, near Kildonan, and Scott, thinking he was a spy, took a strong scarf, tied one end around Parisien's neck and the other to the tail of his (Scott's) horse. Scott then jumped on the horse and galloped about a quarter of a mile, dragging the poor victim in this way till it was thought he was choked to death. He recovered sufficiently to make his escape, but Scott's followers pursued him; catching him, they beat and cut him in such a manner that he was left for dead."

WHERE WAS SCOTT'S BODY BURIED?

After further conversation Riel was asked if Scott ever pleaded for pardon, to which he replied in the negative.

"Where was his body buried?"

"I have always declined to answer that question."

"Was it thrown into the river?"

"It might have been, but I am not supposed to know, and in fact don't know."

Continuing, Mr. Riel said:—"The Government had its day, and a man is supposed to have his. I can now say that I never obeyed. It is no want of respect on my part. I acknowledge the men who are in authority. At the same time when I speak of the past, I affirm that I was right. I had no one to obey, and I did my duty."

SIR GARNET'S CHASE OF RIEL.

"When Sir Garnet Wolseley came up why did not you surrender? Did you see him?"

"I saw him from the south side of the Assiniboine River, when he was on the other side."

"Did you never speak to him?"

"No. I knew he would murder me if he caught me, and I always kept ahead of him, so as to give him a chance to arrest me, if he wished to do so."

"He did not know where you were?"

"When a General comes on such an expedition it is not the duty of the enemy to reveal his whereabouts, but it is the duty of that General to find out, and so General Wolseley should have found out where I was. I was only about a furlong ahead of him all the time."

"How did you manage to keep ahead of him?"

"When he came in at one door at Winnipeg I went out the other. I wanted to keep just far enough away from his soldiers so that they would have no pretext for raising a fuss or any trouble. While Wolseley was in the fort, I was talking to Archbishop Tache at his place on the other side of the river. While he (Wolseley) was speaking to his soldiers in front of the fort, I passed by on horseback, along the road, very quietly. I heard them calling the half-breeds bandits."

"Did the Archbishop advise you to go away?"

"He left me to myself and told me to do what I thought best."

A QUEEN OF THE STAGE.

"Her Second Love," and the Important Secret She Reveals for the Benefit of Women.

New York World

Several years ago the American public were aroused by the entree upon the stage of a little lady who had been previously but little announced. She was one of an innumerable number of aspirants for public favor and had no instrumentality, aside from her own talents to cause recognition. In spite of this fact, however, she quickly achieved a warm place in the heart of the public which she has continued to hold ever since. When it was announced, therefore, that Miss Maude Granger would star the coming season in the play "Her Second Love," written by Mr. John A. Stevens, it was only natural that unusual interest should be manifested not only in theatrical circles, but in other branches of the community. This was specially the case, as it was known that Miss Granger had, for the past year, been in exceedingly delicate health, and the determination to star in a strong emotional play was the more surprising. One of the staff of this paper was accordingly deputized to see the popular lady and verify the rumor or announce its incorrectness.

Miss Granger's countenance is familiar to nearly every one in the United States. It is a face once seen never to be forgotten. Features remarkable in their outline and contour are surmounted by a pair of large deep eyes indicative of the greatest soul power. It is easy to see where Miss Granger obtains the ability to portray characters of the most emotional nature. She possesses within herself the elements of feeling without which no emotion can be conveyed to an audience. The man of news found the lady at her home in this city and was accorded a quiet welcome. It was evident at once that she was in greatly improved health, which the expression and color of her countenance both indicated.

"Is it true Miss Granger that you contemplate a starring tour the coming season?"

"Yes, indeed. My season begins in Chicago on the 16th of July. From there I go to San Francisco and then play the remainder of the season through the eastern and western states."

"Are you confident your health will permit such an undertaking?"

A ringing laugh was the first reply to this question, after which she said:

"Certainly. It is true that I have been ill for the past two years, but now I am wholly recovered. Few people can have any idea of the strain a conscientious actress undergoes in essaying an emotional part. It is necessary to put one's whole soul into the work in order to rightly portray the character. This necessitates an utter abandonment of one's personality and an assumption of the character portrayed. If this is an emotional part it is necessary to *feel* the same emotions the part is supposed to feel. For more than a year I actually cried each night in certain passages of a part I was playing. The audience considered it art. Probably it was, but those were none the less real tears and the effect was none the less trying upon my health."

"But do you anticipate avoiding this in the future?"

"Not in the least. I expect to have just as great a strain as before but with restored health and a knowledge of how to retain it I do not fear."

"You speak of a 'knowledge of how to retain health.' Will you please explain what you mean by that?"

"You must be aware that women by their very natures are subject to troubles and afflictions unknown to the sterner sex. The name of these troubles is legion, but in whatever form they may come they are weaknesses which interfere with every ambition and hope in life. I believe thousands of noble women are to-day suffering agonies of which even their best friends and relatives know little or nothing, and when I reflect upon it I confess it makes me sad. Now all this misery arises largely from an ignorance of the laws of life or a neglect to carefully observe them. I speak from the depths of a bitter experience in saying this, and I am thankful I know the means of restoration, and how to remain in perfect health."

"Please explain more fully."

"Well, I have found a remedy which seems specially adapted for this very purpose. It is pure and palatable and controls the health and life as, I believe, nothing else will. It is really invaluable and if all the women in America were to use it I am quite sure most of the suffering and many deaths might be avoided."

"What is this wonderful remedy?"

"Warner's Safe Cure."

"And you use it?"

"Constantly,"

"And hence believe you will be able to go through the coming season successfully?"

"I am quite certain of it."

"A few questions more, Miss Granger. Will you please give me a list of the parts you have created and the plays you have taken part in since your first appearance in public?"

"I first played for some time with the amateurs in New York and Brooklyn. I then went to the Union Square Theatre for two seasons, after that to the Boston Globe for one season and then to Booth's Theatre, in this city. Next I supported John McCullough and afterwards starred in Juliet, Camille, Rosalind, etc. Subsequently I created the part of Cicely Blaine in the Galley Slave and also starred in Two Nights in Rome, playing the part of Antonia. The past year I have been playing in the Planter's Wife and the coming season, as I have said, will be devoted to Her Second Love."

As the writer was returning home he fell into a train of musing and wondered if all the women in this land who are suffering could only know Miss Granger's experience and the remarkable results achieved by the pure remedy she used, how much suffering might be avoided and how much happiness secured.

A monster lobster in the London Fisheries Exhibition was sent over from America. It measures three feet in length, and one of its claws weighs eight pounds, the total weight being about twenty-eight.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. Sutherland Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a great boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17th 1882.

The Rev. A. H. Miller of Rock River says there is living in his charge Searl Reynolds, 84 years old, who has always been a reader of the Bible; but about fourteen years ago after a severe sickness, he began to give more time to it, having since then read it 200 times, an average of once every twenty-five days.

The Editor of the Grand River *Sachem* says —"We are usually sparing in our enconiums towards patent medicines, but observation and enquiry has satisfied us that the preparation of Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., styled 'Burdock Blood Bitters,' as a blood purifying tonic is worthy of the high reputation it has established among the people." (28)

Imitators vs. Substitutors.

Good points are worth remembering, for the reason that they assist us in avoiding many discomforts, and protect us against the cupidity of over-reaching people. When you learn from friends that PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR is safe, prompt and effectual, don't allow druggists to palm off a worthless and perhaps poisonous substitute. His object is quite patent. He wishes to make a few cents difference between a good article and a cheap imitation or substitute, Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold everywhere. Beware of dangerous imitations. Polson & Co., propts., Kingston.

Of the two suitors for the hand of Miss Hesser of Nebraska it was the accepted one who committed suicide. A few days after the ceremony, on seeing his jilted rival, and fancying that he was to be attacked, he took a hasty dose of poison.

A LETTER FROM GOLDSMITH.

In a private letter Wm. Goldsmith, of Collingwood, Ont., writes: After trying almost every remedy I heard recommended, and failing to get relief, I was cured of Chronic Dyspepsia and water-brash by one bottle of Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. Price 50 cents. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

One energetic woman did the work of a mob at Michigan City, Ind. She dashed into the saloon in which her husband had become a drunkard, used a lamp in lieu of a club, and smashed every bottle.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The watering places in Germany are all well attended this season. Baden-Baden has nearly 14,000 visitors, Carlsbad 10,000, and Ems, Teplitz, and Marienbad about 3,000 each.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

In Rome a small Egyptian obelisk has been discovered in an excavation behind the Church of Santa Maria sopra Minerva, near the site of the Temple of Isis and Serapis. It lies at a depth of fifteen feet, and is in good preservation. A sphinx in basalt was found, also, with a cartouch on the breast.

Diphtheria—that terrible scourge of the present day—attacks chiefly those whose vitality is low and blood impure. The timely use of Burdock Blood Bitters forestalls the evils of impure blood, and saves doctor's bills. Sample bottles 10 cents. (30)

The cholera scare in Europe shows no signs of abating.

Never Allow It.

Never allow the bowels to remain in a torpid condition, as it leads to serious results, and ill health is sure to follow. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most perfect regulator of the bowels, and the best blood purifier known. (29)

A Lima despatch says Minister Nova believes peace will be consummated.

A Wonderful Change.

Rev. W. E. Gifford, while pastor of M. E. Church, Bothwell, suffered from chronic dyspepsia so badly as to render his life almost a burden. Three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him. (27)

The French Minister to China has received fresh instructions regarding the Tonquin question.

Mental depression, headache and nervous debility, are speedily remedied by that excellent blood-purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. The Editor of the Mitchell *Recorder* states, that he was cured of biliousness, liver derangement, and sick headache by the use of this medicine. (26)

A fire at Friedrichstadt, Russia, on the River Duna, has destroyed fifty buildings, including the post-office.

A.P. 133

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia,

Sciatica, Lumbago,

BACKACHE,

HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,

SORE THROAT,

QUINSY, SWELLINGS.

SPRAINS,

Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,

FROSTBITES,

BURNS, SCALDS,

And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.

(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War News—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

A malignant type of diphtheria prevails at Amherst.

The census of Moose Jaw, just taken, is about 1,000.

At St. Peter's, C. B., there is a boy of eleven years old that tips the scale at 120 pounds.

Work has been commenced on the New Canada Methodist Church at Yarmouth Centre.

The alleged Montreal forgery case by a manufacturer is an old one, which on its revival proves to have been greatly exaggerated.

Joseph Brewster, a French Canadian who feloniously assaulted Miss Davies at Fort Davies a year ago, was hanged at Yelta, Texas, recently.

Recently, near Lyn, the remains of some poor fellow was picked up. He had lain down on the track during the night, and being run over by several trains.

A lad, name unknown, is reported to have been thrown from a horse at the Ailes Craig races on Dominion Day, sustaining injuries from which he died.

A washout occurred on the Port Stanley track, north of St. Thomas. A farmer ran to his house, procured a red table cloth, and stopped the express.

An eminent legal firm of Montreal is following up James Stewart Hunter, the notorious notary, who is now residing in Boston, for some of his swindled clients.

A charge was made against a London East school teacher of cruelty to one of his pupils. The lad's back was covered with bruises and welts. The teacher did not know he put it in so hard and the charge was withdrawn.

UNITED STATES.

Another batch of pauper immigrants from Ireland arrived at Boston.

Mary Smith, an assisted Irish emigrant, recently appeared in the Chicago County Court. She is violently insane and incoherent.

There is great excitement at Ely mines, Vt. A hundred miners are engaged in a riot on account of back pay, and forced F. M. Cazen, superintendent of the mine, to leave town.

Two barques from Vera Cruz, with several deaths from yellow fever previous and since their arrival at Pensacola, have been quarantined.

The Hibernian Society of Philadelphia complains that Hannah Callaghan, an assisted emigrant, was in a lunatic asylum in Ireland and is crazy.

At Kansas, Ill., the balcony of the Korster house gave way during a fireworks display, seriously maiming seven persons.

Mrs. Robert Burt, aged 30, of Water Flats, near Jamestown, N.Y., was killed by lightning in the presence of her husband and two children.

The United States Attorney-General decides that whiskey cannot be exported to Bermuda, and re-imported to delay payment of the Government tax.

At Brooklyn, Samuel Harrington sought an order of arrest against the Rev. Lewis Burkick, Methodist, accused of leading astray Harrington's 16-year-old daughter.

Dr. W. Hornbrook, a respected physician of Union, Ind., was shot and killed in his office by Samuel Hemminger, a farm laborer, with whom he had a dispute about work.

The notorious swindler, Madame Carlyle, who is well known in Montreal, has turned up in Springfield, Mass., and has succeeded in duping a large number of young ladies and merchants.

Two small children of James Mulhern, of Joliette, Ill., were left home a short time recently. The house took fire, it is supposed from fire crackers, and the children were burned to death.

A Gloucester despatch states that the receipts of mackerel this season are 20 per cent. less than last year, codfish a million pounds larger, and halibut a million and a half below the average.

Two bodies were picked up recently in a dory off the western banks near Gloucester, Mass., undoubtedly those of James Gordon, of Halifax, and Cyrus Shntley of Liverpool, N.S., belonging to the schooner Clyde.

GENERAL.

A Nationalist meeting was held at Belfast to celebrate the anniversary of American independence.

The inquest in the Sunderland disaster returned a verdict of death from suffocation caused by a door being partially shut.

The speech of Parnell at the Cork banquet in connection with the Industrial Exhibition, was not political.

Sir Auckland Calvin has been appointed to succeed Major Barring as Indian Finance Minister and member of the Indian Council.

Germany proposes to establish a strict quarantine, and it is reported that vessels from Egypt will be inspected at British ports.

Broke spinning mill, Mosley, Eng., has been burned. Twenty-seven thousand spindles and a large stock of cotton were destroyed.

Prince Orloff, Russian Ambassador to France, has preceded on the way to Paris without obtaining an interview with Prince Bismarck.

One hundred and sixteen deaths from cholera at Damietta, forty-seven at Mansurah, six at Shirbin, and ten at Sammond, were reported recently.

Mr. Trevelyan stated in the Imperial Commons that the Government had temporarily stopped emigration from certain districts in Ireland.

Judge O'Brien, addressing the Grand Jury at Limerick, declared that the diminution in the number of outrages since last Assizes amounted to a social revolution.

A rumour is current in Vienna, Rome and Paris that Count de Chambford has declared in his will that the legitimate successor must adopt the white flag of Henry IV.

THE DUBLIN DETECTIVE.

Lured to Certain Assassination by an Invincible Whom He Had Befriended.

Mr. Mallen, the superintendent of the Dublin detective force, to whom is chiefly due the credit of the detection and punishment of the Invincibles, has been awarded £1,000, and will receive promotion. One incident which is up to the present known to but few, will carry a good deal of the danger he underwent from the Invincibles, who perfectly well knew his ability and determination, and the necessity of sending him to the grave. While a coercion act, known as the protection of person and property act, was in operation, under which any suspected person might without trial be kept in gaol for two years, James Mullett, one of the four chiefs of the Invincibles, was arrested as a "suspect" and confined in Dundalk gaol. After he had been kept there for some time he received news that one of his children was dying of scarlet fever. He petitioned to be allowed to see his child before it died, and on the earnest recommendation of Supt. Mallen, to whom he had appealed, was permitted to come to Dublin and visit his child. He expressed the warmest gratitude to the superintendent, and declared that he would never forget the kindness that had been done him. He, however, had no personal interview with Mr. Mallen, who from that time heard nothing from him until some time after the Phœnix park murders, when Mullett, who was then at liberty and at home, wrote to him, asking him to meet him at a certain place at Glasnevin, a suburb of Dublin, saying he had something to tell him, and again referring in terms of warm gratitude to the very great kindness he had previously received from the superintendent. Mallen, well knowing that Mullett was foremost among the Fenians and in that other secret society to which the police had some clew, and believing that possibly the man wished to make some disclosures to him, and considering that in consequence of what he had done for Mullett, no harm, at all events, was meant for him, replied by letter that he would keep the appointment. On the day arranged he set out for the trysting spot which he reached within about a quarter of a mile when on the road he changed to meet his brother, who is also on the police. In casual conversation his brother observed: "I have just seen James Mullett and a half dozen of the boys down the road, and they can not be about any good." The brothers then parted, but the superintendent, becoming suspicious from what had been said, turned into the next public-house and there waited events. After some time Mullett entered and reproached Mallen for not having kept his appointment, and endeavored to persuade him to go on to the rendezvous, where, he said, they could talk freely. Mallen, however, refused to leave the public-house, his suspicion of harm being strengthened by Mullett's manner, and finally the conspirator took his departure, declaring that it would not be safe for him to speak there on the matter on which he had intended. Mallen then returned homeward. Had he in the first place kept the appointment or had he afterward yielded to the solicitations of Mullett, he would never have returned alive that day, for it had been arranged to assassinate him at the appointed meeting place—a lonely portion of the road.—*Cor. Philadelphia Press.*

Never Forget Anything.

Change your mind with your duty. That is largely the true definition of faithfulness. Bad memory and mistakes are used as apologies a great deal oftener than necessary. A boy beginning business life will generally lose his place who pleads such an excuse more than once or twice.

A successful business man says there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, which were afterwards of great use to him, namely, "never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with certain instructions what to do with it.

"But," inquired the young man, "suppose I lose it; what shall I do then?"

The answer was with the utmost emphasis, "You must not lose it!"

"I don't mean to," said the young man, "but suppose I should happen to?"

"But I say you must not happen to! I shall make no provision for any such occurrence. You must not lose it!"

This put a new train of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered, he pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay.

The Romance of the German Emperor's Early Love.

Before leaving Berlin for Ems the German Emperor paid a visit to Fraulein von Schœrf, who had not been in Berlin for many years. Fraulein von Schœrf is the old lady to whose apartment on the third floor the Emperor climbs daily and takes his coffee when he is in Wiesbaden. Fraulein von Schœrf was a maid of honor at the Prussian court when the youthful Prince William took part in some *tableaux vivants*, which were arranged after scenes in "Lalla Rookh," during the festivities which followed the marriage of his sister Charlotte with the Emperor Nicholas. One of the young ladies who figured in these *tableaux vivants* was the Princess Radziwill, celebrated for her beauty, who, it was said at the time, died of a broken heart, because Prince William was not allowed by his family to marry her. Fraulein von Schœrf was in the confidence of the two lovers, and the Emperor has kept up a friendship with her ever since.

The Abyssinians have a curious tradition as to the custom of burying the dead. They say that when Adam found the body of the murdered Abel he carried it about upon his shoulders for twenty days, not knowing how to dispose of it. The Almighty took pity on him, and sent forth a crow with a dead young one on its back. The crow flew before Adam until it came to a track of sandy ground, in which it dug a hole with its feet, and there buried its young one. When Adam he saw this he dug a grave in the sand and buried his dead boy in it.

A FENIAN WAR FLOTILLA.

Successful Dynamite Exhibition on the Hudson.

An Old Vessel Blown to Pieces and Threats of Terrible War Made Against England.

A Fenian fleet sailed up the Hudson River recently carring members of districts A, B, and C of the Clan-Na-Gael to witness the destructive influence of dynamite when applied to the bottom of a ship. The affair was organized by the direction of the United Brotherhood after the conviction in London of Dr. Gallagher and his associates. The members of the Clan-Na-Gael in this vicinity became dissatisfied with the workings of the organization and the constant failures of all attempts to injure the British Government. The leaders resolved to give the members of the society a chance to witness a practical test of the power of dynamite. Five barges and three tugs comprised the flotilla. Less than a hundred persons left on the Brooklyn barge and half that number was all that left Jersey City. When the five barges came together in the North River they looked dreary, and all the excursionists could have found room in one barge.

ON THE HUDSON.

The excursionists seemed determined men. They talked war all the way up the river, and many of them were heard to say that the practical results of the excursion would soon be felt in England. They stood in knots of twos and fours and spoke in whispers. Often they gesticulated violently and seemed to have divided opinions about some project that is on foot. One of them said to another:

"I'll never stir a foot. I believe English detectives know every move we make."

When the Fenian fleet was nearing Englewood programmes of the dynamite exhibition were given out. The bills stated in future rubber armour and dynamite would be the principal features of naval warfare, and that a practical exhibition of their qualities would be given just above Englewood, concluding with the destruction of a full-rigged vessel.

PLAYING HAVOC WITH DYNAMITE.

Half a mile above Englewood the flotilla came to anchor about an eighth of a mile above the Jersey shore. The steamer *Birbeck* was anchored at a dock, and had on board the members of the Fenian Directory. About twenty rods from the shore an old three-masted ship was anchored. It was loaded with twenty-five tons of sand, and it was expected that two pounds of dynamite would blow it to atoms. Previous to this exhibition members of the Clan-na-Gael, under the guidance of Captain Paul Boynton, paddled around in rubber suits. Rockets were fired from the water, carrier pigeons were sent up with suppositious messages, repeating rifles were loaded and discharged by the men in rubber suits, and two small row boats were destroyed by torpedoes.

Then came the great exhibition. Colonel Kerwin, high in the order of the Clan-Na-Gael, went in a boat to the doomed ship. Mr. Kerwin examined the boat minutely. He spoke to his aides, and they gave a signal to a man in a rubber suit who came alongside on a raft, and attached to the stern of the vessel a torpedo containing two pounds of dynamite. The torpedo looked exactly like a cannon when not mounted on wheels. It had a long, smooth bore, and was covered on the outside with sheet-iron or zinc. It was fastened to the stern of the vessel by a spear, and was about five feet long and weighed about five pounds. There was a moment of suspense. Then a puff of smoke was seen and instantly after twenty-five thousand tons of sand and as many tons of water went up in a straight column 200 feet in the air. Above the mud and water could be seen a myriad of sparks with thousands of pieces of wood, and above all a column of smoke. Some of the wood must have ascended 150 yards. The biggest piece that came down would not cover the seat of a chair.

The column of water and sand was twenty feet in width, and it went up with lightning rapidity. The spectators were awed into silence at first, and then a mighty cheer went up that echoed and re-echoed through the palisades. The most singular part of the affair was the lack of any sound made by the explosion. There was no detonation whatever. Simply a puff of smoke, then the sudden ascending of the vast masts followed by the violent splash as the *debris* struck the water. The whole affair from the time the fuse was applied did not take five seconds. There were thousands of pieces of wood, each as small as a nickle, scattered on the water, but not a shred of the sails could be seen.

JOURNEYING HOME.

There was great jollification on the homeward journey, and the leaders felt elated. Though no money was made, the success was so great that the members do not mind the financial failure. One of them said:

"The members are ripe for action. They have demanded that work be done, and the leaders have consented. There is $100,000 in the treasury, and England will be startled soon. There will be no traitors this time. We are ripe and ready."

A Twenty-one Mile Trestle.

Recently, a party interested in the building of the New Orleans and Northeastern Railroad took a trip across Lake Pontchartrain for the purpose of examining the great trestlework now in course of construction. The entire length of the trestlework, when completed, will be twenty-one miles. This structure, which probably will be the longest of the kind in the United States, will also be one of the most substantial. The piles average sixty feet in length and are driven about forty feet. In each bent there are four piles, and the bents are fifteen feet apart. The caps of the piles are twelve by thirteen inches, and the stringers are six by sixteen inches, and three of them on each side laid on edge. The cross ties are only four inches apart, and on them are bolted stringers, which act as guard rail. The ties form a secure decking to the trestlework, upon which the wheels of the car run without danger of leaving the bridge on account of the guard rails.

The trestlework, from beginning to end, is one of the grandest undertakings connected with railroad building in the South. Some idea of its magnitude may be formed from the statement that the quantity of lumber required, outside of the piles, is over 15,000,000 feet.

DRAGGED UP BY TOY BALLOONS.

The Remarkable Adventure of a Child.

The three-year old daughter of Mrs. R. Elliott was brought to Morehead City, N.C., a month ago to recover from an attack of fever. Recently a strolling Italian made his appearance with a large cluster of those red bladder-like toy balloons. Major Hawkins, of Alabama, to amuse the child Birdie, tied the cord around her waist, and then, as is often done to amuse the children, gave her a toss of five or six feet in the air, and held out his hands for her return. "Great God! she is gone," cried the Major, as he saw that she was going rapidly up, up, until she had passed the house-tops. Floating in the clouds with outstretched hands, the little angel could be heard distinctly calling "Mamma! Mamma! Mamma!" until her voice became drowned by the whistling of the winds.

"All to your boats!" shouted old Captain Dixon, "and never a son of a man turn back until that child is brought to its mammy!"

Minutes appeared as hours and the babe was flying south-east like a kite, and would be out over the Atlantic in less than no time. Away went twenty or more well manned boats amid the shouts of men and screams of women and children. These boats were joined by a like number from Beaufort, all of which kept as near under the little angel in the cloud as possible. Mr. Charles J. Voorhees, of the Southern Express Company, with a party of gentlemen, were out taking a sail. Mr. Voorhees is one of the most expert riflemen in the country, and had on board his Smith & Wesson rifle.

"Bang!" went the rifle—but no change in position. Again, again, and again—at the fifth shot one balloon disappeared amid the shouts of the boatmen. At the eighth shot it became evident that the balloons could no longer carry the weight of the little floating angel, as she was gradually descending not in a straight line, but in a south-east direction—toward Harker Island—but whether dead or alive none could tell. Down, down, down she comes, as gently as if handled by human hands, and to fall in a cradle of sand.

To land, to land, and all put to shore as fast as the sails would propel the boats. Then began the race for the baby, and she had come down on a sand bank only a few hundred yards distant. With fear and trembling all ran up, Ben Piver in front. "Gentlemen," says he, "she's alive and kicking. There sat little Birdie, playing with a lot of shells, and as she was picked up, she clung to a handful, saying, "Dese sells for mamma."

At the wharf, after everything seemed safe, then little Birdie came the nearest of losing her life. Col. Whitford, a man of generous impulses, seized the little angel in his arms, and at a lightning speed started for its mother, who was then lying in an unconscious state under the skilful care of Drs Haywood, Arendall, and Kelly, of Louisiana. But before the kind-hearted Colonel had gone far, amid the dense crowd and confusion, he ran off the wharf into the water eight feet deep. Several jumped overboard and aided him in landing his prize. The child was none the worse for its ducking.—*Philadelphia Press*

Hog Against Rattlesnake.

A friend tells us of a fight he witnessed, last week, between a rattlesnake and a hog. To use his own language; "I had just started up the steep hill beyond Toms creek, going to Roans creek, when my attention was attracted to a hog near the road, champing and walking around with bristles erect, with two smaller hogs some few feet away looking on. Reigning to a better view I saw a good size rattlesnake coiled, head erect, and his rattles sounding the note of anger. The sow, with head down and bristles erect, was slowly walking around the snake, champing her teeth together and the foam running from her mouth. Presently the snake struck at her but missed his aim, the sow springing to one side at the moment the snake struck. Instantly the snake was again coiled and his rattle ringing. The sow renewed her circling, the snake following, with his head always following the hog. Soon he struck again and fastened his fangs on her jaw below the ear. She raised her head and the snake was fastened to her. Instantly she caught the snake in her mouth, put her feet on his tail and stripped the skin up. Renewing her foot-hold on the body of the snake, she took another pull and tore the snake in two, and then, tearing off a part of the quivering snake, she complacently set to eating it up. The other two hogs now advanced, but the sow took up the pieces of the snake and walked off a few steps, and set to finishing the feast. I had seen enough and rode on."—*Linden (Tenn.) Times.*

The Vulgar Girl.

Should the novelist go into the highways and resorts of the world to study reality, he will find many a daughter of the gods, divinely tall and most divinely fair, who, when her lips are opened, will dispel the charm of her presence and bring to mind the old fairy-tale of the damsel from whose lips dropped toads and snakes at every word; who acknowledges no law of etiquette but her own whim, whose standard of regard to others is her own convenience; whose greatest virtue is indifference, and whose best charm absence. It is true that at summer resorts there are charming and lovely girls, but their refined presence is completely overshadowed by the pushing, noisy vulgarity of the roystering girl of the period, the girl whose family is often excellent, whose advantages socially and educationally have been all that position and wealth could command, yet who remains to the end vulgar, selfish and obtrusive.—*Boston Courier.*

The exposure of all eyes at a recent fancy ball at the Countess of Stanhope's, in London, was the niece of Mr. Lowell. The most wonderful things about Miss Emerson were, it seems, the shoes she wore upon her tiny feet, adorned with insteps "too aristocratically arched" for a fair republican. These shoes were made of yellow Spanish velvet, with high French heels, and laced up the side. The eyelids for the cords to pass through were rimmed with solid gold, and to the side of each was set a precious stone first a ruby, then a sapphire, then an emerald, then an opal, and over again in the same order. The top of the shoe was finished in the same fashion, and in front were sixteen tiny gold chains, caught by a cluster diamond pin.

THE FARMER'S CORNER.

Farm Notes and Seasonable Hints.

(From the American Agriculturist.

Cutting Grass for Hay.

It was once a saying among farmers, and may be so still to some extent, that grass ought to be cut as close as possible to the ground, for it was so much thicker at the bottom, that an inch there was worth two or more at the top. This may be true or not, according to circumstances, and the kind and quality of the grass to be cut. If it be the natural growth on the broad meadows of the Connecticut, or similar river bottoms, or a very fine-stalked variety, like June grass, or the short-growing white clover, then an inch at the base may be worth two at the top. If it is Timothy, orchard, or any other coarse-stalked grass, or red clover, then two to four inches at the bottom may not be worth one at the top, especially if left standing until past blossoming and seed begins to form.

Coarse, rank grasses are usually divested of leaves near the ground when attaining their full growth; and if they are cut close, the stubs are left so short as to be no protection against the hot summer sun. If dry weather follows for a few weeks subsequently, it will greatly injure the grass, and sometimes kill it. When protection is left by not cutting too close, a fair second growth is ensured, which, if not sufficient by autumn, for rowen or pasture, it will be at least a good protection for the roots during the winter, and give an earlier start in spring and a better crop in haying time.

The invention of mowing machines has given the farmers a great advantage in harvesting their grass, for they can so set the bars and cutting knives, etc., of these, as to cut high or low, as desired. There is a considerable difference of opinion still existing among farmers as to the best time for cutting their grass for hay. Some contend, if for milch cows, it should be cut before the grass begins to blossom, if for the other kinds of stock, at the time of flowering, while some contend that for horses the seed should be nearly ripe. In order to settle this point satisfactorily, it would be well for the Agricultural Colleges to extend their careful experiments with the various grasses and clover, cut at three to four different stages of growth.

An Effectual Insect Killer.

Kerosene, showered upon plants, is very penetrating, and destroys insects in all stages of development, even to to the eggs. Two parts of kerosene to one of sour milk is a proper proportion. If fresh milk is not at hand, condensed milk, diluted to the same strength, may be employed. This mixture is successfully used for the scale insect in the orange groves of Florida, and can be, it is thought, employed to destroy Chinch-bugs. A mixture of water and three per cent of kerosene is deadly to the bugs, and does no harm to the growing corn. By spraying a few outside rows, nearest a ripening field of wheat, the whole area of corn can be protected from the second brood of the destructive Chinch-bug. The apparatus for the cheapest and best application of the emulsion is yet to be devised. Doubtless a sprinkler drawn by two horses could be made, that, by passing between the rows of corn, would spray them quickly and effectively.

All farmers seriously troubled with insects should give kerosene a trial. By using a cheap grade of petroleum, the expense is small, and, with the necessary apparatus for applying the emulsion, a safe and successful war may be waged against the insect enemies. Much depends upon promptness and energy: therefore, the farmer should be prepared to act at the earliest warning. A barrel of kerosene, and a garden force-pump, with necessary attachment, ready for use, may comes to be as essential a part of a well-equipped farm, or fruit and vegetable garden, as fire extinguishers in a city. Try the mixture on a small area, to determine the proper strength. It may be that one proportion is best for the Potato-beetle, and another for the Cabbage-worms, etc.; but the emulsion must never be so strong as to injure the plants upon which it is sprayed.

The Farm Dairy.

In the average farm dairy, too little attention is given to the management of milk. The introduction of what may be termed "the home-made creamery system," has proved a wonderful boon to many farmers. Such as do not invest in the patented creameries, need some artificial method for keeping the milk and cream at a proper temperature. A neighboring farmer has for several years kept milk in a cellar-tank, which is supplied from an adjoining pond of pure water. Into this water-tank, cans, 20 inches deep, are set so that the water comes to within two inches of the top, and they are left uncovered, to allow the animal heat to pass off. A thermometer, occasionally plunged into the water enables him to regulate the temperature, which should be at about 62 degrees, and as a result, the cream rises, to a depth of from two to three inches, in the can. The tank was built, and water conducted to it, at a small expense, which has been amply repaid, as the quantity of cream greatly exceeds that produced by the old method, of setting in shallow pans. By some such means as this the farm dairy may be made a profitable adjunct to general farming.

Bee Notes for July.

Apiarists are now in the midst of the midst of the honey harvest. The white clover is hardly gone, the incomparable sweet clover is yet in bloom, and the basswood flowers are opening stores of enticing nectar. Beekeepers who are working for comb honey should furnish abundant sections, that the bees will not lack room. Crowding at this season means swarming and loss. If the finest honey is desired, the sections must be removed as soon as filled, and capped over. If extracted honey is the aim, it should be extracted frequently. In no case should this be deferred longer than when the bees begin to cap over the honey. Extracted honey should always be kept in a dry, warm atmosphere, and then even thin honey will ripen and be equal to that which was capped over by the bees. The different grades of extracted honey should be kept separate. Clover, raspberry, and basswood honey are all so much alike that, to mix them, will do no harm; but never should the dark nectar of autumn be mixed with the light honey of summer. Higher prices will be obtained by keeping each kind of honey by itself.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JULY 19, 1883.

THE TWELFTH IN MADOC.

Successful Celebration of the Battle of the Boyne.

FINE WEATHER, LARGE ATTENDANCE, AND EXEMPLARY CONDUCT.

The celebration of the 193rd anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, in this village on Thursday last, while not perhaps not on so large a scale as on some former occasions, was one of the most successful ever held here. The celebration was undertaken by No. 2 District, but there were a number of lodges present from District No. 1, and also some private lodges. The weather could not have been more suitable if it had been specially ordered for the occasion, and by nine o'clock there was a large crowd in the village, which was almost unceasingly added to until near noon. Before ten o'clock the first instalment of the visiting lodges had arrived, and from that time "drums did beat and the fifes did play" until everybody appeared satisfied. The following lodges, as near as we could learn, took part in the procession:—

DISTRICT NO. 1.

John Bateman, District Master.
L.O.L. No. 442,—Wm. Gray, W. M.
" " 169,—David Little, "
" " 172,—Thos. Matthews, "
" " 167,—Wm. Overs, "

DISTRICT NO. 2.

Hugh Ketcheson, District Master.
L.O.L. No. 283,—John McCoy, W. M.
" " 285,—W. T. Brown, "
" " 437,—L. D. Clothier, "
" " 517,—J. Richardson, "
" " 1133,—R. Keene,

A lodge from Flinton was also present, besides a large number number of Orangemen from Millbridge, St. Ola, and other parts back north. Besides the fifes and drums of the lodges, White's Agricultural Band gave variety to the music. In the procession there were eight fine flags and banners, that of L. O. L. No. 517 having a fairly executed painting of Bro. John White, M. P., on it.

After dinner the procession re-formed and marched to the grove on Mr. S. Rollins' place, in rear of the Presbyterian Church, where a sermon was preached by Rev. Bro. W. E. Smith, of Belleville, assisted by Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., of this village. The services were attentively listened to and much appreciated by the brethern. The procession re-formed and marched back to O'Flynn's corner, where, after cheers had been given for the Queen and prominent members of the order, it dispersed. The various lodges soon after got together and in a quiet and orderly manner started for home, the last one leaving the village before five o'clock. The credit of the Society was raised an hundred fold by the quiet, orderly, and respectable behaviour of the Orangemen here on the 12th, there being almost a total absence of anything in the shape of noisy or unbecoming conduct during the whole day.

The mounted marshals did their duty well during the day. The whole proceedings were under the direction of Mr. Hugh Ketcheson, District Master for No. 2, who, we are safe in saying, made the best appearance of any officer that ever rode a horse through this village on the 12th of July. In fact we heard it remarked by some old country Orangemen that his appearance was fully equal to the best mounted marshals in Ireland. He was dressed in long boots, white knee breeches, well fitting coat and handsome regalia, with sword, and being mounted on a fine grey charger, looked every inch a worthy follower of the illustrious King William. The excellence of the day's arrangements, and successful termination are also due to his enthusiastic superintendance. Among the other mounted officers were Messrs. Wm. J. Allen, marshal for the Allen Settlement Lodge, John Bateman, of Rawdon, Jno McCoy, W. Sandford, and Richard Keene. All looked well.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

Several narrow escapes were made during the forenoon from collisions, while so many teams were trying who would be first for stable room.

There were seventeen refreshment booths erected and in operation in the village during the day.

So far as we know not one Orangemen was seen intoxicated on the streets during the day.

The number of Orangemen in line was a little over 200. The number of people in the village was estimated at about 1000.

Two arches were erected in the village, one betwen Moon's hotel and the Madoc House, and the other opposite Huff's hotel.

The master of Lodge No. 1133 had quite a little adventure on his way to the village. He undertook to ride the marshall's horse from the lodge room to the village, but after passing Mullett's tannery the animal seriously objected and undertook to turn a summersault as a means of dismounting him. The rider was dismounted in good style—and somewhat injured by the animal rolling on him. The catastrophe did not prevent the worthy master however, from enjoying the celebration during the day.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

A HORSE INSTANTLY KILLED.

STIRLING, July 13.—A very heavy thunder storm passed over here last night about 7:30, during which the lightning struck a barn belonging to Dr. Boulter, setting it on fire, which was extinguished before doing much damage. A horse, valued at $150, belonging to the doctor, standing in the stall, was killed instantly.

Methodist Union.

Methodist Union would seem to be almost certain. All six conferences have debated the question, and five have decided in favor of it. The vote was as follows:—

	For.	Agt.
Montreal	69	55
London	88	101
Toronto	136	37
New Brunswick & P.E.I.	40	28
Nova Scotia	34	31
Newfoundland	26	3
Total	395	255

THE parade of Orangemen in the North of Ireland yesterday was unusually large, and with one exception peaceful. At Stonebridge an affray occurred in which several Orangemen were wounded. Four arrests were made.

It is to be hoped, for the comfort of teachers, the example set by a man in Covington, Ohio, the other day, will not be generally followed. He attempted to kill a school teacher who whipped him when he was a school boy. This was the means he took to get even with him, as he termed it. If school teachers are to be pursued all through life by pupils whom they have whipped at school they will have rather an unpleasant time of it.

CHIEF JUSTICE WALBRIDGE, evidently finds the office of Chief Justice no sinecure in the Northwest, as his health is already considerably impaired by close application to business. He has returned to his old home in Belleville for a few week's recreation, but the report that he intends resigning his position is not correct. He is giving eminent satisfaction to all parties in discharge of his duties, thus proving the wisdom of his selection for the high and responsible office.

ON Saturday the residence of Mr. J. A. Vanderroort and the store of Mr. C. F. Smith, Belleville, were entered by burglars. From the former some jewellery and from the latter some plated cutlery and several revolvers were taken. On the same day the residence of Mr. S. T. Wilmot, reeve of Sidney, was burglarized, and a gold watch and a revolver stolen. Some clothing and a gold watch were stolen from the house of Geo. Wolvern, Canifton road, last night.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SERVANT WANTED.

A GOOD Servant Girl wanted immediately. Apply at
MRS. JANE WRIGHT'S.
Madoc, July 19, 1883. 326

IN THE
SURROGATE COURT
of the County of Hastings.

ONTARIO, County of Hastings, TO WIT: VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith;

To all Creditors and Next of Kin of Benjamin Ridley, late of the Village of Madoc, on the County of Hastings, gentleman, deceased, and to all persons interested in the Administration of his Estate and Effects:

WHEREAS application by petition having been made to the said Surrogate Court, by Jacob Huff, of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, gentleman, for Letters of Administration of the personal Estate and Effects of the said deceased Benjamin Ridley;

Now know ye that you are hereby cited to appear at the Judge's Chambers, in the Shire Hall, in the city of Belleville, and County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, on the SIXTH DAY of AUGUST, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, and then and there accept or renounce your right to Letters of Administration to the personal Estate and effects of the deceased Benjamin Ridley, and to see the proceedings and shew cause, if any, why Letters of Administration should not be granted to said Petitioner, Jacob Huff, or to such other person as the Court thinks proper to appoint.

In witness, Thomas Appleby Lazier, Esq., Judge of our County Court, of the County of Hastings, at the city of Belleville, this thirteenth day of July, A. D. 1883.

A. G. NORTHRUP,
326 Registrar Surrogate Court.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Council of the Municipality of the united Townships of Elzevir and Grimsthorpe will pass a By-law at a meeting to be held in the Town Hall, Bridgewater, on the 30th day of July, 1883, for the purpose of opening and establishing a road, commencing at the road leading by Henry Kleinsteuber's, thence across the Scootamatta river through lot No. 4 in 7th concession, till it intersects with the road at Parkes', thence from the south east corner of lot No. 5 in the 9th concession, running a northeasterly course to Clapp's mill, to lot 5 in 10 concession across the Scootamatta river till it intersects with the Kaladar road at Storing's.

E. JAMES,
Township Clerk.
Bridgewater, June 25th, 1883. 323-4t

—IN THE—
High Court of Justice!
(CHANCERY DIVISION.)

SEXSMITH VS. WICKHAM.

PURSUANT to the Decree made in this Cause and bearing date the 23rd day of May, 1883, there will be sold by Public Auction with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esquire, Local Master at Belleville, at the

TOWN HALL,
—IN THE—
VILLAGE OF MADOC,
in the County of Hastings, on
Wednesday, First Day of August Next,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable property:—

The east half of Lot number 6, in the 5th Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, said to contain about 120 acres.

Upon the premises are erected a frame dwelling house about 18x24 and a frame barn 36x48. About 60 acres under cultivation, and about 14 fairly wooded with beech and maple. The balance pasture and mineral lands.

The premises are situate about 1½ miles from the Village of Madoc, and the line of Belleville and North Hastings Railway cross the Lot.

Possession of the house and such portion of the lands as the purchaser may require to fall plow, with stabling room for his horses, to be given as soon as the crops are harvested. Possession of the remainder of the premises to be given on the 1st day of March, 1884.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser shall pay down at the time of sale a deposit in the proportion $10 for every $100 of his purchase, and the balance within two months thereafter.

In all other respects the conditions of sale shall be the standing conditions of sale of this Honorable Court.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices D. H. Preston, Esq., Napanee, John Hoskin, Esq., Q. C., Toronto, or C. W. Bell, Esq., Belleville.

Dated at Chambers this 23th day of June, 1883.

D. H. PRESTON, Plaintiff's Solicitor. S. S. LAZIER, Master.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of
AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES
of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine
COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY!
for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed,

A full line of
SOLID GOLD RINGS,
from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

A LARGE STOCK OF
Rixford's Celebrated
SCYTHES
just to hand at
O'FLYNN & O'HARA.
POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, July. 1st, 1883.

Farmers!

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS
Reaper or Mower,
—GO TO THE—
MADOC
Agricultural Works!

AND SEE WHITE'S IMPROVED
HARVEST QUEEN!
Price $80.00,
equal to any in the market. The
NEW | MODEL | MOWER
HAS NO SUPERIOR.
HORSE RAKES, CULTIVATORS, AND DRAGS,
and all kinds of PLOUGHS.
JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.
Madoc, June 14th, 1883. 310-6m.

Our New Premises.

THE REVIEW is issued this week from our new premises in the building erected for the purpose just north of Mrs. Winslow's block, where our patrons and readers will in future find us. On account of the trouble and inconvenience caused by moving during the past week, this issue will be some days behindhand in reaching the majority of our readers, and of necessity we are compelled to fill it up without proper preparation, but we are sure all will cheerfully overlook both these defects in consideration of the circumstances. By next week we hope to be in better shape, and also to complete several orders for job work which have been standing for some time. We are sure those who may have business in our office will appreciate our being found on the ground floor in future, and to all our friends we extend a hearty invitation to give us a call.

—Strawberries are becoming scarce.

—Farm hands are in good demand throughout the County.

—Hon. M. Bowell and family were in Belleville this week.

—It cost Barnum $2,000 for customs dues on entering Canada with his circus.

—The Okas defeated the Norwood lacrosse club in Belleville on Friday last by three games to one.

—It is estimated that 15,000 people attended Barnum's circus at Belleville on Saturday last.

—Raspberries are selling in this village for 6 cents per quart this week. The supply promises to be good.

—The public is cordially invited to witness the Oddfellows' decoration services at the cemetery on Tuesday afternoon next.

—Our staff wishes to acknowledge a donation of new potatoes from a young lady of this village. We can never starve, at least, while such friends hover over our sanctum.

—Mr. D. C. Clarke and bride arrived in the village this (Thursday) evening. We beg to welcome the new arrival, and trust her residence here may bring her all the happiness they both, no doubt, anticipate.

Large Funeral.

The funeral of Mr. Robt. Barry, of Elzevir, which took place to-day (Thursday) at Bridgewater, was largely attended by the Masonic fraternity of this village. Mr. Barry died on Tuesday, at an advanced age.

A Luxury.

Mr. John Robertson is entitled to a thousand thanks from this office for a basket of those handsome gooseberries we spoke about last week. Not even the cares of a libel suit prevented us from thoroughly enjoying them. Many thanks.

New Uniforms.

The members of White's Agricultural Band are having new uniforms manufactured, and will make their first appearance in the same at the Oddfellow's decoration services on Tuesday afternoon next. The boys say it will be very handsome.

Firemen's Practice.

The members of Alert Fire Co. will meet for practice on Wednesday evening next, at 7 o'clock, in full uniform. After the practice the engine, hose, and all other appliances will be removed to the new engine house which is being erected by the Council. A meeting of the company will then be held.

Serious Accident.

A couple of weeks ago Mr. Sinclair, father of Mr. Peter Sinclair, of this village, was thrown from a buggy near the residence of his daughter, Mrs. John McCaffrey, in Madoc township, and had his shoulder blade broken. Being a very old man the injury may result more seriously than it would otherwise have done, but at last accounts he was doing well.

A Good Appointment.

A few weeks ago Mr. Thos. E. Thompson, of Queensboro, son of Daniel Thompson, Esq., was appointed by the Dominion Government to inspect goods at Chicago going to Canadian points by the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railways. By this arrangement passengers will no longer be annoyed by Custom Inspectors at Port Huron, all goods being inspected and certified at Chicago by Mr. Thompson. The latter assumed the duties of his new position last week.

Leg Broken.

We regret to learn that Mr. William Jenkins, of this village, had the misfortune to again have his leg broken, which occurred on Monday last while on his way back north to the mines. He had stepped out of the rig to cross a bad spot on the road, and when passing a pile of ties the horses plunged forward, knocking down some of the ties, one of which struck his leg, causing the injury. The break happened to the same leg but a short distance above where it was broken last year. He is getting along as well as could be expected.

Barnum and Jumbo.

"There is but one Barnum, and Jumbo is his greatest victory." So must have thought between four and five hundred people who went down to Belleville last Saturday morning to see the great circus. Jumbo was there in all his majesty; in fact all are unanimous in saying that the show was the best ever seen in Belleville.

Hanlan Again.

On Wednesday Hanlan defeated Ross for the aquatic championship of the world, on the St. Lawrence, at Ogdensburg, by nearly a quarter of a mile in four. Ross was thought to be the only sculler who could give the champion anything like a decently close race. A number of gentlemen from this village went down to witness the race, among them being Messrs. Allen Moon, S. D. Ross, D.W. Wright, Fred. Rollins, and B.A.S. Wilson.

Oddfellows' Decoration.

The Oddfellows of this village anticipate a large attendance, not only of members but of friends and the public generally, at their decoration services on Tuesday afternoon next, 24th inst., at the cemetery. The practice, that of showing their brotherly remembrance of departed members by decorating their graves with evergreens or flowers once a year, is a new one here, but in the hands of such a society such a christianlike and affectionate undertaking must be successful. The brethern will march to the cemetery at 2 o'clock, headed by White's Agricultural Band, which organization will on this occasion make their first appearance in their new uniform. The services at the cemetery, will be assisted by the united choirs of the different churches in the village, and by the different pastors, as well as by sacred music by the band. The five graves to be decorated are those of their late brothers Arthur McLey, George Rollins, Spencer Guffin, Chas. A. Ross, and Curtis Sills. It is expected that the services, although simple, will be very impressive, and the friends of the deceased and all others who can attend are cordially invited. The committee invites others who are not Oddfellows, but who have friends laid to rest in the cemetery, to visit their graves with flowers, and make it a general decoration day. The choirs of the churches who are to take part are requested to meet in the M. E. Church on Monday evening to practice the selections that will be used on the occasion.

THE U. E. LOYALISTS.

WILL THERE BE A CELEBRATION.

The *Mail* says in 1784 the township of Kingston, Ernestown, Adolphustown, and Fredricksburg were settled by the United Empire Loyalists. These men relinquished fortunes and estates in the then new Republic in order to live on British soil and to enjoy British institutions. They underwent great hardships as pioneers of the Bay of Quinte district; but they have left behind them for the benefit of their families fine estates and names which all true Canadians revere. It is suggested that as next year is the centenary of the landing of the Loyalists in the district mentioned the occasion should be appropriately celebrated. The idea is a good one. No doubt descendants of Loyalists in other parts of Canada would take part in the celebration, and probably the Lieutenant Governor, who is himself descended from an important Loyalist family, would be present.

Considerable talk has been indulged in by the newspapers around the Bay counties and if anything is done towards the carrying out of this celebration movement should be inaugurated as speedily as possible. There are hundreds of U. E. Loyalist descendants in Prince Edward who would assist in carrying out the proposed celebration most heartily. Will some one take the initiative steps at an early day.

Cholera is breaking out in all directions in Egypt. It has reached Cairo, and will likely play great havoc in the Arab quarter.

The Spanish Cabinet has considered favorably the project of France of constructing a tunnel under the Straits of Gibraltar.

Holloway's Pills.—Invalids distracted by indigestion and discouraged in their search for its remedy should make trial of this never-failing medicine. A lady, long a martyr to dyspeptic tortures, writes that Holloway's Pills made her feel as if a burden had been taken off her. Her spirits, formerly low, have greatly improved; her capricious appetite has given place to a healthy hunger; her dull, sick headache has departed, and gradually so marvelous a change has been effected, that she is altogether a new creature, and again fit for her duties. These Pills may be administered with safety to the most delicate. They never act harshly, nor do they ever induce weakness; they rightly direct deranged, and control excessive, action.

CUT OPEN BY A SAW.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT GILMOUH & CO'S SAW MILL.

[Campbellford Herald.]

It is our unpleasant duty to serve our readers with the particulars of an accident of a terrible nature which befel Mr. John Burr, on Tuesday evening last. Mr. Burr is foreman for Messrs. Gilmour & Co., and was employed at the saw mill on the east bank of the River Trent, about two miles above Campbellford. Towards evening he was standing behind the "butting" saw working at the windlass which draws the logs up out of the water. The "butting" saw is used for cutting the ends of slabs. It has a swinging movement, and is set in a frame suspended from overhead.

The sawyer was busy at his work and did not notice Mr. Burr. He threw a slab upon the table and pushed the saw from him, but at that instant comprehended the danger that threatened Mr. Burr and shouted to him to clear himself from it. The latter also observed the saw coming towards him and as quickly as possible jumped backwards. He had not time to move again, however, and the saw facing him coming towards his body, literally ripped open his abdomen to such an extent that his bowels protruded several inches. The cut was perpendicular in form, and extended from the middle of the thigh which was cut open to the bone and torn, to the lower rib. None of the bones, however, were sawn.

Immediately after the accident Mr. Burr with great coolness and presence of mind walked to the office a distance of about 75 yards, covering his wounds and pressing the protruding bowels to their place with his hands.

Dr. Byam was instantly summoned, and he called Dr. Wallace to his assistance, and the two physicians sewed up the gash and dressed the wounds. The saw passed so close to the femoral artery that its pulsations could be distinctly seen. Mr. Burr also received another cut on the arm behind the elbow, extending to the front of the arm. He has not suffered from loss of much blood, but the painfulness of his injuries is very severe. Mr. Burr was treated at the office as it was impossible at that time to move him. The unfortunate man's condition excites the compassion of the whole community.

LATER.—Mr. Burr died 30 hours after the accident happened. He was buried at Tweed, beside his wife.

It is reported that the Zulus have murdered fifty persons on the Transvaal borders, but no particulars have been received.

The treasurer of the Brocklyn bridge says the present toll rates will not pay a quarter of the interest on the cost of the bridge.

FLIES AND BUGS.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

HOUSE TO LET.

IN the village of Madoc. Possession given immediately. Apply to D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June 21, 1883. 322

THERMOMETERS

Croquet, and

HAMMOCKS

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - ONT.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

Pain, Irritation, Retention, Incontinence Deposits, Gravel, &c., cured by "Buchuphon." $1.

We Don't Want Our Customers TO FORGET

THAT we are every few days receiving

Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the Best Houses in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at

LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We are now fully prepared for

ICE CREAM

FRESH DAILY during the season.

Luncheons as usual.

S. A. DAVIS.

Madoc, May 31, 1883.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	0 50	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 15	to	0 18
Hides, per cwt	4 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 20
Eggs, per doz	0 14	to	0 16
Flour, per bbl	5 50	to	6 00
Sheepskins	0 25	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle

Feathers Wanted.

WANTED, a quantity of good clean feathers. Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,

—:OXO:—

NEW TINSHOP

Stoves and Tinware,

House Furnishings & Hardware,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.

Please give me a call.

(3 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

—JUST RECEIVED AT—

MRS. WRIGHT'S

a large consignment of

MAJOLICA WARE

—IN—

Tea Sets,

Dessert Plates,

Butter Dishes,

Jugs, and Cuspadores,

and also a large assortment of

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE.

Crompton Corsets

—IN ALL THE—

LATEST STYLES,

—AT THE—

"THE RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

STELLA;
OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

SUSETTE MARTON.

Stella tried to drag away her hand from under his arm. She was getting frightened at the results of her escapade.

"Please let me go, monsieur. I am going away—it is late; I am not going to stop any longer."

"Nonsense, you silly little thing; I am not going to let you go. I shall take you home myself. Tell me where you live."

They stood alone at the corner of the landing at the foot of the stairs. Norman had caught hold of both her hands, and stood holding her tightly.

Stella turned red and white alternately. Oh! what a dreadful position she had brought herself to by her own folly. To be held like this against her will, by a strange young man she had never seen before; to be made love to; to be asked where she lived, and told she would be taken home by him, as if she were a common shop-girl of the town? Oh! what a terrible shameful situation for Miss King to be placed in!

"Monsieur," she said, in a low voice, and ceasing to struggle, for she found it was useless, he held her in a grasp of iron; "monsieur, I must entreat you to let me go. It is late, and I am obliged to go away; let me go, I implore you."

"Not till you have paid toll, you little witch," cried Norman, speaking in English in his excitement.

She did not understand him; but she struggled once more to free herself, and managed somehow to get up two or three steps of the stairs, and then, suddenly, before she knew well what was coming, he had caught her round the waist, and was showering down kisses—hot, mad kisses, such as her innocent little childish soul had never even dreamt of—all over her lips, and eyes, and hot, burning cheeks.

"There, and there, and there!" he cried. "Now you may go as much as you like, Mademoiselle Susette Marton."

"How dare you—how dare you!" cried Stella, to his amazement, in very perfect English. "I wish I could kill you, you wicked man!"

And then she flies madly up the stairs; and Mr. Norman Allingham stands looking after her with a vague sense of having made an awful and terrible mistake.

He goes back into the dancing-room, thinking that in time she will come down again, and that he will apologize to her; for it does not occur to him that she lives in the house, only that she ran up-stairs to escape him.

But though he stands near the open doorway watching for her for a long time, the pretty Swiss girl appears to him no more that night.

CHAPTER III.

GRANDPAPA'S WISHES.

"Tell Miss Stella I want to speak to her."

Mrs. King is sitting with a number of open letters before her the following morning. She is severely dressed in heavy crape, and wears a widow's cap of an awful and uncompromising nature. She has very marked features, and glittering steel-gray eyes. She is the sort of woman one feels instinctively will get her own way in life.

The little French *bonne* is clearing away the cloth after the mid-day *dejeuner*, which the widow and her family have adopted, together with many other customs of the land they live in.

In an inner room Stella and Cecily are stooping over their lesson-books together, at a table in the window, preparing their history for the day's classes at the college.

There is a good deal of whispering going on between the two that has very little to do with the wars of Charlemagne, which is the ostensible subject of these young ladies' studies.

"Do you mean to say he kissed you?" whispers Cecily.

"Oh! Cecily, promise me you will never tell," replies her sister, crimson with the magnitude of her confession.

"Do you mean to say you didn't like it?"

"Oh! Cecily, it was awful!"

"Well," doubtfully, "I rather think I should not have minded much. He is so handsome."

"How can you say such a dreadful thing? If you were older you would understand. Fancy being held against one's will, and kissed and hugged like a common girl! Oh! I think I shall die of the shame of it!"

"Well, it was partly your own fault, Stella. Of course, if you dressed up like those other girls, and called yourself Susette Marton, you brought it upon yourself."

"Yes, that is the worst of it," agrees Stella, humbly, with a deep sigh. "It is chiefly my own fault; but oh! how I hope I shall never, never see that dreadful young man again. I should sink into the earth with humiliation!"

"Cheer up, Stella!" says Cecily, with a grin. "It might have been worse. It might have been Gaston, the waiter from the Inn, or Pierre, the porter's son from next door, who wears a beard and smells of smoke, who kissed you! That would have been far worse."

Miss King seemed scarcely amenable to consolation from these cheering suggestions. She sighed again; and then came a message from the next room that her mother wanted her.

Poor Stella obeyed trembling. She went into her mother's presence white with terror.

Was it possible that her last night's escapade had come to Mrs. King's ears, and that she was about to be scolded for it?

"Shut the door, Stella; I have something important to say to you."

Yes, it must be that. Stella shut the door, and shivered.

Mrs. King took an open letter from the writing-table before her.

"My dear Stella, you are no longer a child. You are seventeen and a half, and it is time that I should speak seriously to you."

"Yes, mamma."

"I wish to tell you something about your grandfather, from whom I had a letter a few days ago."

Stella breathed more freely. Her grandfather could have no possible connection with the procession of Swiss peasants at Madame Halevy's fancy dance.

"You have never seen your grandfather, Stella, and I dare say you have often wondered why; the fact is, he very much disapproved of your father's marriage. I was poor, and my people were not aristocratically connected. Old Mr. King had other views for his only son, and when your poor dear father insisted on marrying me, he was very angry indeed, and told him he would disinherit him and never see his face again. The only other child was a daughter; she, on the contrary, married very well and quite according to her parents' wishes. She had one son, whom Mr. King instantly made his heir, and during the whole of your father's life he continued inexorable towards him. But now both son and daughter are dead and Mr. King is growing old, I suppose he is sorry for having been so hard and unforgiving; for some weeks ago he wrote to me and proposed to me a plan for our advantage, that is to say, for you and Cecily. I said nothing about it then, but now the time is come when I must tell you. Mr. King, of course, having brought up his grandson as his heir, must leave the house and property, which is a very nice one, to him; but he has besides that a considerable fortune, of which he generously purposes to leave two-thirds to one of my daughters, and one third to the other, on condition that one of you consent to marry his grandson, your cousin."

"Mamma!" Up to this point Miss Stella had paid but very little attention to her mamma's description of old family feuds and quarrels that had happened before she was born. She was looking out of the window and trying to count the pigeons that were whirling round and round the gray Cathedral towers that stood up tall and venerable over the crowd of pointed red roofs that clustered at their feet. What did she care about old Mr. King and his affairs? he was nothing to her; she only felt rather bored, and wished she might go back to Cecily and talk over last night to her again. But at her mother's last words she started, and opened her blue eyes to their very widest; she was all attention now. "Marry him, mamma!"

"Yes, the one of you who marries him will have the largest share of the fortune: of course should you neither of you do so, it is doubtful what he will do with his money, though he says he will provide for you in any case; but he would probably leave you only a comparatively small sum; however, we need not talk of that, because of course you will be good girls and do as you are told. You, as the eldest, are the one who will have the first chance; of course Cecily is a mere child."

"But, mamma, how can I marry a man I have never seen?"

"My dear, that difficulty is easily overcome; your cousin arrived at Valency yesterday, and I have just had a note from him to say he will call immediately, and that is why I am telling you about it, that you may receive him, when he comes, with modesty of course, as befits your sex and years, but also graciously and pleasantly, remembering that he is the person whom your friends have destined to be your husband."

Stella's face was a study. There was a pretty flush upon her cheeks, and she looked down and twisted her fingers in and out of the crape folds of her dress, with a little smile upon her lips. After all it was a fine thing to be considered grown-up and be told that she was to have a lover. She was not at all averse to the notion. She thought how Marie and Josephine and Clare at the classes, who were always wishing they had lovers, would envy her, and, above all, what Cecily would say of it.

She thought it would be delightful to tell them all about it, and that some day she would be married, and have a fine trousseau from Paris like the Perfect's daughter had last summer. But I don't think she thought a bit about the unknown cousin who was coming to see her.

"Make haste and clear away the breakfast things," said Mrs. King to the maid. "There is a gentleman coming to see me this morning."

The little family lived entirely in this front room, which was large and airy, with three windows looking on to the Cathedral Square. In the smaller room at the back, the girls learnt their lessons, and the maid sat at her needle-work. The breakfast things having been removed, the table was pushed up into a corner, and another smaller one, carrying books and photographs, took its place. Mrs. King brought out a great china bowl full of flowers and placed it in the centre. In a few minutes the room looked habitable and pretty, like the abode of a lady.

"It is time for us to go to the College," said Stella, who watched her mother's operations without offering to help her.

"I wish you to stay at home this morning; tell Cecily to put on her hat and go without you."

This edict imparted a solemnity to the proceedings which rather frightened Stella; she began to have a vague feeling of nervousness concerning the expected visitor.

Cecily, unenlightened, but wondering, was sent off by herself. She was only able to whisper a word to her sister.

"Is it about last night? Are you in a scrape?"

"No; it has nothing to do with it," whispered Stella back. "I will tell you when you come home."

Cecily was excessively puzzled; but being deprived of her sister's companionship she consoled herself by spending four sous in barley-sugar sticks, from the old woman who kept an open-air stall at the corner of the Cathedral Square. At sixteen consolations are easily to be found.

Meanwhile Stella wandered restlessly about from one window to the other.

"Cannot you get your fancy-work and sit still?" said her mother, and anybody might almost have imagined that austere lady to be possessed herself with a spirit of nervousness and disquiet, for her letter progressed but slowly under her pen.

"You know I hate fancy-work, mamma."

"Nevertheless, Stella, I think it would look better, more self-contained, more lady-like, if you were to take your work in your hands. I should like your cousin to be well impressed by you, and to think that you were womanly and well-brought up."

"My cousin must take me as he finds me," answers Stella, with a little toss of her head.

Mrs. King looked displeased, and a little bit puzzled. "I think, perhaps, my dear, that it will be better for you to go to your own room now, as I may wish to say a few words to your cousin alone. When I want you I will come and find you."

"Very well, mamma, as you like," answered Stella, carelessly. "It will certainly be pleasanter than sitting by with my fancy-work. By the way, what is his name, for you have not told me that yet? And how old is he?"

"His name is Norman Allingham, and he must be, I should think, about four-and-twenty. Hush! I hear some one coming up-stairs. I think you had better go to your room now."

Stella made her escape to the bedroom, which she and Cecily shared together, which was on the same storey, but along the narrow passage that led to the back of the house. No sooner had she reached it in safety than she heard a ring at the door of the little vestibule, and the tread of a man's footstep being ushered in.

He must have come now. She leant against the window-frame, and looked idly out, waiting for her mother's summons. There were no Cathedral towers to be seen from this side of the house, and no whirling flocks of pigeons to be counted. There was nothing amusing at all to be looked at, only a great many gray and red roofs, and a countless number of chimney pots. There was a long row of linen fluttering in the wind upon some leads, and a great deal of shouting and crying from the *portiere's* dirty, little children in the court-yard next door, which, however, was too far below to be seen.

All this soon ceased to interest Stella. What a very long time her mother was in sending for her; and what on earth could they be talking about all this time? Was it her own virtues, moral and physical, that were being discussed? or was the unknown cousin bargaining for a fair choice between herself and Cecily? It was all rather irritating, of course; but then Stella did not feel about such discussions as most English girls would have done. She had seen so much of these marriages, which were all settled beforehand between the parents on both sides, since she had been in France, that it did not strike her as anything at all extraordinary that her fate should be ordered for her in the same manner.

When a French girl was old enough, then her relations began to look about for a *parti*, and, when he was found, the young people were brought together, and nine out of ten girls did what their parents wished with perfect docility, became the wives of the men whom they were told to marry, and were perfectly happy and contented ever after.

There was nothing at all astonishing to Stella in this method of procedure. Only she did wonder what kept her mother talking for so very long to this young man.

Ten, twenty, thirty minutes went by, and Stella began to think that she was forgotten altogether, when all at once she heard her mother's step along the corridor, and Mrs. King came in.

"You must have thought I was never coming for you," she said. "The fact is your cousin has insisted upon seeing you for the first time alone. I do not think it is at all correct, and I don't think he should have asked for such a thing. But he was so urgent about it, that I have been obliged to yield. Go into the *salon*, my dear, and don't be nervous."

Stella went slowly along the passage. She wondered what he had got to say to her that he had positively insisted on seeing her alone.

She stood on the landing half a minute, holding the handle of the door irresolutely. At last she summoned up her courage, and went in.

A tall young man, with fair hair, turned round suddenly at her entrance.

It was the hero of her last night's adventure!

CHAPTER IV.

THE TEMPER OF A FURY.

Before ever he had come to the tall old house in the Cathedral Square that morning, Norman Allingham had made up his mind that he would, in the first place, ask for a private interview with the young cousin whom his grandfather rather peremptorily had desired him to marry. No doubt the marriage would be a very good arrangement if it could be brought about, for when Mr. King had unfolded his plans to him he had said to himself—"She will have all the money, and what on earth is the good of a place like Wrexham if one hasn't any money to keep it up?"

Wrexham was an enormous and insatiable monster, which devoured its own rents as fast as it made them, and without a large balance at one's banker's it would become an anomaly. A poor man owning it might just as well be a pauper at once; and, since Mr. King had determined to leave all his other property away to his son's daughter, Norman felt that the heirship of Wrexham was a boon which few men would think it necessary to be thankful for.

It was very hard on him, certainly, this whim of the old man's; but, as Mr. King had taken pains to explain to him, if he only would consent to do what he wished it need make no difference at all to his prospects. Norman had consented—grudgingly and unwillingly certainly, but still he had told his grandfather he would at all events go and see the unknown bride he had designed for him; and, knowing very well how important to his future his marriage would be, he had started on his journey with a fixed intention of wooing the young lady fairly and earnestly.

But since yesterday only Norman Allingham's heart had failed him. He said to himself that he was too young and too impressionable to take upon himself the responsibilities of matrimony; he had no desire to bind himself up for a life to a woman. Why, the first pretty girl he had met in France had been sufficient to set his blood on fire, and to haunt his dreams. What sort of a husband, then, would he be likely to make to a poor girl who placed her trust in him?

Norman told himself that he was not going to marry a girl from motives of pecuniary advantage, and then behave like a villain to her; and yet he felt himself to be too capricious and too inconstant to make a good husband to his cousin.

So he came to the determination that before he said anything else to her, he would tell her this plainly and fairly. If she chose, after what he said, to run the risk of marrying him, well and good; if not, then better freedom and poverty than domestic misery and wealth.

These things could be spoken to the daughter, but hardly to the mother. Mr. Allingham did not tell Mrs. King what he wanted to see her daughter alone for, only he insisted upon the interview with so much pertinacity that she was at length obliged to consent to his wishes.

She went out of the room, and Norman waited, and, whilst he waited, he said to himself that, if only he could honorably and fairly get rid of this burden of unwilling love-making that was on his conscience, he would then turn his attention towards hunting up that lovely French girl he had danced with last night; he did not quite know what he meant to do if he found her, but, probably, he would kiss her again.

He had just settled this satisfactorily in his own mind, when the door opened behind him.

Turning hurriedly round, he beheld a young girl dressed in sombre black—a girl with a golden head and large blue eyes. There was no short blue skirt and white bodice, no silver chains about her neck, nor velvet head-dress on her shining locks; but for all that he knew her at once—it was the girl whom he had danced with last night.

They stood still, and looked at each other in mutual astonishment.

All that came into Norman's head was that she was some *protegee* of his aunt's—some girl of the place whom she had hired to wait upon herself or her daughters. What bad luck it was to find her here of all places on earth!

As to Stella, she stood breathless and defiant, looking at him with wide-open eyes full of anger and indignation. At the first sight of him she had turned crimson all over her fair young face.

Norman made a half-timid step towards her, keeping one eye nervously fixed on the door, that might at any moment re-open to admit the cousin he was awaiting.

"Susette!"

"So it is you, then, who are my cousin," was the reply, in very good English, in a voice ringing with scorn and contempt.

"Your cousin! What do you mean? Ah! is it possible that I can have made such a mistake? That you are—— No, it cannot be! Where, then, is Susette Marton?"

"She is ill in bed. I am Stella King."

Norman burst out laughing.

"What a capital joke! You dressed up, I suppose, for a bit of fun. Now I see it all. Fancy my being so completely taken in! Ha! ha!"

But Stella did not join in the laughter. She only stood looking at him coldly and contemptuously.

He became a little uneasy under that fixed glance of displeasure.

"Come, my pretty cousin, let us shake hands and make friends. I really think I am a very lucky fellow to have danced with you without knowing it. Shake hands, won't you?"

He held out his hand, but Stella clasped hers resolutely together behind her back.

Norman began to be dimly aware that his wooing was not about to prosper.

"I have something to say to you, Mr. Allingham," she said.

The young man looked rather crestfallen.

"You can say what you like; but you need not look at me as if you detested me," he began.

Stella cut short the reproaches that he was about to utter.

"You did me the honor last night, when I so unexpectedly had the pleasure of dancing with you, of taking me into your confidence. You told me that you had come to Valency upon a dreadful business—to find a wife whom your grandfather had arranged for you to marry, whether you liked her or no. You also told me that the subject was disagreeable to you even to speak about, and that this young lady was certain to be hateful to you."

"But, my dear cousin, of course, I did not know. I never intended——"

"I beg your pardon; I am quoting your own words."

"But can you suppose——"

"I suppose nothing. I only remember what you were good enough to confide to me on the subject. And this being exactly what you told me, I am sure it will be a great relief to you to hear me say that, under no circumstances whatever, will I ever consent to marry you."

"Stella!"

"It is quite as well to be frank, is it not?" said Stella, with a little break in her voice, her stock of courage being well nigh exhausted.

"But pray think how unjust you are," cried Norman, whose vanity was up in arms at so prompt a dismissal, and who began to think his cousin Stella, in her black dress, even more bewitchingly lovely than "Susette Marton," the Swiss peasant. "I should never have said such to you had I not admired you fitfully. Stella, you must have seen that at the very first sight of you I fell hopelessly in love with you."

"I know nothing about love," said Stella, lowering her eyes for one minute; "but," drawing herself up proudly, "this I do know, that the man who insults a stranger because he believes her to be friendless and in an inferior rank of life, is not the man whom I can ever regard with anything but aversion and dislike."

"Insult you! Good gracious! Miss King, what can you mean?" cried Norman, distracted. "Why, I had sooner cut my hand off than insult any woman, and you above all other women! What on earth do you mean?"

"How can you dare to deny it!" cried Stella, angrily. "Do you not recollect, then, what happened?—what you did?—what—what——"

She stopped short, stammering, and covered with confusion.

"Ah! that unlucky kiss!" said Norman; and, unfortunately for him, he smiled.

That smile definitely turned the scales against him. Stella could have danced with passion.

"Yes," she repeated, furiously, "that unlucky kiss, as you call it. And if you think it was a kind or gentleman-like action to seize a girl against her will, and to dare to kiss her, I am sorry that I do not agree with you. You grossly insulted me, not knowing who I was; and when I remember it, ah! I could sink into the earth with humiliation and shame! I will never forgive you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A native of Japan, Hidesabo Saze, who graduated at Cornell University last year, and married a young lady of Indianapolis, is now employed by the Japanese Government in its agricultural department, with a salary of thirteen thousand dollars.

How to Use Water Lime Cement.

When water lime is fresh and good (and no other should be used for any purpose) it sets so rapidly when mixed with water that there is not sufficient time to add the sand required and thoroughly intermingle it with the mortar. The water lime and sand are therefore mixed dry in a thorough manner. Two barrels of clean sharp sand to one barrel of Rosendale (American) cement is the proportion when a permanent work to resist water is to be made. The sand and cement (hydraulic water lime is called cement in common usage) are mixed as follows:—One barrel of sand is thrown in a conical pile upon a floor of plank; a barrel of cement is thrown over this, and lastly the second barrel of sand is spread over the heap. This is then shovelled over and well mixed together, so that every particle of sand shall be in contact with some of the finely ground cement. A sufficient quantity of the sand and cement is then separated from the heap and formed into a hollow, basin-shaped pile. Water is poured into this, and the mass is well mixed with a hoe until it becomes a semi-fluid mortar. It is then ready for use. As it will set in a few minutes it should be used at once, and no more should be made at one time than can be used in five or ten minutes. Seven to ten pailfuls of water are needed to mix the three barrels of sand and cement, and the batch will measure nearly ten cubic feet in bulk. When a large quantity of cement is to be used the sand may be measured from the heap near by into a barrel without heads which is placed on the milking boards; the barrel is then twisted around and the sand emptied out is left in a convenient heap. The barrel of cement is then opened and emptied upon the sand, and the next barrel of sand is measured as the first was.

If the stoneware pipe is to be laid with cement joints care must be taken to bed the joint well into cement placed below it, else the pipe will leak there; and if the earth is not solid it will settle and displace the pipe. This point should be carefully observed in laying drains or sewers through filled earth or about the foundations of houses.

For making concrete for cellar or barn floors, or for walls of buildings, the cement mortar is prepared as above described. To each three barrels of mortar so made, five barrels of sharp angular broken stone should be mixed. The stone should be wetted thoroughly before it is added to the mortar. The stone may be measured in barrels as described for the sand, and a bucket or two of water may be thrown over the stone before it is turned out of the barrel. The mortar, when mixed, is left in a mass 8 feet long, 5 feet wide, and three inches thick; the wetted stone is shovelled evenly over this, and the whole is turned quickly with shovels until the fragments of stone are all coated with the mortar. When the concrete is put in place it should be well rammed until the stone is covered with semi-fluid mortar; when it will be compact, and without air spaces in the mass, for what is know as "honeycombed." In working, a good plan is for two men to turn the mass over, one at each end, by putting the shovel under the mortar and stone and turning it outwards; in time the men meet at the centre, and there are two heaps. Then the process is reversed, and the heaps are made one again. It will then be well mixed. As each shovelful is turned, the back of the shovel should be drawn with a spreading motion over it; the mass is thus more thoroughly mixed and incorporated together. It is obvious that the more intimate the mixture the more closely the stone will adhere, and the stronger will be the concrete.

Four mixers should prepare a batch as above described, or of 8 barrels, in all equal to 28 cubic feet, in ten minutes, if they are used to the work; otherwise twice that time will be occupied. It is important to know this fact, because no more should be mixed in a batch than can be finished in ten minutes, and used in ten minutes more. While the mixed batch is being used another should be preparing. The quantity of water used for the proper mixing of a batch, when the sand is moist and the stone is washed and wet, should not be more than 3½ cubic feet, or 24 gallons (8 pailsful,) but if the sand is dry one-fourth more may be used.

The cost of making the concrete will be about $1.50 per cubic yard, if forty batches a day are made, allowing $1 as the price of the cement, 50 cents a yard for sand, and $1 a yard for the broken stone, none being larger than a goose egg.—*Country Gentleman.*

A Train's Race with a Tornado.

From Mr. R. Schermehorn, Pullman car conductor between this point and Kansas City, we glean the following account of a tornado he witnessed on the Kansas Pacific road. He said the afternoon had been intensely sultry and hot, and as the train bowled along he noticed heavy banks of clouds gathering in the north. They grew blacker and more dense and rolled up in enormous proportions, obscuring the sky. It grew dark very rapidly, while along the edges of the cloud the lightning played its fantastic dance. The cloud hung lower and lower until it seemed to almost touch the ground.

Suddenly a murmur, which increased into a roar was heard, and at a distance over the prairie could be seen the destroyer at work. Mr. Schermerhorn says it was not a cyclone as it was not funnel-shaped, but he say it sucked up everthing in its path as if they were feathers. It was moving south and toward the small town of Victoria, which place the train was also approaching. But the wings of the tornado were so strong that they impeded the progress of the train which to keep from being blown from the track, was at last compelled to come to a stand-still in the shelter of a bluff. It was now about 6.30 o'clock and quite dark. They could see the town in the distance and the monster swooping down upon it. It struck, and in the dim light the houses seemed to collapse. It then grew darker, and they could see no more, but the terrible roaring, growing fainter and fainter, told that the tornado was passing south.

As the wind subsided the train started, and upon approaching the town it was signalled to stop by the station agent, who said the storm had struck them and had done fearful damage, but how much he could not tell. The train immediately started again, and further particulars have not been learned. Mr. Schermerhorn describes the storm as a grand sight.—*Cheyenne Leader.*

CAPSIZED IN THE CLYDE.

A Steamer Being Launched Keels Over and Sinks.

From Fifty to a Hundred Lives Lost—Details of the Disaster—How It Was Caused.

The steamer Daphne, launched recently at Glasgow, capsized in the River Clyde. There were two hundred workmen aboard, and it is believed one hundred were drowned. Traffic on the Clyde is suspended, owing to the interruption of navigation by the capsized steamer. The boat left the ways very fast. Gaining the water she rolled from side to ride, and the persons aboard, fearing she would capsize, ran to and fro. The vessel keeled over and nearly disappeared beneath the water. Those on the portion of the steamer not submerged did their utmost to save those cast overboard. Boats were hastily pulled to the rescue.

Fifty persons were below when the vessel went over and must have been drowned. Crowds of relatives of the victims flocked to the scene. The cause of the capsizing was that she had too much top weight. Several taken from the water alive were removed to the infirmary exhausted. The steamer is under water with the fifty bodies mentioned on board.

The Daphne turned over before she sank. An eye witness saw a great number of men struggling in the water and shrieking for help. Many were bruised and covered with blood, having been struck by the debris. Accounts of the number of persons on board and the number lost vary widely. Several bodies have been found at the foot-ways. Divers are searching for bodies.

Fifty-two names are published as those of the missing persons. As visitors were admitted to view the launch it is believed some of them whose names are unknown are among the missing. Many dead bodies are visible through the port holes of the ship. There was a rapid ebb tide, and it is feared many bodies were carried out to sea. There was a large number of boys on board. The foreman joiner, who had charge of twenty workmen, says he has seen only three since the accident. Passage by the sunken ship is unimpeded for small vessels, but dangerous for large schooners.

A number of men on the opposite side of the river witnessed the disaster, but were unable to render assistance. They say the whole thing occupied about three minutes. They immediately set to work to help the people struggling in the water. Some of the men on the Daphne jumped overboard and others were thrown overboard. A quantity of loose fittings fell from the deck and crushed the swimmers in the water. A number of swimmers were visible directly after the ship capsized, but many were afterward seen to sink. Six men were seen clinging together. Four endeavored to climb upon the stern as she was sinking, but were forced to desist by a rush of steam from a port hole. Some climbed upon the keel just before the ship was submerged. According to the statements of witnesses and survivors from the disaster the vessel left the slip too rapidly, causing her stern, which entered first, to sink deeply in the water. She was then caught by the strong current in the river by which, as well as the top weight, she was caused to keel over so far that the water entered her port. The last report from the scene of the disaster states that seven bodies have been identified.

A diver states that the companion way of the Daphne is blocked up by a solid mass of bodies. It appears the men who were at work below when the ship went over rushed from their work and became jammed in the passageway. Some bodies still have tools in their hands. The diver thinks there is still in the vessel at least as many corpses as have already been recovered. Forty-one bodies were found up to night, when darkness stopped the search. The divers say they left many more bodies.

A Balloon for Service Under the Sea.

The International Exhibition of Nice is reserving some wonders for the foreigners who may propose to pass a portion of the winter of 1883-84 upon the borders of the Mediterranean. One of these wonders is a balloon which its inventor, M. Toselli, calls "the observatory under the sea." It is made of steel and bronze, to enable it to resist the pressure which the water produces at a depth of 120 metres. This "observatory under the sea" has a height of eight metres, and is divided into three compartments. The upper apartment is reserved for the commander, to enable him to direct and to watch the working of the observatory, and to give to the passengers the explanations necessary as to the depth of the descent, and what they will see in the depths of the sea. The second apartment, in the centre of the machine, is comfortably furnished for passengers to the number of eight, who are placed so that they can see a long distance from the machine.

They have under their feet a glass which enables them to examine at their ease the bottom of the sea, with its fishes, its plants, and its rocks. The obscurity being almost complete at 70 metres of depth, the observatory will be provided with a powerful electric sun, which sheds light to a great distance in lighting these depths. The passengers have at their disposal a telephone, which allows them to converse with their friends who have stopped on the steamboat which transports the voyagers to such places as are known as the most curious in the neighborhood. They have also handy a telegraph machine. Beneath the passengers an apartment is reserved for the machine, which is constructed on natural principles—that is to say, as the vessie of a fish, becoming heavier or lighter at command, so as to enable the machine to sink or rise at the wish of the operator.—*London Daily Press.*

The particulars of the Sunderland horror have lately come to hand, and are simply frightful. Anything more deplorable can not be thought of, while the monstrous carelessness, both on the part of parents and officials, was simply as bad as well could be. But something quite as bad may occur any day in very many of the public buildings throughout Canada. It is to be hoped that officials everywhere, both on land and water, will take warning and shape their conduct and precautions accordingly.

THE STORY OF A FAMOUS DIAMOND

How Gen. Melikov's Ancestor Hid the Jewel from the Persians.

The following details of the origin of the famous jewel which adorns the Imperial sceptre of Russia were furnished me during a residence in St. Petersburg by a descendant of the Armenian merchant who brought the stone to Russia:

The diamond, in its rough state, formed the eye of an idol in a temple near Trichinopoli, and was abstracted by a French renegade, who escaped with his prize to Persia. Here he wandered from town to town, trying to dispose of it for a moderate sum, but only meeting with distrust and suspicion. At length, when the news of the theft had spread over India and reaching Persia, fearing arrest, he accepted the offer of a Hebrew merchant and surrendered the diamond for $10,000. Meantime the Shah was informed not only of the robbery, but also that the thief was residing in his territory, and had offered the stone repeatedly for sale.

At once his Highness gave orders to arrest the man, dead or alive, and to seize the diamond. The Jewish merchant naturally became alarmed for the safety of his new acquisition, as well as that of his head, and gladly sold the stone to an astute Armenian merchant named Shafras for $60,000. The magnificence of Catherine the Great and her court was a by-word in Armenia and Persia, and Shafras knew right well that if he could reach St. Petersburg with his diamond he would be able to dispose of it at a handsome profit. The greatest difficulty was to secrete the stone so thoroughly about his person that in case of his arrest it should not be discovered. It was to large for him to swallow, so he solved the problem by making a deep incision in the calf of his left leg, inserting the stone, and sewing up the wound with silver thread.

When the cut had cicitrized sufficiently to allow the removal of the wire, Shafras began his travels toward Russia. Had he known on arriving at the frontier that the diamond had been traced to the Jewish merchant, and from him to an Armenian, he would probably have tried to conceal his nationality. But he boldly proclaimed himself an Armenian merchant to the Shah's inquisitive officials, was arrested, and consigned to prison on suspicion. Strong emetics were dministered, but no diamond came to light. He was stripped naked, plunged into an hot bath, and then examined from head to foot, with no better success. Even a little torture was tried, but Shafras was firm; and in the end he was bundled unceremoniously over the frontier—his petty cash, however, being retained. He reached Orenburg, and here some compatriots advanced him some money to reach the capital.

Catherine the Great was short of ready money when Shafras offered her his diamond for sale. He demanded $200,000 for it, but the Empress could not raise more than $100,000, and though she offered 40,000 desiatins (at four acres each) of Crown land in addition to this sum, Shafras refused. Catherine was greatly chagrined, and did not hide her annoyance; but she was too noble a character to resort to the coercive measures which a Shah of Persia would have adopted without a moment's hesitation. Shafras was allowed to depart unmolested, and betook himself to Amsterdam to have his diamond cut. Here it was that the famous Count Orlov first saw the jewel for which his imperial mistress had sighed, and he determined to lay it as a gift at her feet. The bargain with Shafras was concluded offhand, for Count Orlov never haggled. In exchange for the diamond (which weighs 185 carats, and is valued at $1,500,000) Count Orlov promised Shafras, on his return to Russia, $250,000 down, an annuity of $2,000 and a patent of nobility.

The Count kept his word; Shafras the merchant became Lazarev the gentleman, cashed his bills at the imperial treasury, and drew $2,000 a year for the rest of his life, which, as usual with annuitants, was a very prolonged one. Before he died he became one of the richest men in Russia. With the price of the diamond he bought moiness the Oural, land in Bessarabia, and houses in St. Petersburg. The "unearned in rement" in thirty years made him ten times a millionaire, and at the present day his descendants numbering hundreds, are all immensely rich. Loris Melikov, former Minister of the interior, and Delianov, at present Minister of Public Instruction, are grandchildreu of the Armenian Lazarev.

How Powder Men Were Fooled.

It is well known among those who have occasion to buy powder in large quantities that tremendous rivalry exist between the agents of the California blasting powders represented here. Each is in the estimation of its special representives more effective and cheaper than all the others, and agents are only too anxious to demonstrate this fact by experiments when there is a sale in prospect. Some time ago the military at Vancouver wanted to build a new road leading from the garrison, and a surveyshowed that fifty or sixty stumps would have to be removed. So one of the officers came over and mentioned to several powder agents in a semi-confidential way that the army would need some powder and that the quartermaster would not object to competitive tests. Six agents then asked for the privilege of making tests, and their request was granted. On the day appointed three thousand pounds of the best blasting powder came to Vancouver, charges were put in by experienced men engaged for that purpose by the agent, and in two hours every one of the stumps was scientifically removed. And the government didn't pay a cent.—*Portland Oregonian.*

The Church Needing all Kinds of Men.

The church needs poor men and wicked men as well as rich and virtuous men. Too much of one kind won't do. There must be a healthy circulation. It's a morally bursted community where the rich and wise are the cream and the mass of the population the skimmed milk. I've no objection to a creed as long as it is my own, and I don't care whether a church is Protestant or Catholic so long as it adheres to the principles of the Book. There ought to be an aristocracy of manliness and truth. The spirit of the Gospel is democratic. It raises the average of mankind. That's why democracy doesn't produce great men. The people themselves are great, but the men are not so individually It takes a man with a terrible big head to be great in this country nowadays.—H. W. Beecher.

Methodist Union.

The union of the Methodist churches of this country has at length become an assured fact so far as it can be made such by the action of the local church courts of the largest of these bodies. The basis has received the endorsation of nearly nine-tenths of the Quarterly meetings of the Methodist Church of Canada, and of five-sixths of the existing Annual Conferences. The conference which is to be organized in Manitoba early next month will, it is believed, vote pretty nearly solid for it, and in that case proportion in favor of it will be six-sevenths. This result, after all the efforts, fair and foul, which have been made by a certain class of "leading" ministers—from whom the public had a right to look for better things—must be highly satisfactory to the prosecutors of the measure.

The London Conference, or the ministers who composed it, had at least the courage of their convictions. The reason of their extraordinary and somewhat disappointing action is not quite apparent, but in the judgment of charity we must believe that they acted conscientiously. It is satisfactory, too, to know that appearances to the contrary notwithstanding, they are all, with two or three notable exceptions, staunch union men. Even those who have labored hardest to make the proposed union, or indeed any union other than simple absorption of the smaller bodies by the largest, an impossibility, resent the imputation that they are the opponents of union. Has their opposition after all been a huge joke? If one could be assured of this he could more readily understand the style and spirit of the discussion which took place at St. Catharines.

The debate on the Union question in Peterborough, if the reports which have reached us are trustworthy, was in striking contrast with that at St. Catharines. Mr. Bredin's dissection of Dr. Sutherland appears a little coarse as he is reported, but we are assured that the impression which one gets of it from what has appeared in the newspapers is scarcely correct. The other speeches were generally in good spirit and good taste. The speakers on both sides appeared to have got the impression that they were dealing with a grave question, involving issues in which great religious interests were involved, and that not only the eys of their own church but those also of the whole Christian world were upon them. Neither the Rev. Mr. Griffin's bad egg, nor the goose that laid it, would have found any appropriate place in the Peterborough debate.

Though we have never had any sympathy with the opposition to the proposed union of the Methodist Churches, he is not blind to the distinguished ability with which it has been conducted in the Toronto Conference. Under the able management, as it is understood, of the Rev. Dr. Dewart, it was as thoroughly organized as it well could be. The leader was specially fortunate in having for his chief lieutenants the Rev. Dr. Hunter and his gifted brother, the pastor of Sherbourne Street Church, to say nothing of such skilful and accomplished debaters as Dr. Jeffers and the Rev. Messrs. Bredin and Briggs. These three names are a sufficient guarantee that nothing within the bounds of possibility was left undone in order to defeat the measure. Anything that can run the gauntlet of three such great guns and escape undamaged, may henceforth be considered safe.

But the opposition to the union in the Toronto Conference, as it appears to us, broke down under its own weight. If it had been as weakly manned as it was in the London Conference, its defeat might not have been so crushing. It was felt from the beginning at Peterborough that in view of the acknowledged ability of the men who were arrayed against it, if there was any real argument that could be produced in opposition to it, it would be forthcoming. But every successive speech which was made on that side, only made it more apparent that the argument was all with the unionists. Waverers who went to Conference with their minds undecided must have felt that if this is all that could be said against the measure, there was no other course left open to them but to vote for it.

An Elephant's Reasoning Powers.

An elephant belonging to an engineer officer had a disease in his eyes and had for three days been completely blind. His owner asked Dr. Webb, a physician, if he could do anything for the relief of the animal. Dr. Webb replied that he was willing to try on one of the eyes the effect of nitrate of silver, which was a remedy commonly used for similar diseases of the human eye. The animal was accordingly made to lie down and when the nitrate of silver was applied uttered a terrific roar at the acute pain which it occasioned. But the effect was wonderful, for the eye was in a great degree restored and the elephant could partially see. The doctor was in consequence ready to operate similarly on the other eye on the following day, and the animal when he was brought out and heard the doctor's voice, lay down of himself, placed his head quietly on one side, curled up his trunk, drew in his breath, like a human beaing about to endure a painful operation, gave a sigh of relief when it was over, and gave evident signs of wishing to express his gratitude. Here we plainly see in the elephant memory, understanding and reasoning from one thing to another.

The animal remembers the benefit that he had felt from the application to one eye, and when he was brought to the same place on the following day and heard the operators' voice he concluded that a like service was to be done to his other eye.

Happy Once More.

ST. LOUIS, MO.—A *Chronicle* reporter was told by Mr. Alfred J. Papin, of this city, that his nephew had the most obstinate case of inflammatory rheumatism which baffled all kinds of treatment until St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain-conqueror, was used. It cured the young man, and he recommends it as the greatest cure for pains in the world.

Here are some proverbs slightly perverted:—Hunger is the best sauce, hence street boys are naturally saucy. Many men have many minds, but one woman frequently has more than all of them. They who dance leave the host to pay the fiddler. What cannot be cured supports the doctors. Speak of the devil and he is sure to call for copy. A fair exchange would ruin the stock market. Fair play is a jewel, but bluff takes the pile.

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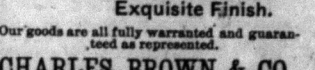

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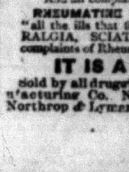

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ALL AMERICAN MADE!

More stock to select from than all the Manufacturers of Toronto combined.

All description of Carriages, Buggies and Carts, ready to hitch up.

Modern Styles,
Superior Workmanship,
Exquisite Finish.

Our goods are all fully warranted and guaranteed as represented.

CHARLES BROWN & CO.,

American Carriage Repository,

6 Adelaide St., East, Toronto

THE GREAT CURE FOR

RHEUMATISM

And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.

RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to," but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,

IT IS A SURE CURE.

Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co. Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs Northrop & Lyman, Wholesale Agts., Toronto

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS for the erection of a brick School House on lot 6, 4th concession, township of Madoc, known as School Section No. 2, will be received up to 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, 18th July, by the undersigned. The Contractor will be required to furnish everything for the construction. Plans and specifications may be seen and tenders left at David Bowen's store, Madoc. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

DANIEL ROSS,
Trustee.

Madoc, June 26th, 1883. 323-3t

ON TRIAL!

THE "REVIEW"

Will be sent to new subscribers from

Now to Jan'y 1st, 1884,

FOR

Only 50 Cents!

First-Class New Hearse FOR SALE.

Good Opening for an Undertaker.

HAVING decided to turn my attention altogether the sale of

Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments,

I offer together with the HEARSE my stock on hand of

Coffins & Shrouds,

and everything necessary for a first-class business.

All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

W. T. WHITE.

Splendid Opportunity

Is now offered to the citizens of Madoc and surrounding Townships, to purchase a complete stock of Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Rice, Soda, Starch, Blueing, Oatmeal, Currants, Raisins, Dried Apples, all kinds of Canned Goods and Groceries, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, direct from the manufacturers, for Medicinal Purposes; Gooderham & Wort's Proof Rye, Malt and 5 year old Rye Whiskies always in stock, wholesale or retail; Crockery and Glassware. Before purchasing elsewhere call and see my stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June, 5, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address [illegible] & Co., Portland, Maine

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine

—Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $5 to $20 evenings, at your house; men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 195 and 197 Pulton Street, New York.

J. H. FORD, PHOTOGRAPHER,

FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

A call solicited.

Twelve (12) Cabinet Photos for the usual price of six (6) during the next month.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

HOME-MADE WORK

FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

—AT—

MORRICE'S

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

D. MORRICE.

Farmers! Read This!

ROYAL INSURANCE COMP'Y,

FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
Annual Income, Five Million Dollars.

Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,
CHIEFLY WITH GOVERNMENT,
$600,000.

Farm Property insured against damage by lightning.

HARRY H. O'FLYNN,
Agent.

OFFICE— Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn, Madoc.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON

And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

☞ *Purchasers should look at the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOM!

N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S,

(St. Lawrence street, Madoc.)

JOHN DALE & SON,

CENERAL MERCHANTS,

MADOC.

Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1856.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
FANCY GOODS

that were ever shown in Madoc.

The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

G. D. RAWE.

Madoc, Dec. 6th, 1882.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

Grocer & Provisio

DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class st of

CHOICE GROCERIE

AND

Provisions of all kind

Which will be sold at the

LOWEST CASH PRICE

Farmers' Produce of all Ki taken in exchange.

DURHAM STREET, MADOC

E.B. Casement & Co
Nails, Iron, Steel
AND
GENERAL
HARDWARE
Madoc

North Hastings Review.

E.B. Casement & Co.
Glass, Putty,
Paints,
Varnishes of all kinds.
MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. OGR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 327. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, July 26, 1883. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I wish to correct a wrong impression in the minds of some with regard to the use which was made of the Town Hall in this village on the 12th of July. Previous to the 12th a taxpayer, and member of the Order, asked me for the use of the hall for that day; and presuming that it would be required only for services in connection with the Order, in the event of rain, I gave my consent, referring the party to two of my fellow Councillors who had charge of the hall, for terms. I was not a little surprised next morning to learn that the hall had been used for dancing purposes.

I do not dance myself, neither do I encourage dancing, and while I do not look upon it with horror in those who find enjoyment in "tripping the light fantastic toe," I would not consent to have the hall used for any such purposes.

The parties engaging the hall cleaned it thoroughly, and replaced the seats.

E. D. O'FLYNN,
Reeve.

Madoc, July 24, 1883.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I beg to state that it is not the intention of the Band to overlook any of the citizens of Madoc in our serenades. We shall dispense music indiscriminately. The rich and the poor alike shall be enlivened by our presence. We ask the people not to feel slighted, although they may have been passed by thus far, for we do not purpose to forget any—intending to give every family a friendly call before we have finished. Of course, we do not look for as liberal an "acknowledgement" from some as we do of others; in fact, there are some of whom we cannot reasonably expect more than a kind "thank ye," and their best wishes. We will however, make no distinction, in so far as a musical treat is concerned. We would also desire thus publicly to thank all whom we have called upon, for their liberality in aiding us in our project. No one but will admit the cause a worthy one, and we trust our subsequent success will, at least, equal that which has attended our humble efforts thus far. Those who perchance may be absent when visited by us, may leave their donations with the undersigned, which will be thankfully acknowledged. For the information of the public I would also state that the members of our Band are strictly temperate.

WM. SILLS,
Secretary.

Madoc, July 25th, 1883.

AN ONTARIO CYCLONE.

EXETER, July 22.—On Saturday evening about 8:30 o'clock a terrible storm wind passed over this place creating the most intense excitement. Hotels, churches, and houses in general were torn to pieces. The Commercial Hotel, owned by John Hawkshaw, was unroffed the roof being carried a distance of 75 feet, smashing the telegraph poles in its career. Mr. Hawkshaw's loss it is feared will be quite heavy. The Central Hotel also was shaken up and a number of the windows completely smashed. The general store of Mr. I. Carling received wonderful bad treatment. The ornamental front on the top of the building was blown off and came down upon the sidewalk, several persons narrowly escaping with their lives, among whom was Mr. Reginald Elliott, who had a very narrow escape. The Methodist Church on Main street had a portion of the roof blown off, carried a great distance, and smashed into fragments. The interior of the church was somewhat damaged by the ceiling falling in. The congregation was compelled to hold service to-day in the basement in consequence. The loss will be heavy. The residence of Mr. S. W. Hall was shattered in a most shocking manner. The south and west sides of the building were blown in through the floors and two young ladies who are visiting Mr. Hall had very narrow escapes. It appears the parties were in the room preparing to retire, when one of them having occasion to leave the room the other followed, and as they were closing the door behind them the crash was heard, and the bricks came tumbling into the room. The baby also had a narrow escape. It was lying in the cardle when the bricks from the other side collapsed, falling in around it, but fortunately not injuring it. The hotel at the station was unroofed—the roof being carried about 200 yards. Loss very heavy. The corporation will be slightly shorter of funds when they replant the trees that were uprooted, the number being about 200. Masters Fred and Frank Knight were carried a distance of 75 feet by the wind while returning home. On the whole, Exeter to-day presents a most deplorable appearance. The road is covered with trees and pieces of timber, and traffic last night was impossible. Loss about $3,000.

Sometime during Friday night unknown parties forced open the office window of C. F. Smith's hardware store Belleville, and stole nine revolvers, a number of jack-knives and other articles. They left a large quantity of silverware, which they must have passed in order to get what they did, as well as considerable money in the till. No clue to the thieves. Three large stones were found in the store this morning. It is supposed they were thrown in before entering, to learn if any person was sleeping about the premises.

Holloway's Pills.—The changes of temperature and weather frequently upset persons who are most cautious of their health, and most particular in their diets. These corrective, purifying, and gentle aperient Pills are the best remedy for all defective actions of the digestive organs; they augment the appetite, strengthen the stomach, correct biliousness, and carry off all that is noxious from the system. Holloway's Pills are composed of rare balsams, unmixed with baser matter, and on that account are peculiarly well adapted for the young, delicate, and aged. As this peerless medicine has gained fame in the past, so will it preserve it in the future by its renovating and invigorating qualities, and its incapacity of doing harm.

ROUGH ON RATS.
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15 cents. Druggists.

—IN THE—

High Court of Justice!

(CHANCERY DIVISION.)

SEXSMITH VS. WICKHAM.

PURSUANT to the Decree made in this Cause and bearing date the 23rd day of May, 1883, there will be sold by Public Auction with the approbation of Samuel Shaw Lazier, Esquire, Local Master at Belleville, at the

TOWN HALL,

—IN THE—

VILLAGE OF MADOC,

in the County of Hastings, on

Wednesday, First Day of August Next,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following valuable property:—

The east half of Lot number 6, in the 5th Concession of the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, said to contain about 120 acres.

Upon the premises are erected a frame dwelling house about 18x24 and a frame barn 36x48. About 60 acres under cultivation, and about 14 fairly wooded with beech and maple. The balance pasture and mineral lands.

The premises are situate about 1½ miles from the Village of Madoc, and the line of Belleville and North Hastings Railway cross the Lot.

Possession of the house and such portion of the lands as the purchaser may require to fall plow, with stabling room for his horses, to be given as soon as the crops are harvested. Possession of the remainder of the premises to be given on the 1st day of March, 1884.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

The purchaser shall pay down at the time of sale a deposit in the proportion $10 for every $100 of his purchase, and the balance within two months thereafter.

In all other respects the conditions of sale shall be the standing conditions of sale of this Honorable Court.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices D. H. Preston, Esq., Napanee, John Hoskin, Esq., Q. C., Toronto, or C. W. Bell, Esq., Belleville.

Dated at Chambers this 29th day of June, 1883.

D. H. PRESTON, Plaintiff's Solicitor. S. S. LAZIER, Master.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285,
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE

No. 179, I.O.O.F.

THE next regular meeting of the above Lodge will be held in the Hall, on

Monday Evening, July 30th,

At 8 o'clock.

LESTER O'HARA, Rec. Secretary.

Mining Lands.

SALE of Mining Lands effected. Mineral Properties and Ores reported on.

JOHN STEWART,
Mining Engineer, Madoc, Ont.

March, 31, 1883. 311.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE old residence of Walter Lackey, lot 4 in 1st. concession of Elzevir, containing 200 acres, about 75 acres cleared on the west hundred, and 30 acres on the east hundred. A good house and barn with a good fruit bearing orchard, and a spring creek running through the land, also a good well on the premises. Under good state of cultivation and well fenced. The farm will be sold in part or whole. For futher particulars apply to

A. F. WOOD
MADOC.

April, 10th 1883. 6. mos.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

I WILL sell or lease 400 acres of deeded property, in the Township of Tudor, on the line of the C. O. R'y. There is pasture for 100 head of cattle on said property; 20 or 30 tons of hay can be cut yearly. There are 18 bushels of fall grain sown and is in good condition. All the cleared land is well fenced and watered. There is a large quantity of valuable timber, cedar, &c., and also good frame buildings on it. I would sell all or part to suit purchaser. Terms, part cash and balance in yearly instalments. Immediate possession given. Title indisputable. For further information apply to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Madoc, Richard Farrell, Esq., Madoc, or to myself on the premises. All mineral rights go with the property.

MARY ANN NEWELLS.

Millbridge, May 18, '83. 318-6m

THERMOMETERS

Croquet, and

HAMMOCKS

—AT—

C. G. WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

MADOC, - - ONT.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK!

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, August 6th, 1879.

1882

NORTH HASTINGS!

WAREHOUSE.

I AM prepared to purchase all kinds of grain delivered at the North Hastings Warehouse, and for which the highest prices will be paid.

Mr. Alex. Miller is again engaged as warehouseman.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, Aug. 24, 1882. 281.

Land For Sale.

TWENTY-ONE (21) Building Lots for sale in the Village of Madoc, laid out on Park Lots 3 and 4, and known as "Norman's Hill." Apply at the residence of Captain Norman, Millbridge, or the undersigned,

CHARLES GREAM.

Madoc, September, 1879. 131

PONY

Flouring Mills,

MADOC.

THE undersigned having repaired the above mills, is prepared to do Gristing of all kinds on shortest possible notice, also to fil all orders for

Flour and Feed

of every description at the lowest possible prices.

Flour and Feed delivered to all parts of the village free of charge.

S. ROLLINS.

WAIT'S

HOMŒOPATHIC SPECIFICS.

CURES EFFECTED by them are radical and certain. They do not cure one disease and produce another. They will cure a larger percentage of cases, and in less time than any medicine known.

PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICE.
1.	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammation,	25
2.	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache,	25
3.	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants,	25
4.	Sore Mouth, or Canker,	25
5.	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach,	25
7.	Piles, Blind or Bleeding,	25
8.	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting,	25
9.	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo,	25
11.	Diarrhœa of Children or Adults,	25
12.	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains,	25
13.	Worms, Worm Fevers, Worm Colic,	25
16.	Asthma, Oppressed Breathing,	25
17.	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,	25
18.	Whites, too Profuse Periods,	25
19.	Croup, Hoarse, Difficult Breathing,	25
20.	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions,	25
21.	Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Agues,	25
22.	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes,	25
27.	Kidney Disease, Gravel, Renal Calculi,	25
28.	Nervous Debility, Spermatorrhœa,	$1.00
30.	Suppressed or Painful Menses,	25
32.	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic,	25
34.	Catarrh, Acute or Chronic, Influenza,	25
35.	Ear Discharges, Deafness or Hearing,	25
36.	Disease of the Heart, Palpitation,	25
37.	General Debility, Physical Weakness,	25

If your Druggist does not keep them, any number will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for Manual (free). Address, WAIT'S HOMŒOPATHIC MEDICINE MANUFACTORY, JOHN T. WAIT, Proprietor, Arnprior, Ontario.

CHARLES GREAM,

SOLICITOR in Chancery, Notary, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c., Madoc. Office in the Victoria Block.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DR. E. D. VANDERVOORT.

GRADUATE of the University of Toronto, Fellow of Trinity Medical School, Physician, Surgeon, &c. Office—Queensboro, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

DENTIST.

JOHN McCULLOCH, L. D. S., Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, office in Dale's Block, Durham St., Madoc. Office hours from 9 to 5 o'clock.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½, and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loan, no comission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 241

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1879. 99

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College, Registered Member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all Diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, - Madoc, Ont.

G. W. WALKER, L. D. S.

DENTAL - SURGEON.

OFFICE—Front Street, Belleville, directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

If you want artificial teeth to suit you, or filling that will save the natural teeth, go to Dr. Walker's Dental Rooms, Belleville. Send a note or postal card a week if possible before going, then you will be waited on as soon as the office is reached. Thanks for liberal patronage in the past, and don't forget where to go in the future.

Belleville, Nov. 27, 1882. 303

Salesmen Wanted.

TO begin work at once on sales for Fall 1883, for the Fonthill Nurseries. The largest in Canada,

Messrs. Stone & Wellington, Prop's

We can start in addition to our already large force

100 Additional Canvassers,

and want men who can give full time to the business. Steady employment and good salaries to successful men. It does not matter what your previous occupation has been. If you are willing to work, your success is almost certain. The best of references required. Apply (enclosing Photo, if possible) to

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont.

April 12th, 1883. 312

W. C. REID,

—DEALER IN—

Fruit & Ornamental Trees, Vines, &C., &C.

CENTERVILLE, - ONTARIO,

DESIRES to return thanks to his numerous customers for their continued and liberal patronage, and hopes, by a system of fair and liberal dealing, to merit a share of the patronage of the fruit-loving and tree-buying public generally. The new White Grape—Prentiss—is a pure native seedling of superior quality, and has been thoroughly tested with regard to hardiness. A good stock of vines for sale now for spring planting. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

A sample of the Prentiss Grape can be seen at the Windsor House, Madoc.

Madoc, Dec. 14, 1882. 295

FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale the property on the Hastings Road known as the "McKilligan Stand," at Thanet P. O. It is well situated for a country store or house of entertainment. There is a good house and convenient barns and sheds on the premises. Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of A. F. Wood, Esq., Madoc, or to the undersigned on the premises.

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Oct. 17th, 1882. 287-tf

FURNITURE!

ALL new from the manufacturer and of first-class quality. Hard-wood Bedroom Sets, Bedsteads, from $2.50 to $10; Parlor Sets, spring bottom Sofas and Chairs, and different kinds of Sideboards; Couches; Lounges, covered or plain; Bureaus; enclosed or open Washstands; kitchen Chairs from $2 per half dozen up to any price and quality. See our variety of Rocking Chairs, Picture Frames and Mouldings. Mark! as we PAY CASH DOWN, we guarantee quality as good and prices as low as any dealer in the Dominion

AT SCOTT'S,

adjoining the Grist Mill.

N.B.—Cash paid for eggs, hides, pelts and fur. Sales and valuations made throughout the County.

THOS. SCOTT, Agent and Auctioneer

FLOODS IN THE WEST.

Appalling Disaster at London—Destructive Rising of the River Thames—Calamitous Loss of Life and Property.

A fierce thunderstorm raged at London Tuesday last, which continued until 2.30 next morning. At this hour people who were on the watch became uneasy, as the water in the river Thames began to rise rapidly, and in less than one hour it had risen fully five feet. The inhabitants of London West were now aroused, and as the water in the north branch of the river came thundering down

TERROR AND DISMAY

appeared to seize hold of them, and much time was lost before systematic relief corps were organized. The scene from Blackfriars bridge baffles description. Looking across the river, what a few hours before were the tidy streets of London West is now nothing but a vast sheet of water, relieved here and there by the roof of a house or the top of a tree. The view from the top of the Court House is that of a lake a mile across in each direction in which stand dozens of trees and houses. The branches of the trees hang in the yellow water and the roofs of the houses and upper part of their walls show above it. The surface of the lake is strewn with boards, timbers, and *debris* of all kinds. The whole of Kensington makes part of the lake. No sign of life is visible in the doomed village, except the men in

ROW BOATS PASSING FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE.

The houses which are left standing are half submerged, while several stand in the middle of the stream, where they floated and stranded in the early morning.

In many instances families were roused from their slumbers too late to reach dry land, and took refuge on the top of their cottages. On the hill top to the west many have sought safety from the raging torrents. Blackfriars street, which has heretofore been secure from floods, was from three to four feet under water, and the current that rushed down the cross streets was something terrific.

A number of persons have been drowned, and an immense amount of property destroyed. Dan Collins, who barely escaped with his life, lost almost everything he had in the world. His ice houses, containing over five thousand tons of ice, went down with the flood, as did his horses, waggons, barn, and stables. He estimates his loss at $10,000. Mrs. J. W. Reeves, of London West, who narrowly escaped with her children, had been aroused as the water was just about carrying off her house. Her husband was absent. Placing one child on her back, one under each arm, and with the fourth clinging to her dress, she made her way through the surging waters and reached the bank as her house was carried off and smashed to pieces by the bridge before her eyes.

"I SAVED THE CHILDREN"

was her simple statement. In the next house to Mrs. Reeve's, lived Mr. Onn, an Englishman, not long out, and here all were rescued save one little girl, whose tiny hand was seen above the surface of the river as the house was carried away.

The iron bridge at Oxford street, near the brewery, which cost $13,000, was wrecked early in the day. A couple of employees at the brewery named Kirkpatrick and Ludwing had a narrow escape from drowning while working heroically to save some children.

At Winnett's Flats, just over Clarke's Bridge, the destruction was most complete. Every house on Bridge street is full of water. Mr. Samuel Burt loses a house and barn; Mr. Stephen Merritt's house and barn toppled over; the old Holmes' homestead was swept away, and Joseph Hackett and Charles Cole both lose their homes. Mr. James Spackman, of London West, was warned of the danger, but thinking that the water would not rise any higher remained in his house. In a few minutes, however, the house swayed from side to side and broke loose from its fastenings. He made a dash for the window, but too late. One wild shriek burst forth on the morning air and the household were

HURRIED TO THEIR DOOM.

The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Spackman and a little boy of some three years of age.

Among the many rescued was a Mr. Hopkins, of Kensington, London West. He first handed his wife into the boat, and then essayed to jump in himself. "Hold off, man," roared the boatman, Park, "the boat won't carry us all; we'll come back for you in a moment." But the man, overcome with terror, jumped into the frail skiff, which instantly upset, hurling the boatman, the woman, and the man into the river. Park and Hopkins clung to the boat, but the poor wife was swept away to her doom.

Perhaps the greatest sufferers by the flood are the family of Mr. J. F. Lacey, a trustee of the London West School. Three of them were drowned and four escaped. Mr. Lacey's nephew says:—"It was about 3 o'clock when we first noticed the water beginning to rise, but didn't think it dangerous until half an hour later. Then a house near by

PITCHED HEAVILY OVER ON OURS,

and we thought ours would go too. We then decided to make for high land. The water in the street was four feet deep, with a very swift current. Mr. Lacey himself went first and his daughter May, then I took Annie, and next came Flora, aged eleven, Frances, aged seven, Harry, ten, and Fred, twenty-two. The last four were all carried away. The first to go was one of the girls. She went back of the others. They stood the shock for a moment, and then one after another they gave out. Fred was the last. Mr. Lacey and I got to safe ground with Mary and Annie with great difficulty, hanging on to posts and fences as best we could. I tell you it was something terrible." Frances was picked up by a raft in the afternoon and conveyed to the bereaved parents. Miss Wright, who lived next Kensington Bridge and whose house was the first carried away, was rescued by Mr. P. Delaney who lives near the Cove. It is said that the fright she received has turned her into a raving maniac.

One of the saddest incidents connected with the disaster occurred on Paul street. A poor woman was confined the previous night, and early in the morning the infant died and the mother had to be borne to the school-house, which, owing to its high situation, offered an available retreat. Here kind friends did all that was possible under the unfortunate circumstances for the afflicted woman.

Among the narrow escapes may be mentioned that of Miss Wright. The tide had almost reached its height and several London West houses were floating out on the river. All the inmates had been warned and all had escaped except one young lady, Miss Wright, who persisted in remaining within doors. The house, as it steadied itself in the flood,

KEPT ITS UPRIGHT POSITION.

Miss Wright did not scream nor did she appear to have lost her presence of mind. As the strange vessel passed Dundas street Mr. McLean, standing on the walk, exclaimed: "Gracious heavens, there's a woman in that house and she has a lamp in her hand," and such appeared to be the case. Miss Wright was seen opposite one of the windows with a lighted lamp. "Nothing can save her," exclaimed another: but fortunately in her case the house drifted in to the shore near Reeve Bartram's, and Miss Wright was rescued from her perilous position.

The damage done to property will reach fully $500,000, while the loss of life cannot at present be estimated. The pumping-house at Sprinkbank fell in the afternoon with a crash, but as there is steam power to attach, this will have no effect on the city's water supply. The people who suffered most are of the working class, and in some cases everthing they possessed was swept away. The Great Western division of the Grand Trunk railway is altogether blocked with the exception of the London and Port Stanley railway.

TWO SPANS OF THE WAUBUNO BRIDGE

about twelve miles east of the city are washed away, and this together with the condition of the bridges west of the city renders traffic on the main line impossible. There is also a washout at Thorndale, on the St. Mary's branch. An immense pile of *debris* is piled against the cove and Victoria bridges and a house is lodged against the latter.

The city has been in darkness owing to the submerging of the Gas Works. The hotels and printing offices have been lit with coal oil lamps and tallow dips.

At a meeting of citizens $715 was subscribed for the relief of the sufferers by the flood, and committees were appointed to solicit additional subscriptions. Up to midnight over 100 persons reported at the Central police station, and were billetted at the different hotels. The water is now falling as rapidly as it rose, and the worst of the disaster is believed to have passed.

The loss of life, so far as known, is as follows:—Mrs. Hopkins, Kensington; three children of Mr. R. F. Lacey, London West; a woman unknown; a seven-year-old girl of Mr. Ohn, Ann street; Mrs. Hutchinson; Mrs. Constance; three children of George Stratfold, Napier street; three children of D. F. McLean, Blackfriars street; one child of Wm. Moyland, Ann street; Mr. James Spackman, wife, and three-year-old boy.

MODERN STEAMERS.

Is the Limit of Safety in Loading Them Reached?

The *Nautical Magazine* remarks that there is one thing that we know, or should have learned from the vast experience, perhaps, as gloomy and unsatisfactory as it has been rash—that the majority of "cargo steamers," as at present constructed and sent to sea, have already—long since—reached the limit of safety in loading; if, indeed, many of them have not got much beyond it. If this be not so, how are we to account for the great number of such vessels which annually disappear? There is, surely, unmistakable evidence to prove that something is wrong somewhere: for many of them are comparatively new ships. After two long centuries of experience of all kinds of ships, and over all seas, a vanished school of able and sagacious seamen laid it down that a good ship, fairly loaded and ably commanded, will live in any storm—excepting, perhaps, cyclones and hurricanes, and the accidents which they engender: she positively can not sink, but is as certain to ride over those great rolling mountains of seething water as a well built church is of standing on its foundation. It is a great mistake to suppose, as some ship-builders really do, that because a ship is big, no heavy seas will ever run on board; in consequence of this fallacy, they take all manner of liberties in designs and constructions. It is difficult to believe there are such opinions in such quarters, yet it is so, notwithstanding. There is, doubtless, less science imported into ship-building now than in former times, when iron for such work was a novelty, and when the worthy blacksmith, though occupying an indisputable position, played only second fiddle in the symphony; but the merest rivetter should understand that the long, low steamers, which are now turned out of our building-yards, are the wettest and, in too many cases, the most dangerous ships which ever put to sea. A great ocean wave, however high or fast it may run, will lift up bodily any small ship or boat, but not so some four hundred-footer; and, as a matter of course, if it can not lift, must run over some part of her. Allowing such a wave to run at thirty-five miles an hour, and a great part of its crest, say twenty-five tons of water, to overwhelm her decks, we have at once a force equal to the charge of a locomotive against everything in the shape of an obstruction to its course. Yet it is common to see such ships putting to sea with all kinds of trumpery and feeble fittings—such as obtained in high-sided ships of fifty years back—feeble, it should be said, in relation to the amount of freeboard or bad weather to be encountered, and afterward doleful accounts in the newspapers about "terrific weather and fearful damage."

The Paris, Lyons, and Mediterranean Railway Company is one of the greatest monopolies in the world. It gets all the traffic overland from the south through France. The local trade of Lyons and Marseilles is at its mercy. By a new bargain with the Government the company is to build 600 miles of railway for the State, and is to carry the new roads until they pay, after which it is to give up two-thirds of the total profits.

Among the pictures lately sold by the Marquis of Lansdowne to Mr. Mackey is the famous Rembrandt portrait purchased by the grandfather of its late owner, which has always been regarded as one of the choicest gems in the Bowood gallery. Complaint is made that before allowing it to go to America Lord Lansdowne had not given the refusal of it to the National Gallery.

APACHE, ZUNI AND RANGER.

The Strange Contrasts the Oldest American City Shows.

At an early day of the Santa Fe tertio-millennial celebration the crowd pressed forward into the street while the Mescaleros Apaches, three abreast, passed by. Their frames and muscles would have delighted an athlete—heavy, massive heads with strong, virile features set firmly on giant frames. Their brawny chests stood out almost straight from robust shoulders, and they came gliding along with a firm but noiseless step, making no dust in a street that a single gust of wind would have beclouded. Red and black pigment lay in broad strips across their copper-colored faces. The faces of nearly all of them were heavily reddened. A few had painted black and red patches on their cheeks, heightening the effect with a border of the contrasting colors. Their hats were but bands covered with white beads and plentifully plumed. The moguls of the tribe wore ear pendants of polished bone as long as a finger, with chains attached to them, on which ornaments were strung. Their dress was of tight-fitting buckskin, decorated with strips of fur and bright leather. They carried each a spear reaching above their heads.

Several children, who attend the Indian school at Albuquerque, chubby little fellows with gray suits and cadet caps, marched manfully behind the sinew of the tribe and in the immediate charge of a sunblacked patriarch with a bone tube from which he blew at frequent intervals a half dozen notes suggestive of the clarionet, but most unearthly.

The rear of the party was brought up by an ear-ringed white scout with a full cartridge belt exposed and the tribe's dwarf in the toggery of the giants and carrying besides a circular shield, with a painted centre like a bull's eye and a whitish sheepskin body. The dwarf's face was seamed with age as though he was brought along to show that other things besides Santa Fe might be old and little.

The Zuni Indians followed the Apaches in the general procession. It was a bitter dose for the Zunis to take, for the two tribes are not friendly, the Zunis frowning on the nomadic mountain life that has made the Apaches of giant frame but of brains that in years past have turned only to the hunt and war path. The physical contrast between the two tribes was striking, the Zunis, many of them stoop-shouldered and shuffling along in duck leggings and dark, tight-fitting shirts, but with no facial or other decorations, and their long, straggling hair falling to their sunken breasts and hollow backs. With them marched their young white leader, Lieut. Frank Cushing, in a neat gray suit and broad-brimmed straw hat and carrying at his side a leather pouch, the only mark, except his long hair, that singled him out as one of the tribe.

Behind the Zunis the dust rose from the tramping of Maj. Fountain's brown-skinned rangers, wearing straw hats whose brims a pair of long arms could hardly span, and with yellow facings on their blue shirts. Carbines were hung across their saddles and ugly-looking small weapons dangled from their belts. There was about their fashion of striding a horse a suggestion, of swagger and readiness for hot business—at short range. This was the crowd that organized to clean out the cattle thieves near the Mexican border, a task which they were splendidly successful in.

The exercises ended with the opening of the several buildings containing exhibits, after which the various organizations sought their quarters, the Zunis to bend over their industries that they have brought with them, and the Apache to stretch their huge limbs in the wigwams or bare their parched breasts to the mountain breeze, until the advancing day brought within the gates a caravan of roulette and spinning Jenny worthies, around whom the painted giants clustered wit much satisfaction.

The afternoon was signalized by the arrival of the Governor of San Juan Pueblos, accompanied by his squaw and papoose. They rode into town on a pair of burros, the squaw carrying the papoose on one arm and a whip for the donkey, of which she was not sparing, in the other hand. From the Governor's saddle hung two canvas bags of provisions. They were dressed in costume befitting their rank, the Governoress wearing a scarlet dress and ample hat of straw and the Governor's leggins being nearly covered by a white shirt that would have held two of him. This and a plug hat brushed the wrong way, put his dignity to a severe test, but he passed through the streets without a mishap and drove in at the exposition gates like a conqueror.—Santa Fe (N.M.) Correspondent *Denver News*.

A Lawn Tennis Player.

A stroll on Washington Heights revealed to a correspondent a fashionable girl fashionably playing lawn tennis. She had more than the average height of her sex, and was symmetrically perfect. Her figure was encased in what he supposed was a jersey bodice. At all events, the fabric was elastic, woven, and seamless. In his opinion there was no corset under it, else she could not possibly have been so supple, nor would every movement of the muscles below her shoulder blades have been visible. He does not like to think that she was consciously on exhibition, and that her poses and action were studiously careless, for she made too fine a picture to lack honesty. Women may like to know that her skirt was short, striped, and scant; that her stockings were black; that her shoes were alligator skin, cut low; and that, as to her hat, their fancy must construct it out of the bare assertion that it was big, and so eccentric in shape that no architect could give an idea of it on paper without at least a hundred cross-section views.

The Grimm brothers, the famous writers of German fairy lore, are to have a monument through popular subscription.

The life of Richard Bett, whose suit against the critic who accused him of putting out others' work as his own, is still before the London courts, and reads like a romance. There was a time when he carried messages to the House of Lords, and chiselled with a nail, on a piece of rough stone, his first artistic effort. But there came a day when he worked on Charles Kingsley's bust in Windsor Castle, in the presence of the Queen, and at Chiselhurst, before the Empress, in the studio of the Prince Imperial.

EXCHANGE BANK OF CANADA

Annual Meeting of the Shareholders.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Exchange Bank of Canada was held in the Board room of the institution, at noon July 9th. The President, Mr. Thomas Craig, occupied the chair, and among those present were Messrs. Alex. Buntin, E. K. Greene, Henry Bulmer, M. H. Gault, M.P., Ald. Thos. Wilson, G. B. Cramp, C. L. De Martigny, George W. Craig, Frank Caverhill, S. W. Beard, W. MacKenzie and C. E. Gault.

Mr. J. U. Craig acted as secretary of the meeting.

The President read the following

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS:

The directors present herewith the eleventh annual report, showing the position of the bank, on the 30th of June, 1883. A satisfactory business has been done during the year. The result of the operations is clearly shown in the profit and loss statement herein:—

The rest has been increased by $50,000, and is now $300,000.

The contingent account has been increased from $33,798.29 to $51,837.35.

Ample provision has been made for rebate on current discounts and accrued interest on deposits, the sum of $47,000 being reserved therefor.

Four quarterly dividends of two per cent. each have been paid during the year.

The Board regret to have to report the loss of the services of Mr. M. H. Gault, who was compelled to resign his connection with the bank on account of ill health.

To fill the vacancy at the Board, Mr. Henry Bulmer was elected a Director, and Mr. Thos. Craig was made President.

The present Board of Directors, Messrs. A. W. Ogilvie, E. K. Greene, A. Buntin, H. Bulmer and T. Craig, retire, but are eligible for re-election.

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Balance at credit contingent account 30th June 1882		$ 33,798 29
Net profits for the year ending 30th June, 1883, after paying all expenses and interest on deposits, and writing off all bad and doubtful debts		108,039 06
		$141,837 35
Appropriated as follows:—		
Four quarterly dividends	$40,000 00	
Added to rest account	50,000 00	
Balance at credit contingent account	51,837 35	
		$141,837 35

BALANCE SHEET, 30TH JUNE, 1883.

Resources.

Cash in hand and in banks		$ 356,991 24
Call loans secured by collaterals		86,661 73
Discounts and advances		3,040,999 03
Montreal City Bonds		150,000 00
Loans, past, due, secured		35,676 20
Real estate owned by the Bank		19,046 23
Mortgages on real estate sold by the Bank		3,880 23
Bank premises		105,000 00
		$3,793,254 66

Liabilities.

Bank Notes in circulation		$ 427,155 00
Deposits on demand		845,242 46
Deposits on time		1,471,120 17
Due to other banks in Canada Great Britain and United States		90,569 68
Mortgage on bank premises, due 1889		50,000 00
Capital	$300,000 00	
Rest	300,000 00	
Contingent account	51,837 35	
Reserve for rebate of interest on current discounts	30,000 00	
Reserve for interest on deposits	17,000 00	
Dividends declared due	330 00	
Dividends declared payable 1st Aug.	10,000 00	909,167 35
		$3,793,254 66

THOMAS CRAIG, President.

The President then said: Gentlemen, I think you will find the statement very clear and concise; it shows the exact position of the bank. Our past due loans, secured, which were $41,000 last year, have been reduced to $25,676.20, and the past due loans, not secured, have been completely written off, though there may possibly be a return from that item. During the year the Directors of the bank considered it advantageous to dispose of two of the branches in Ontario—one at Aylmer and the other at Park Hill—both of which have been disposed of on satisfactory terms, the Park Hill branch to our agent there and the Aylmer branch to the Molson's Bank. The principal reason for disposing of the above named agencies is, that we found we could use our capital more advantageously at the head office. As the report refers to the loss of the services of our late President, Mr. M. H. Gault, M. P., I may say that we are very glad to see him here to-day in renewed health and vigor, and I have no doubt that, if he thought at the time that his health would be again restored, he would have remained on the Board. I have nothing further to add, gentlemen, and if anyone has any questions to ask, I shall be very happy to answer them. I beg to move, therefore, the adoption of the report of the Directors.

Mr. De Martigny—What interest do you pay on the mortgage of $50,000?

The President—Five and a half per cent.

Mr. G. B. Cramp—Is that a new mortgage?

The President—No; it is the continuation of the old *Bailleur de Fond*, or balance of the original purchase money, on which we were formerly paying 7 per cent., but which is now reduced to 5½ per cent.

Mr. Cramp—Perhaps you can explain the item of $17,000 reserved for interests on deposits. Why do you include that among the liabilities, if the interests on deposits is paid up?

The President—That amount was credited to reserve interest at the end of June, but since then it has been credited to the individual accounts.

Mr. Cramp—I see, also, that there is an increase of $5,000 in the bank premises.

The President—We have spent over $10,000 in the repairs of the building, in order to get an adequate revenue from it, only one-half of which was added to the building account, the balance being written off to profit and loss. Now the building is rented nearly altogether from top to bottom.

Mr. Cramp—The bank premises are now yielding a fair revenue, are they not?

The President—Yes, eight per cent., putting the annual rental of the portion occupied by the bank at $3 000.

Mr. M. H. Gault—The premises could not be rented to advantage without the outlay of a large amount of money, which has been made, and thus are now returning a very fine revenue.

The President—The estimate of a bank manager was $4,000, but taking it at $3,000 it yields nearly eight per cent., and many of the places are rented at a very cheap rate.

The motion to adopt the report was carried unanimously.

The President appointed Messrs. G. B. Cramp and F. Caverhill to act as scrutineers.

Mr. M. H. Gault moved,

That the thanks of the shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the Directors for their services during the past year.

He said:—I have very great pleasure in moving this resolution, and I am very pleased indeed to see the very satisfactory report which has been presented by the Directors. It is one which will, I think, commend itself to every shareholder, and I feel satisfied that the Bank can go on prospering, as I hope it will do. In tendering my resignation as President and as a Director of the Bank, I pledged myself, as far as I possibly could, to give it every assistance in my power. I regret very much that I was compelled to resign my official connection with the bank, but I felt at the time I was only an incumbrance, and that it would be much better to appoint some gentleman to the Board who could give more attention to the affairs of the bank than I could, and for that reason I resigned my position. I had very great pleasure in recommending that my friend, Mr. Bulmer, should be elected on the Board. I am very glad, therefore, that he has accepted the position, and I am sure the shareholders will agree with me in this respect.

Mr. George W. Craig seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. E. K. Greene, in returning thanks on behalf of the Directors, said: We are always grateful for acknowledgements, especially at this time, and I think we have good cause, so far as the success of the bank is concerned. We have no past due debts which are not secured: we have gone through the books of the bank, and have carefully analyzed the accounts and have written off every bad debt so far as known, so that, with the addition of $50,000 to the Rest and an additional amount added to the Contingent Fund we have every reason for congratulation, and I only hope we shall be as successful this year as we have been in the past. Gentlemen, on behalf of myself and my co-Directors, I thank you for the resolution just passed.

Ald. Thomas Wilson moved—

That the thanks of the shareholders are due and are hereby tendered to the officers of the Bank, both at the head office and branches, for their faithful and efficient services during the past year.

He said:—It affords me great pleasure to move this resolution, and I can bear personal testimony of the uniformly polite attention on the part of the officers of the bank.

Mr. F. Caverhill—I have much pleasure in seconding the resolution. I have been frequently in the bank and I can speak with knowledge of the politeness and attention of the different officers of the institution.

Mr. M. H. Gault—I can speak in the very highest terms of the two agents at Hamilton and Bedford. You have one of the best agents in this country at Hamilton, and the agent at Bedford is all that could be desired. I think it is to the interest of the bank to retain two such good agencies; it was always my policy not to have a large number of agencies, but, at the same time, the Hamilton and Bedford agencies are well placed, and will be very profitable for the bank. At any rate, both are under the management of most excellent men.

The President—It is the opinion of the Board at present that we should retain these two agencies as they practically run themselves without much assistance from us.

The scrutineers reported that the old Board of Directors had been re-elected as follows:—Thomas Craig, Hon. A. W. Ogilvie, E. K. Greene, Alex. Buntin, and Henry Bulmer.

The meeting then adjourned.

At a subsequent meeting of the Board of Directors, Mr. Thomas Craig was elected President and Hon. A. W. Ogilvie Vice-President.—*Montreal Gazette July 10th.*

It is a satire to tell a fool to use his own judgment.

A Remarkable Fact.

It is a remarkable fact that W. A. Edgers, of Frankville, who was so far gone with liver and kidney complaint that his life was despaired of, was cured with four bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters. At one time he lay a fortnight without an operation of the bowels. (35)

An animal that is always in the pound—an ounce.

Catarrh—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-St. West, Toronto, Canada.

A fixed star—A leading actor who makes a dead failure.

"A. P." 134

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' MORNING READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic, and War Items.—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

The South Renfrew election case has been adjourned until Sept. 14th, in Toronto.

Alfred Demour, son of the postmaster at St. Philomene, has been drowned in Champlain Bay.

A team of horses driven by a man named Rockwell, ran away at Parkham and pitched the driver out, causing his death.

Principal Grant has left Kingston for Manitoba. The Principal intends to go as far as the Rocky Mountains before returning.

The Fish Warden at Rapid de Feme hatchery, N.B., has recently put into the Tobique waters 80,000 salmon fry.

The United States custom officials at Rouse's Point, recently seized five horses, brought over from Philadelphia, for undervaluation.

Dr. Woodman, of the Knickerbocker Club, New York, started from Cape Vincent recently for a sail down the river in a very light canoe.

W. A. Campbell, spice dealer, Montreal, was arrested recently for attempting to defraud J. J. Milloy, tailor, out of $30 for a suit of clothes.

G. Lefaivre recently found a rat perched upon his little three-year-old child, sucking the blood from a wound it had made. The child struggled to drive the animal away, but not until Mr. Lefaivre attacked it did it leave the child, who it was found had had one of the veins of her forehead opened.

A widow from Boston, named Mrs. Johnson, accompanied by a little child appears to have captivated some Montrealers, and run up some bills there. She was arrested, and her lawyer paid the bail bond, and she left him in the lurch. Detective Kellert found her in a St. Dennis street boarding house under an assumed name.

The Hochelaga Bank, in its capacity of creditor of the Pioneer Beet Sugar Company of Montreal, is suing the undermentioned shareholders for unpaid subscriptions on stock:—Wm. Ewing, $300; Adolphe Masson, $5,000; Alfred Masson, $5,000; Joseph Rolfe, $500; Hon. M. Cochrane, $2,500; G. Boivin, $1,500.

UNITED STATES.

General Moore, the American Consul at Callao, has died of yellow fever.

Chinamen in considerable numbers have been smuggled into Wyoming Territory from British Columbia.

The damage received by the steamer Spartan while ashore at Lake Superior proves to be much more serious than at first supposed.

In the case of Mrs. Newington, who has been on trial in Detroit charged with poisoning her step-son, the jury returned a verdict of acquittal.

In the Tewksbury investigation Geo. E. Skinner and Joseph O'Neil testified to seeing the bodies of babies in the Harvard dissecting room.

Advices from the cattle centres in Kansas indicate that the drive this year will reach six hundred thousand head, against three hundred and fifty thousand head last year.

The installation of Rev. Chas. W. Park, as pastor of the Harvard avenue Congregational Church, did not take place, as the divine did not believe in infant baptism.

The officers of the American Rapid Telegraph Company persist in the statement that the sentiment of the large stockholders is decidedly averse to leasing its line to the Western Union.

One Baker, a wax-flower dealer of Baltimore, sold goods on the instalment plan and employed salesmen, each of whom was required to furnish security of from fifty to two hundred dollars. Baker secured seventeen hundred dollars and decamped.

The French astronomers who were sent to Caroline Island, in the South Pacific, to study the solar eclipse of May 6, have arrived at San Francisco on the steamer City of Sidney. They report finding a red star, which, it is believed, will prove a new discovery.

GENERAL.

A popular rising is threatened in Cuba.

The Russian Government proposes to appoint an ambassador to the Vatican.

The parades of Orangemen in Ulster were unusually large and orderly.

Bonet, commander of the French troops, in Tonquin, arrived at Hanoi on June 15th.

Patrick Hanlon, arrested for participating in the murder of Mrs. Smyth, in April, has turned informer.

His Lordship, Christopher Wordsworth, Bishop of Lincoln, has given notice of his intention to resign.

The miners of the Cannock chase district, Staffordshire, England, have struck against a reduction in wages.

H. M. war-ship Canada, on which young Prince George of Wales is midshipman, is now due from Portsmouth.

It is expected that the German Bundesrath at its next session will prohibit the importation of American pork.

The Emperor has commuted the sentence of death passed upon Sabadina, recently found guilty of high treason.

Pasteur, the well-known chemist, has offered to organize a mission to investigate the nature and origin of cholera in Egypt.

The London *Times* thinks it inconceivable that the French Government will support Admiral Pierre in the outrage at Tamatave.

The Imperial Government intended sending the Surgeon-General to Egypt to observe the nature and effects of the cholera now raging there.

The Pope has summoned the French Bishops to Rome for the purpose of consulting them in regard to the condition of the Church of Rome.

Gladstone's arrangement with De Lesseps regarding the new canal was based on the belief that De Lesseps alone had the right to pierce the Isthmus.

Jules Ferry declares the excitement in England over the Tamatave affair must have arisen from a misconception of the feelings of the French Cabinet.

Meetings are to be held at Lloyds and at the Associated Chambers of Commerce to condemn the Government's canal agreement with De Lesseps.

Dennis Field, foreman of the jury which convicted Hynes, at Dublin, and who was afterwards stabbed, is in constant receipt of letters threatening him with injury.

The London Chamber of Commerce has decided that the agreement between the Government and De Lesseps for the construction of another Suez Canal, is inadequate and unsatisfactory.

In reply to the toast of his health, at a banquet at the Empire Club, London, Lord Dufferin said he believed that before the close of next century the population of Canada would be forty millions.

The Speaker of the House of Commons has informed Bradlaugh that he will be excluded from the House until he engages not to attempt to take the oath in disregard to the resolution of the House. Bradlaugh says the action of the House is illegal, that he will again appeal to his constituents.

The Importance of Self-Government.

The Good Book tells us that "He that ruleth himself is mightier than he that taketh a city." We are, then, to infer from this that self-government, though of the utmost importance, is yet a very difficult task; but what a delightful world this would be if every one were to attain to even a moderate degree of self-control. Of all human passions, I think the temper is most difficult to govern, for it needs constant care and watchfulness to keep it under subjection.

There are a great variety of tempers to contend with—the hot and hasty, the slow and sullen, the smooth and treacherous. In fact, all sorts of ill tempers, and occasionally we find a very good temper, that is, one slow to anger, and quick to forgive, but I think the most of us are endowed with a good deal of the "old Adam" in our natures. A fiery temper that flashes at a trifle and as quickly dies away again, though bad enough, is perhaps not to be so much deplored as one which is sullen and revengeful, which will brood over a fancied wrong, growing more bitter by nursing wrath, and must be more injurious to mind and character than a more passionate temper which soon exhausts itself in bluster. We cannot always prevent anger from arising, but we can prevent it gaining the mastery over us. Some persons contend that they feel better to give expressions to their angry emotions. Very well, allowing it to be so, though I very much doubt the truth of this assertion, is it not a very selfish excuse? We cannot think that it adds to the happiness of those around us, or increases their respect for us, to witness our outbursts of passion. How much misery might be avoided if we should check the angry retort before its utterance. Is there any one, unless it be some narrow-minded, self-righteous persons, is there any one who allows himself to use violent and intemperate language, who does not feel sorry and ashamed when the heat of passion is over? Then how much better would it be for them to express regret and acknowledge themselves in the wrong; they would feel far happier and be much more respected by so doing.

How many lives are forever wrecked, not so much by indulging in unrestrained passion, as by a stubborn will which refuses to acknowledge wrong doing? I think there is no more pitiable object in life than a man or woman seeking the aid of man to set aside one of God's most sacred laws. A woman asking to be freed from a husband whom she once loved better than life; a man casting from him into utter ruin the wife he has sworn to cherish and protect. The cause of discord was once but a little cloud, and had it been treated with patience and forbearance would soon have been dissipated, but matured by distrust and bitter recrimination, it poisons domestic peace and separates forever those who would be all in all to each other.

The Jail at Kilmainham.

Kilmainham, where the Dublin prisoners are confined, may be interesting to some of our readers. In 606 an abbey was built by St. Magnend on the spot where the prison now stands, and called Kilmagnend, or Magnend's Church. On the ruins of this abbey Strongbow founded in 1174 a military monastery, whose priors were peers of the Irish Parliament, and were often Lord Chancellors, and Justices, and sometimes even Lord Deputies of Ireland. The institution was more military than monastic, and though the vows of the dwellers in the monastery of the Kilmainham Templars only allowed them to fight the Saracen and Moor, the yet strained a point to turn their swords against the Christian Irishry. They did their work in the Holy Land too, however, making the first crusade with Baldwin, and Tancred and William of Normandy. In the "Gerusalemme Liberata" Tasso mentions the Kilmainham knights; and from Fuller we hear that "all the consent of Europe in the Crusades would have made no music if the Irish harp had been wanting there." Hugo de Clabull was the first prior, and Gerald, son of Maurice, Lord of Kerry, was the last Prior of the Kilmainham Templars. The parish of Kilmainham with its 1200 acres, and the lands for miles around formed the Kilmainham Templars' broad estate. They hunted the stag and wild boar in the woods, called the Phœnix in latter days, which they extended along the southern as well as along the northern banks of the Liffey.

The suburbs of Dublin on this side were formerly woods. A Leinster King furnished to William II. from these woods the oak roof of Westminster Hall, in which, says Stainhurst, writing in the latter part of the sixteenth century, "no English spider webbeth to this day." The Order of Kilmainham Templars was suppressed in Ireland by Edward II., in 1309, the Knights imprisoned in Dublin Castle, and their property made over to the Knights of St. John. Later we learn of Thomas Botiller, Prior of the New Order, coming "out of Ireland with a great quantity of Irish in mail with darts and skeyns to assist Henry the V. at the siege of Rouen;" and that they "did do their devour, as that none were more pleased nor did more damage to their enemies." In 1680, the Duke of Ormond built a new hospital on the site of the ancient priory, where old soldiers might end their days in religious repose.

Driven Mad by a Ghost.

A recent Snydertown (Pa.) despatch to the Philadelphia *Times* says: Last night Mrs. Moore, a widow, who lives with her young son in an old, dilapidated house at Brush Valley, near here, was startled by hearing a shriek, followed by agonizing yells, in the room next to hers, occupied by her son, a youth about 16 years of age. In a fright she ran into the room and found the boy almost dead with fear and trembling in every limb. She quieted his fears and questioned him, and after considerable delay he told her that about 12 o'clock, while listening to the furiously raging storm, he was startled by seeing through the dim light of a lamp, which burned in the room, a man raising the window. Almost paralyzed with fear he sat up in the bed, unable to move, until by the aid of a vivid flash of lightning he perceived the features of the man to be those of his father, who was killed in the mines five years ago. With the shriek that had so startled his mother he sank on the bed and the intruder fled hastily.

THE MOTHER SEES THE FACE.

When the mother had heard his story she turned her gaze towards her window and beheld the identical face pressed against the window. With a terrific yell she sprang to the window, and raising the sash jumped through, striking the ground, twenty-five feet below, with terrific force and injuring herself fatally. The shrieks and moans of young Moore brought a few neighbors to the spot, and they carried the limp body of the woman into the house, and after a few hours' labor succeeded in bringing her to sensibility. As soon as she fixed her eyes on her son she burst into a violent fit of laughter, in which the son joined and which lasted until both fell to the floor exhausted. On the part of young Moore the fit of laughing was then followed by violent spasmodic attacks. He foamed at the mouth, barked like a dog and made vicious snaps at those who attempted to quiet him.

MADNESS EPIDEMIC.

A young farmer named Herrick went up to him and, while attempting to quiet him, caught hold of his hand. No sooner had he done so than he, too, was seized with fearful spasms and writhed on the floor in intense agony, exhibiting the peculiar symptoms manifested by the others. The few other neighbors that had come to the scene were so badly scared as to be of little assistance, and they fled precipitately, leaving the maniacs alone in the room. Mrs. Moore was stark raving mad and soon the two young men were busy at work demolishing the furniture and striking one another. One of the women, who had at first rushed to the scene, ran home and returned with her father, an old army sergeant named Billheimer, who ran into the room and, grasping Herrick, threw him to the floor and, putting his foot upon his breast, bound him with the bed ropes. He then secured young Moore in a like manner. Mrs. Moore was bleeding from the wounds received from falling out of the window, and lay upon the floor insensible. Lifting her in his arms, Billheimer carried the woman to the open air, the storm having ceased.

A PHYSICIAN IN ATTENDANCE.

One of the neighbors had mounted a horse about one hour before and ridden at full speed across the rough country road in search of a doctor. After a long search he found one and brought him to the stricken family. The young man Herrick was taken home by his father in the morning and another physician attended him. No hope is entertained of Mrs. Moore's recovery. Her son was unusually violent next morning and could scarcely be held by four men. The case has occasioned much excitement among the farmers throughout the neigborhood. Mrs. Moore's husband was killed in the mining region five years ago. She and her son are practical, steady people. Young Herrick is not so violent, but arrangements are being made for his removal to an asylum. Mrs. Moore was in a sinking condition in the evening, and she could hardly live until the morning.

Origin of the Names in the Week.

In the museum at Berlin, in the hall devoted to Northern antiquities, they have the representations from the idols from which the names of the days in our week are derived.

From the idol of the Sun comes Sunday. This idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel with both hands on his breast, signifying his course round the world.

The idol of the Moon, from which comes Monday, is habitated in a short coat like a man, but holding the moon in his hands.

Tuisco, from which comes Tuesday, was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans, and represented in his garments of skins, according to their peculiar manner of clothing. The third day of the week was dedicated to his worship.

Woden, from which comes Wednesday, was a valiant prince among the Saxons. His image was prayed to for victory.

Thor, from whence comes Thursday, is seated in a bed, with twelve stars over his head, holding a sceptre in his hand.

Friya, from whence we have Friday, is represented with a drawn sword in his right hand, and a bow in his left.

Saeter, from which is Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness; he is thin-visaged, long-haired, with a long beard. He carries a water-pail in his right hand, wherein are fruits and flowers.

There is great loss every season by individuals owning wood lots, and to the public, from carelessness or design in handling fire. In the summer drouths, the leaves and fallen limbs become like tinder, and the cigar stump or emptied pipe, the brands from a camp-fire or pic-nic party, are enough to kindle a great conflagration. Fires are often started from the sparks of a railroad engine, from carelessness in burning brush, or from mischievous boys, just to see the blaze. There is much loss to the owner of the forest burnt over, in trees killed, in fuel and fences consumed, and in the vegetable wealth of leaves and mould burned and dissipated. The forest does not recover, as when it is cut with the axe. It remains for years a blackened desolation in the landscape. In most cases, the whole neighborhood suffers from the reduction of the area of forest, already too small to harbor the rain fall, and protect the springs and rivulets, that feed the rivers. This great public evil should have the immediate attention of all our law makers.

THE FARMERS' CORNER.

USEFUL HINTS AND NOTES.

"Evaporating" Fruits and Vegetables.

The term "evaporating" of fruits and vegetables is applied to the use of heated air to carry off the moisture, and as distinguished from drying by the heat of the sun. That this is already an important industry, and is destined to become still more important, is shown by the various "evaporators" now offered, and the numerous letters of enquiry sent us concerning them. We can answer, in a general way, that the use of a current of hot air for the purpose of drying fruits and vegetables, is not patentable, while the various devices for producing the hot air, and applying it to the fruits, etc., may be. There are at least a half a dozen of these devices now offered, and it is no possible for us to say which is the best. So far as we have seen the products of the leading machines, as they are offered in the market, there appears to be very little difference between them. The best advice we can give those who write us letters of enquiry is, to send for the descriptive circulars of each and give them a careful study. It is hardly possible to give a plan for the use of hot air for drying or "evaporating" vegetable substances, without unintentionally using some device covered by a patent. Besides, it must be remembered that the various evaporators and dryers now offered, are subjected to the test of actual use. Any affair that one might make for himself must be experimented with, and in the end will cost more than to purchase one that has already been tested. The different evaporators, so far as we have seen them, or their descriptions, have several advantages over sun-drying. They allow the drying to go on rapidly, so that there is no chance for incipient fermentation. The drying is done in the dark, which prevents discoloration of the article. With apples and other light-colored products they allow the use of sulphur fumes to bleach them and improve their appearance, an operation, which, if properly performed, is not objectionable.

The Best Kinds of Feed for Butter.

The practice of constructing warm barns, and arranging stock and crops for the making of winter butter, is increasing, and can be extended almost indefinitely, under favorable conditions. The great majority of our dairy farmers cease milking in October or November, and there is very little butter made for market during the season of barn and stack feeding. A period of five months every year is a blank in the dairy business. With suitable feed and shelter, no doubt the milking season can be prolonged several months, with increased profit to the dairy farmer. To the men who are aiming at this result, and are sending fresh butter of the gilt-edged stamp to market, through the winter, the question of feed becomes a very important one. At a recent convention of the customers of the creameries in Connecticut, cow-feed was under question, and all agreed in the following important particulars:—"Cotton-seed meal is not desirable, while in very small quantities, it may do no harm, it is sure, if largely fed, to injure the quality of the butter, making it more greasy, giving it the flat taste, and knocking the flavor out." Assuming this to be correct, it is only a caveat against the excessive use of cotton-seed meal. We have used this article years ago, and are now using it, and know nothing so good at the same cost to increase the flow of milk. There is probably no other feed in common use that makes such valuable manure. The daily rations of a Jersey cow are a quart of cotton-seed meal in the morning, one quart at noon, and a half bushel of sliced beets, with three feeds daily of all the good hay she will eat. Fed at the rate of six quarts a day, with only hay rations, we presume the record of the creamery is correct. The butter is hard, of good color, and excellent flavor.

Again:—"Ensilage is a risky feed, not yet sufficiently tested to be used by creamery patrons." This may serve to abate the zeal of our ensilage enthusiasts, and cause them to wait a little before they add to their silos. "Rye bran is to be severely let alone." Again, "Corn-meal stands at the head of grain feeds, though it should be fed carefully, unless mixed with wheat feed, middlings or shorts, which are given the next place." Four bushels of corn and one of oats, ground together, were recommended by one of the most experienced dairymen present. This, we think, will commend itself to the good sense of all farmers who have fed much meal to their cows, and should be a strong argument with them to extend the acreage of their corn crop this year. Corn can be raised at a profit in New England, notwithstanding the competition of the prairie States, and the cheap freights. "Green corn fodder, to secure the best results, should be wilted twenty-four hours before feeding."

These results, reached unanimously by a company of thrifty farmers, wise enough to unite their forces in sustaining a "creamery," and whose pecuniary interests compel observation, should have great weight with all our dairymen. Too many of our farmers rely altogether upon old pasture for the support of their cows in summer. It might pay much better to supplement the grass with cotton-seed meal or corn-meal and middlings, to feed higher in winter, and to keep cows that you could milk ten months in the year. "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

Walking for Health.

It is a pity women do not walk more in the open air, as there is no better exercise for the health. House-hold exercise cannot take its place; in-door air is not so pure, and the limits of the house are too small to allow free play of the muscles. A woman who is accustomed to be on her feet almost constantly in the daily routine of the house-work, is often a very poor walker; and the good walker sometimes finds herself wearied by the busy house-keeper's round of duties. A friend who lately applied to an eminent physician for counsel in regard to some chronic difficulty of the throat, received as the most important part of the prescription, "plain, wholesome diet, and long walks in the open air." This was because it was seen that an improvement of her general health would put an end to the local trouble. So it is with a great majority of our local ailments; they depend upon the general health. The physician will usually prescribe a tonic, something to tone up the system. The very best of tonics are pure air and exercise, and without these all others are of little use.

Women suffer a good deal from cold feet, even in summer. Walking is the best thing to cure or prevent this trouble; not mere sauntering, but brisk walking, fast and far enough to set the blood in motion.

Scotch Shorthorns.

The Shorthorns bred in Aberdeen and other northern Scotch counties, during the last half-century, have proved thrifty, hardy and profitable—among the best, in fact, of all those reared in the United Kingdom during the same period. The reason of this is, that they are never pampered, but brought up exactly as other cattle. There is one point of difference between the Scotch and English methods of treatment, and this is, that in Scotland they allow their heifer to bring her first calf at twenty-four to thirty months of age, while in England the rule is about thirty-six months. The cows are generally good milkers, and the calf is suffered to run with its dam until it is six to seven months old. In the winter it is fed on turnips, straw, and a little bran and linseed or other meal. By this method stock is reared at a moderate cost, and at present prices pays the farmer handsome profit when sold. Some American breeders prefer the Scotch to the English Shorthorns, and have made large importations of the former, particularly in Kentucky and farther west. They consider the Scotch cattle more hardy, but we must await the rearing of the young stock for years to come to ascertain if this is true.

Poultrymen are sometimes troubled with partial blindness in their young chickens, occasioned, possibly, by too little variety in their food. The eyelids in the morning are stuck together so firmly, that the chicken cannot open them without assistance. When both eyes are in this condition, the chicken can not feed with facility, as it has to be guided by hearing and smell; therefore loses flesh for want of food, droops, and dies. These drooping chicks can often be saved by having their heads dipped in clean water and the eyes washed open. They then see readily, devour their rations greedily, and begin to gain flesh.

MISERY IN NEW YORK.

An Aged Couple Seek Death to Avoid Starvation.

Henry A. Wagner and his wife Teresa, each seventy-five years of age, were lying side by side recently in St. Mary's Hospital, and both were unconscious. The aged couple were found lying in the roadway in the juncture of Cypress Hill and Atlantic avenue, East New York, by a policeman. When discovered they were clasped in each other's arms and were bleeding profusely. The doctors discovered a series of gashes extending across the left arm of each, near the elbow joints. The cuts in the woman's arm were deep and ragged, but no vital artery had been touched. She had lost a quart of blood and was very weak. Her husband's arm was cut in four places, but none of the wounds were serious. He was also weak from the loss of blood. The doctors at first despaired of saving the lives of the aged people, but after the lapse of four hours the sufferers were able to speak. The first action of the old man was to ask for his wife, and the first utterance of the woman was an enquiry after the welfare of her husband.

When questioned by the doctors, the man stated he had inflicted the wounds upon his wife and himself. He said that he was tired of seeing his wife going without food, and being tired of life and hungry himself, he determined to die. He consulted his wife about the matter, and she proposed that he would kill her first and himself afterwards. Wagner was cautioned by the doctors that his evidence might be used against him should he recover; but he said he didn't care, as life no longer had any charm for him.

"What caused you to attempt to kill your wife and then yourself?" the reporter asked.

"My wife had only four meals in two weeks. We would not beg. Neither of us had eaten a morsel for forty-eight hours before I committed the act, and were nearly delirious from hunger. She was afraid that she would die, and I proposed to her that we die together."

"What caused you to select such an out-of-the-way spot for the rash act?"

"My wife proposed Cypress Hill Cemetery and we went there, but finally concluded to die on the road."

"What instrument did you use?"

"A penknife. My wife suggested it. She said the easiest way would be to bleed to death. She held up her arm, and after kissing me good-by, bared it for me. I cut her and then myself with all the strength I had. Then we lay down to die."

Wagner expressed sorrow for the deed, but claimed that at the time he committed it he and his wife were contented to die. He is a pully-block maker by trade, but has had no employment since October, 1881. His wife attempted to take in washing, but she was too old and feeble. Wagner was born in Switzerland seventy-five years ago, and has been married forty-six years. The couple are childless. When the reporter was leaving, the old man said if his wife died he wanted to die, and if she lived he desired to live.—*New York World.*

In Spite of all the Care He Took.

We saw a boy nailing up a box the other day, containing some articles which he intended sending by express. From the nature of the contents we knew it was essential that the box should not be inverted on the passage. So we ventured the suggestion to place the much abused "This side up," etc., conspicuously on the corner. A few days after we saw our boy again.

"Heard from your goods yet? Did they get there safely?"

"Every one broke," replied he sullenly. "Lost the hull lot! Hang the express company!"

"Did you put on 'this side up,' as we told you?"

"Yes, I did; an' for fear they shouldn't see it on the cover, I put it on the bottom, too! They've no excuse for such carelessness."

North Hastings Review

MADOC, JULY 26, 1883.

OUR RAILWAY EXTENSION.

The following letter, contributed to the columns of the *Intelligencer* on Saturday last, deserves reproduction in our columns. It will be well for poor Madoc if she can keep her neck from under the iron heel of the revengeful Senator—and if he can bring nothing more substantial against her than such a light and airy scheme as he here propounds, we rather think she can. We have a few comments to make on this matter which space prohibits until next week :—

MR. EDITOR,—I notice your remarks under the above heading in last Wednesday's *Intelligencer*, and would have no objection to the City Council granting "$500 towards preliminary expenses" or even double that if necessary, but first I want to know where it is to be expended and for whose benefit. I think, therefore, that the Council would be wise to make no grant whatever until we first ascertain where the preliminary survey is to be made.

I think the experience of the past ought to show us that no aid of any kind should be granted to locate a line where the North Hastings leaves off near Eldorado, to the north, to be under the supervision of the Midland Directors. Has not the city been the looser to the extent of $150,000 and interest, and what have we got for it? Have we not been balked in every respect; has one single promise been fully carried out, and now we are deserted, shall we therefore be so foolish as to grant one dollar for the preliminary survey of the North Hastings from Eldorado.

In case we should start from Eldorado we at once enconter the Coe or Canada Central road, a road which crosses the Madoc and Hastings travelled road no less than six or seven times, running through Tudor, Limerick, and Wollaston to Coe Hill, a very crooked road, no doubt destined to reach as many iron mines as possible. Are we to run across this track from time to time with nothing to feed our line, or shall we seek another line wholly independent of Midland influence? I know such a line can be got from Belleville north, *via* Tweed and thence up the Scoot river *via* Bridgewater, running through Elzevir, Grimsthorpe, Cashel, part of Limerick, and crossing Dungannon *via* Umfraville and L'Amable into Faraday, *via* Bancroft, Monteagle and Maynooth, taking in a whole scope of new territory abounding in iron ore, timber, &c., besides being a portion of it settled, and get a wholly independent line for the benefit of Belleville.

At present the trade of that vast country is lost or nearly so to Belleville, and while Belleville sits idle Madoc can afford to laugh at her supineness. If Belleville wants the trade of that northern country, she must do something to wrest it from Madoc, and that can't be done by bringing it more easily to Madoc, and anything that can't be helped down to the Grand Trunk depot, leaving Belleville out in the cold.

If the line I propose is adopted and a preliminary line drawn from Belleville from waters of the bay either east or west of the Moira, I will do all in my power to promote the line, and I believe I can succeed and that we can get a good paying road,then no doubt the Midland would like to become friendly again. Let us take care of the interests of our own city, and if we succeed we will sweep the rich valley of the Moira, and all north into our own instead of Madoc's business men's hands, as it has been for some years past. Our interest lies in taking care of ourselves.

BILLA FLINT.

THE telegraph operators throughout Canada and the United States have been out on strike for the past week. Telegraph business is almost at a standstill.

Saw Mills in the Dominion.

The business of sawing timber gave employment in Canada in 1881, as we learn from the census returns of that year, to 41,509 persons in 5,390 mills, at an average wage of about $200 a year each. The value of the logs sawed in that year is placed at $20,798,000, and the wages amounted to $8,146,000. The value of the product is placeed at $38,569,000.

The census enumerators have located the 5,390 saw mills in operation in 1881 as follows :—Ontario, 1,761; Quebec, 1,720; Nova Scotia, 1,190; New Brunswick, 478; P. E. Island, 165; Manitoba, 37; British Columbia, 27; the Territories, 3.

The number of hands employed was : In Ontario, 16,846, of whom 69 were women and eight girls under ten year. In the Province of Quebec 12,461 hands of whom 37 were women and eight girls. In New Brunswick 7,175, of whom 20 were women and eight girls. In Nova Scotia 4,160 hands of whom 34 were women. P. E. Island returns 416, British Columbia 404, and the Territories 44 employees, making a total of 41,569 persons.

Seven barges, laden with steel rails for the Ontario & Quebec Railway arrived at Trenton on Monday night. The rails will be taken to the crossing in Rawdon *via* the Ontario Central. It is asserted that 70,000 tons will be delivered at Trenton, for this during the season.

A Tribute to the Dead.

How Oddfellows hold their Departed Brethren in Remembrance.

On Tuesday afternoon the members of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows inaugurated what will eventually become one of the most grand and touching ceremonies ever witnessed here. This was the public decoration of the graves of five deceased members of the Order, with flowers and evergreens—a ceremony which so far has only been attempted by two other lodges in Canada.

The members assembled in their lodge room and, headed by White's Agricultural Band, which made a fine appearance in their new uniforms, marched to the cemetery shortly after two o'clock. About 40 members turned out, making a highly creditable appearance. Each member wore their degree badge, beside which was fastened a neat bouquet of white flowers. Arrived at the cemetery, where a large assemblage of citizens were present to witness the proceedings, the Order formed a circle around the first grave, with a united choir composed of the members of the two Methodist, Presbyterian and English Churches in the centre. The ceremony opened by the choir singing in a very effective manner that beautiful hymn, "Go bury thy Sorrow." Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., then offered up a prayer, the large audience kneeling on the green sward. As the eloqaent and touching appeal for the the divine unction to rest on the services fell from the speaker's lips, the effect was singularly impressive, and those present felt the full force of the solemn grandeur of the occasion. To avoid confusion the Oddfellows had been divided into five sections, one for each grave. A large, handsome wreath of evergreens and flowers, in the centre of which the emblem of the three links and the words "In Memorium," formed of the same material, had previously been placed on each grave. At the conclusion of the prayer, Bro. Benson O'Hara, N. G., then stepped froward to the grave and deposited a large bouquet of white flowers at the head, at the same time repeating the words, "Brethren, we deposit these flowers on the grave of our departed brother, in token of our fraternal remembrance." The members of his section, who had formed around the grave, then deposited their bouquets thereon, and the choir sang a verse of "Shall we gather at the River." The whole then marched to the next grave, the band playing a sacred strain, where the same ceremony was repeated by other members, and so on until the last was reached, Bro. J.C. Dale, Past Grand, and E.L. Weiss, Past Grand, taking charge at different graves. When the last was decorated Rev. E. N. Baker, M. A., delivered a short address, the following being a brief outline of the leading thoughts used :—

Friends,—There is something very touching in the exercises of this hour, something very significant in the work that has been done. We stand in the presence of the dead. Death here shows its victims—but the work done by your loving hands says that death's claims are but a boast. The songs sung seem to say, "O death, where is thy sting;" the flowers placed on the graves declare that the grave has no victory. When you gentlemen placed your brethren in the graves you came to-day to decorate, you threw your evergreen sprigs, watered by your tears, upon their coffins, signifying, that though gone they were not forgotten, though dead they still live; and to-day you return to show that that was not an idle act, but expressed the sentiments of your hearts. There is something inspiring to you gentlemen, who are connected with an Order whose chief object is charity, in this thought, that we are immortal on earth in the lives we live; that desire for honors found so deeply planted in every breast should not be so much to be great as to be good, not so much to be remembered as a poet or patriot as a sacrificer and sufferer for humanity's sake. So the patriarchs live, gentlemen, whose lives you are urged to emulate. So must you live, if kind friends can come to your graves and place flowers emblematical of pure lives, honest purposes, and noble principles. Let this day's proceedings prompt every heart present to live so that "dying you may leave behind you foot-priuts on the sands of time."

The choir then sang "The Sweet By-and-By," the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. McAmmond and the assemblage dispersed, the members marching back to their lodge room. Rev. Mr. Wishart, who was present when the ceremony commenced, and who had been invited to pronounce the benediction, was unfortunately obliged to leave before the close to attend to other pastoral work.

The graves decorated were those of Brothers Arthur McLey, Spencer Guffin, George Rollins, Chas. A. Ross, and Curtis Sills, all but the latter having been members of Madoc Lodge In addition to the Oddfellows a large number of graves were handsomely decorated by private individuals, one of the most noticable being that of the late Andrew Wright.

Before dispersing the Oddfellows passed hearty and unanimous votes of thanks to the rev. gentlemen who lent their aid and encouragement to the services, to Mrs. D. W. Wright, who assumed the whole responsibility of making the wreathes and other decorations—a kindness which the committee thoroughly appreciated, to the ladies and gentlemen of the different choirs who so cheerfully gave their services, and to the following ladies of the village who kindly responded to the request of the committee in these columns two weeks ago by notifying them that they had flowers to donate for the occasion, and to whom the committee are deeply thankful as well, as it enabled them to make such preparations that only the larger bouquets had to be ordered in Belleville : Miss Wright, Miss Dale, Mrs. Loomis, Mrs .R. T. Gray, Mrs. B. O'Hara, Mrs.Rawe, Mrs. Guffin and Mrs. Deans.

The Oddfellows purpose making this ceremony an annual event in future, and with such a successful experience at the inaugural ceremony, we may confidently expect a much more extensive decoration, especially by private individuals next year, making it a genuine "decoration day" of the whole cemetery.

The people of the United States have been making a great fuss respecting the emigratisn of Irish "paupers" to that country. The English Government, with a view to benefiting the Irish people by emigration, are assisting families to pay the expense of their passage to America. Strange to say, the Irish in the States are the loudest in demanding that the Government shall prohibit these poor people from being landed in "the land of the free," and yet these people are constantly denouncing the British gov't for oppressing the Irish. Surely if they are sincere in wishing to benefit their countrymen, they would extend to them a hearty welcome to the land of their adoption.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRAYED.

CAME on the premises of the undersigned, lot 8, 5th concession of Madoc, a Springs Calf. Owner required to prove property, pay charges and take it away.

J. A. McKINNON.

Madoc, July 20, 1883. 327-3w

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale lot 22, on the Cross Estate in the Village of Madoc, south side of St. Lawrence street, containing half an acre of land,on which is a good frame house, 24x30, well finished, good frame barn, 12x18, and a good well of water. Terms to suit the purchaser. Possession given at any time. Apply to

JOSEPH HOXLEY,
Holloway P. O.

July 25th, 1883. 327-6m

MAIL CONTRACT.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Post Master General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday 10th August next, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mail, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way, between

Madoc and Thanet,

from the 1st October next.

The conveyance to be made in a Public or other vehicle.

Printed notices containing further information as to the conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Madoc, Thanet, Bancroft, L'Amable, Marmora, and Bridgewater, and also at this office.

GILBERT GRIFFIN,
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Kingston, June 29, 1883. 327-3w

—IN THE—

SURROGATE COURT

of the County of Hastings.

ONTARIO, *County of Hastings*, TO WIT : } VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith ;

To all Creditors and Next of Kin of Benjamin Ridley, late of the Village of Madoc, on the County of Hastings, gentleman, deceased,and to all persons interested in the Administration of his Estate and Effects :

WHEREAS application by petition having been made to the said Surrogate Court, by Jacob Huff, of the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, gentleman, for Letters of Administration of the personal Estate and Effects of the said deceased Benjamin Ridley;

Now know ye that you are hereby cited to appear at the Judge's Chambers, in the Shire Hall, in the city of Belleville, and County of Hastings and Province of Ontario, on the SIXTH DAY of AUGUST, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, and then and there accept or renounce your right to Letters of Administration to the personal Estate and effects of the deceased Benjamin Ridley, and to see the proceedings, and shew cause, if any, why Letters of Administration should not be granted to said Petitioner, Jacob Huff, or to such other person as the Court thinks proper to appoint.

In witness, Thomas Appleby Lazier, Esq., Judge of our County Court, of the County of Hastings, at the city of Belleville, this thirteenth day of July, A. D. 1883.

A. G. NORTHRUP,
Registrar Surrogate Court.

326

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY !

I always keep on hand a fine and full stock of
AMERICAN | AND | SWISS | WATCHES
of all grades and prices.

My stock of fine
COLOURED AND PLATED JEWELRY !
for quality and variety of design, cannot be surpassed.

A full line of
SOLID GOLD RINGS,
from $2.00 up to $22.00, the largest assortment in town.

Black and Pearl goods in great variety. A full line of the best Silver Plated Spoons, Knives etc. Clocks of all grades and designs constantly on hand.

E. L. WEISS.

Madoc, July 5th, 1883.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Rixford's Celebrated

SCYTHES

just to hand at

O'FLYNN & O'HARA,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,
Madoc, July. 1st, 1883.

Farmers!

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS

Reaper or Mower,

—GO TO THE—

MADOC

Agricultural Works !

AND SEE WHITE'S IMPROVED

HARVEST QUEEN !

Price $80.00,

equal to any in the market. The

NEW | MODEL | MOWER

HAS NO SUPERIOR.

HORSE RAKES, CULTIVATORS, AND DRAGS,

and all kinds of PLOUGHS.

JAMES WHITE. JOHN WHITE.

Madoc, June 14th, 1883. 310-6m.

Latest Local News.

Church Parade.

The members of No. 4 Company will meet for Church parade on Sunday morning next, at 9 o'clock. A full attendance is requested.

Quarterly Meeting.

The Quarterly board meeting of the M. E. Church was held in this village on Saturday last. The basis of union was carried by a vote of 6 to 3.

Runaway.

A team of horses belonging to Mr. Tumelty indulged in a runaway on St. Lawrence street east on Tuesday evening. We did not hear if any damage was done.

Missionary Services.

The annual Missionary services of the M. E. Church in this village will be held next Sabbath. Rev. Amos Campbell, of Belleville, will preach morning and evening.

Upset.

A buggy, containing a young lady and gentleman, was upset on St. Lawrence street, opposite O'Flynn's Block, on Sunday evening last. No particular damage was done.

Firemen's Practice.

Alert Fire Co. had a march out last evening, headed by the band. They made a fine appearance. They practiced long distance throwing for an hour or so, concluding with a race between the engine and hose cart, in which the former were victorious.

A Bad Fall.

On Tuesday an old gentleman from near Queensboro, named Mellon, fell out of his waggon while turning O'Flynn's corner. He struck on his head, and had to be carried into Casement's store, and the services of a doctor secured before he sufficiently recovered to go home.

School Books.

In view of the enterprising efforts of several publishers to introduce new School Readers into the schools, it will be well for Trustees, teachers and parents to remember that no change in the books used in a school can legally be made without the written consent of the Inspector and Trustees. A remembrance of this will save trouble and expense.

A Question on Thistles.

If the corporation of this village is compelled and has to bear the expense of cutting Canada thistles on our streets, in order to prevent them from seeding and spreading, is there not an equally compulsory law regarding thistles on private property, and abundant opportunity for it being enforced in this village? We do not think our worthy Reeve will require many figures to solve this question.

Fire.

For the first time in a good many months the fire bell rang out its warning on Monday night, about 10 o'clock, and soon there was a "hurrying to and fro," all over the village. It was found that a little hen-coop, put up some months ago by Jimmey McLean, between Mr. N. M. Maybee's and the Town Hall had been fired, and it was quietly allowed to burn itself out. The loss can be estimated at the price of a load of old slabs and enough nails to fasten them together.

Fault Finding.

We understand considerable gratuitous advice has of late been tendered, though in a very indirect way, to the Reeve and Council of the village of Madoc, and this, too, by parties who are barely ratepayers. Criticism of the acts of our Council is the undoubted previlege of us all, but chronic faultfinders should remember that the members thereof are not elected to conduct our municipal business by asking the individual opinion of the ratepayers, except in so far as it may please themselves. Our Reeve and Councillors are elected each year to "run" our municipal machine, and we believe they appreciate their own dignity enough to run it by the light of their own knowledge and experience.

What We Are.

In reply to our protest against our citizens being called "backwoodsmen" and our village a "benighted hamlet," the Picton *Times* loftily asks.—"Pray, what are you?" We delight in answering:— A respectable sized town, with railway service of four trains per day, and a second railway running through the corporation; a mail service twice daily from Toronto and Montreal, besides being the mail centre for this section of the county; a small town where wood and iron manufactories are flourishing, and whose stores and business buildings would put many more pretentious towns to shame; a place of elegant and substantial churches, of learned and eloquent preachers; a village that can boast of its beautiful ladies; a retreat where the weary travellers will find first class hotels. Oh, no! We are not ashamed to tell who and what we are in Madoc. And while we are in good humor we would like to know something about Picton. The *Times* will probably answer that it is somewhere in Prince Edward county, somewhere near the terminus of a railway, but with no mail communication with the outside world except by ox-cart! Madoc and Picton will each keep their own pedigree, Mr. *Times*.

The Largest.

Mr. George Caverly, of this village, is undoubtedly entitled to the cake for raising the largest gooseberry yet seen in Madoc. He left one in our office last week that measured 3¼x2¾ inches. Bring in a larger one.

Spreading Out.

This week Messrs. White Bros. have added a fine new lathe, for cutting threads on bolts and nuts, to the machinery in their agricultural works, at a cost of over $300. The business of this firm is rapidly spreading.

Volunteers, Attention.

The members of No. 4 Company, 49th Batt., are notified to parade every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock, sharp, at the armory, until further orders. For the credit of the corps, we hope every member will endeavor to be present.

The Crops.

A Madoc township farmer informed us a few days ago that the hay crop this year is the best harvested in many years. He also says the outlook for all kinds of grain, notwithstanding the wet season, is unusually favorable. This is good news.

Successful Operation.

A difficult and important operation was performed on a horse belonging to Mr. Gilbert Reed, of Limerick, by M. W. Sine, V.S., of the Veterinary Pharmacy, Madoc, on Friday, 13th inst.,—difficult as no person without a knowledge of Anatomy and Surgery could perform it, and important as it saved the life of a valuable animal. The need of the operation was occasioned by the acts of a dangerous and illiterate charlatan. There is a law to prevent these men from running at large and practising their acts of cruelty upon dumb animals, and the sooner it is put in force the better it will be, both for the animals and their owners.

Fine Fruit.

An editor's life has some bright lines after all. Last week we enjoyed some of Mr. Robertson's gooseberries; this week we have been regaled with currants, the finest we are sure, the county could afford. On Monday Major Rawe left in our sanctum a sample of red currants that up to that hour we did not think could be surpassed, either for "size or style." A few minutes later, however, Mr. Wm. Moore brought us in a basket of the same fruit that fairly eclipsed the Major's, in point of size at least. They were certainly the largest we ever saw anywhere, and a credit to the raiser. Mr. Moore also presented us with a nice basket of white currants. For these and other kindnesses of a like nature our editorial heart is thankful to our friends. In these days of absconding debtors, and delinquent subscribers, something of the above nature is necessary to cheer our spirits.

The Late James F. Burr.

Major Rawe furnishes us with the following information regarding the life of James F. Burr, who met his death at Campbellford in so horrible a manner two weeks ago. Mr. Burr was well known in this village and vicinity, and Major Rawe was acquainted with both himself and wife in England, and first came to Madoc on the same day with him:—

DEAR SIR,—In the Campbellford *Herald* of July 19th, I notice an account of the fatal accident to Mr. Burr, and as I presume he was not so well known in Campbellford as in Madoc, I take the liberty of presenting the public with some facts regarding the same gentleman. Mr. Burr was born in the town of Portsmouth, England, about the year 1834, and was educated for a minister of the Church of England, but his health not being robust he decided to come to Canada and engage in farming, in which, like many others, he had a good scientific knowledge, which did not prove of any great advantage to him in the cultivation of new land, in the township of Tudor, where he located in September, 1858,—that being the year in which he came to Canada. The *Herald* alludes to the deceased as Mr. John Burr, which is a mistake—James Fordham Burr being his name. Mr. Burr and I met in Belleville on the 5th of September, 1858, just three days after he landed at Quebec, and that day after twelve hours' drive on a rickety stage reached Madoc On the morning following Mr. Burr started for the back woods where he settled down to farming, having bought some land partly cleared. Mr. Burr's father being a man of some means, his son was tolerably well supplied with cash, and brought out with him a servant man and they both set to work clear the land. In the following March an accident befel them by the lodging of a tree which fractured both of their skulls. Mr. Burr was severely hurt and it was some months before he fully recovered. Shortly after this he sent for the young lady to whom he was engaged to be married before he left England, and on her arrival they were married and settled in Tudor. Afterwards he bought a nice little property at Tweed, where his family now reside. Mrs. Burr died about 15 months since leaving behind her nine children, the eldest about 19 years of age. Your conferee is also in error when he states that Mr. Burr was with Messrs. Gilmour & Co. for 25 or 30 years. I believe the time he was in their employ was about 15 years.

Everything

—Cheese is 53s. at Liver[illegible]

—The band boys are justly proud of their new uniforms.

—Special meeting of the fire company tomorrow (Friday) evening.

—There are now three self-binding harvesters in Madoc Township.

—The contract for the erection of a new Opera House at Belleville has been signed.

—Yesterday we saw no less than three new reapers on farmers' waggons leaving the village.

The *Intelligencer* says the Pinnacle Street depot of the Midland is now as quiet as a churchyard.

—Corporation officials have been engaged for some days past cutting thistles and weeds on some of our principal streets.

—A happy bridal party were in the village, on Monday. They had their pictures "tuk" by Mr. Morrice.

—Messrs. Kerr & Walton have secured the contract for erecting Mr. W. H. O'Flynn's new dwelling. We understand the cost will be in the neighborhood of $4000.

—Insure your lives in the Federal. Fred. Davis, Agent, Madoc.

—Rev. James Curts, presiding elder of this district of the M. E. Church, preached in the Canada Methodist Church in this village on Sabbath evening last.

—Bridge Street Methodist Church, Belleville, will run an excursion to Peterborough on August 3rd, over the Midland railway. The fare from Madoc and return is $1.00.

—The members of White's Agricultural Band show a good example to the village. They serenaded the hotels in this village one night this week but positively refused to go inside.

—Messrs. James Dale and Thos. Cross, of this village, started for the northern townships yesterday morning, in search of fresh air. They will be the guests of Mr. F. Mullett.

—Since the Madoc and Peterboro' trains stop at the G. T. station at Belleville, eleven passenger trains arrive and depart daily at that depot, between seven in the morning and seven at night.

—The "Tontine Investment" Assurance Fedral Life Assurance Co., Fred. Davis, Agent, Madoc.

—What has become of Dr. Sutton's hog by-law? The streets of this village have of late been over-run with these mud-wallowers. We will have to put the Dr. in the Council again if this law is not dusted off soon.

—The *News-Argus*:—While in the marble shop of S. A. Moore & Son, Belleville, we noticed a handsome marble monument in course of erection to mark the resting-place of the late Thos. Emo, of Huntingdon.

—The ten plagues of a newspaper office are bores, poets, cranks, cockroachers, typographical errors, exchange fiends, book canvassers, delinquent subscribers, and the man who always knows how to run the paper better than the manager does himself.

—Advertising is to business what food is to existence. It should be regular, adequate, and varied. Large advertisements pay better in proportion than small ones. The object is to be seen and remembered. A business man should have an attractive show window in his store, if the latter is in a prominent place. How much more prominent is a good newspaper.

—Lots of Watermelons at Davis'.

Lacrosse.

A challenge has been received from the Trenton Lacrosse club, to play a match with the club of this village at an early day. Our boys will endeavor to give them a game here, at a date to be decided on.

Our Band.

The members of White's Agricultural Band made their first appearance in their new uniforms at the Oddfellows' decoration services on Tuesday afternoon. The uniform consists of black coat, richly trimmed with half-inch gold lace, and gold-plated buttons, black pants with inch stripe of gold lace down the outer seams, and band cap edged with the same material. Messrs. O'Flynn & O'Hara executed the order for making the coats. The uniform is highly creditable to the band, which we hope is now a permanent institution in the village. The following are the names of officers and members:—

James White, President.
Wm. Sills, Secretary-Treasurer.
C. N. Wellington, (leader) 1st Prin. Bb Cornet.
T. H. Scott, 1st Bb. do.
E. A. Maybee, 2nd Bb. do.
Elias Brown, 1st Solo Alto.
Walter Brown, 2nd do.
Jas. Vannorman, Tenor Trombone.
Wm. Sills, E. Bass.
George Caverly, Bass Drum.
Dorland Caverly, Snare Drum.
Alfred Scrimshaw, Cymbals.

Married.

HANNAS—POTTER.—At the residence of J. Pine, Esq., on the 23rd inst., by the Rev. W. B. Tucker, Wm. Hannas, of township of Wollaston, to Mary E. Potter, of the township of Madoc.

MAWSON—WOODHEAD.—In this village on July 21st, by the Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., Methodist Minister, Mark Mawson Esq., to Miss Ellen Woodhead, both of England.

In spite of 300 lifeboats and 293 rocket stations, about 1,000 lives were lost on the British coasts in a year.

SERVANT WANTED.

A GOOD Servant Girl wanted immediately. Apply at
MRS. JANE WRIGHT'S.
Madoc, July 19, 1883. 326

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.00.

We Don't Want Our Customers
TO FORGET
THAT we are every few days receiving
Fresh Lemons, Oranges, Apples, and Pineapples, Cocoanuts, &c.

We place orders as near the producers as the **Best Houses** in our line of business, and can supply THE TRADE in small lots at
LOWEST BELLEVILLE PRICES.

We are now fully prepared for
ICE CREAM
FRESH DAILY during the season.
Luncheons as usual.
S. A. DAVIS.
Madoc, May 31, 1883.

Madoc Markets.

Flour, per bbl	$5 00	to	$0 00
Wheat, per bushel	0 90	to	1 00
Rye, "	0 55	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 50	to	0 00
Barley, "	0 65	to	0 00
Peas, "	0 75	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 00	to	0 00
Eggs, per doz	0 13	to	0 00
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 00
Wool, per lb	0 15	to	0 18
Hides, per cwt	6 00	to	6 00

Belleville Markets.

Wheat, per bushel	$0 90	to	$1 05
Barley, "	0 55	to	0 00
Rye, "	0 60	to	0 00
Oats, "	0 40	to	0 45
Peas, "	0 70	to	0 75
Potatoes, "	0 00	to	0 00
Potatoes, per bag	1 25	to	0 50
Butter, per lb	0 15	to	0 20
Eggs, per doz	0 14	to	0 16
Flour, per bbl	4 75	to	5 00
Sheepskins,	0 30	to	0 00
Hides, per cwt	5 00	to	7 00
Wool, per lb	0 18	to	0 20

"BUCHUPAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Diseases. $1.00. Druggists.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, and regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething" is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest & best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25c a bottle.

Feathers Wanted.

WANTED, a quantity of good clean feathers. Apply at
THIS OFFICE.

Gray & McGregor,
GENERAL
GROCERS,
—AND—
LIQUOR
MERCHANTS,
Madoc, - Ont.

GEORGE A. ROLLINS,
:OXO:
NEW TINSHOP
Stoves and Tinware,
House Furnishings & Hardware,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS and PUTTY.
Please give me a call.
(3 DOORS NORTH OF MRS. WRIGHT'S.)

— JUST RECEIVED AT —
MRS. WRIGHT'S
a large consignment of
—M|A|J|O|L|I|C|A — W|A|R|E—
—IN—
Tea Sets,
Dessert Plates,
Butter Dishes,
Jugs, and Cuspadores,
and also a large assortment of
CROCKERY and GLASSWARE.

Crompton Corsets
—IN ALL THE—
LATEST STYLES,
—AT THE—
"THE RIGHT HOUSE."
D. C. CLARKE.

STELLA;

OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

THE TEMPER OF A FURY.

"My dear cousin, you really make a great deal of fuss over a very small trifle; upon my word there is nothing very much in a kiss."

"You think not? Well, I differ from you. I think a kiss is a very solemn and a very sacred thing."

"I will remind you of that speech some day."

"You will never remind me of it, because I hope I shall never see you again—never, never, as long as I live!" cried Stella, stamping her foot.

"After that there is nothing left for me to do but to retire," said Norman, reaching out his hand for his hat. He was getting angry too by this time. After all he was perhaps well rid of this little spit-fire with her high flown moral notions.

"You will perhaps be kind enough to make my adieux to Mrs. King," he said, frigidly. "I regret that, owing to what you have just so plainly and unflatteringly told me, I am quite unable to do myself the honour of calling upon her again. I shall leave Valency to night; you will, no doubt, explain to her the excellent reasons which you have against the family arrangement which my grandfather and she thought of. It is perhaps fortunate for me that I am spared the trial of being saddled with a wife who, whatever are her undoubted charms of person, is blessed with the temper of a fury, and the vindictiveness of a virago."

That was Norman Allingham's parting shot. At the conclusion of this speech he made his cousin a low bow of mock humility and departed.

As the door closed upon him a great dismay fell upon her. She stood for a few seconds rooted to the spot, feeling strangely cold and frightened. Then, suddenly, without rhyme or reason, down she sank upon her knees, burying her face in the sofa cushions, and burst into a flood of tears.

Were they all anger and indignation those tears that fell in showers from her burning eyes? Stella thought so. And yet down at the bottom of her heart there was something else that was quite different, disgust at herself and the fierce and angry words she had uttered; and a wild and bitter regret that he had taken her at her word, and had gone.

"Oh! what a stupid, ill-tempered, odious girl he must take me for!" burst almost unwillingly from her lips.

"Stella!" cried Mrs. King, coming suddenly in. "My dear, what on earth is the matter?" and, looking around the room, "where is your cousin? Is he gone? I meant to have asked him to dinner. Did he say when he will come back?"

Stella rose from her knees and brushed away the traces of her tears.

"Mamma, he has gone away, and he will never come back again; he will leave Valency this evening."

"What on earth do you mean?" cried Mrs. King, aghast.

"I mean that I will never marry Mr. Allingham, mamma, and I have told him so."

"Stella, you must be mad! How did you dare to say such a thing to him, after all I have told you, and when you know of what importance this marriage is? But it is not too late, I will send after him."

"Mamma, you will do nothing of the sort," cried Stella, catching hold of her mother's hand, for she was already at the door. "The man has insulted me, and I will never marry him."

"How can you be so childish? How has he insulted you? What can he have possibly said?"

But Stella still would say nothing more.

He had insulted her, and she would never marry him, no, never—never! She would sooner die than do so; she hoped she would never see him again. That was all that Mrs. King could extract from her after more than an hour of entreaty, of argument and of every threat that she could possibly invent in order to shake her daughter's resolution.

"He is a horrible, dreadful, wicked young man, mamma. I can't tell you what he said, I had sooner never repeat it; but I perfectly hate and detest him, and I hope I shall never see him again!"

CHAPTER V.

A FATAL FALL.

The immediate consequence of Stella's rebellious and undutiful conduct was that Mrs. King had to write to her father-in-law.

How many hours she sat up into the night composing the epistle which was to bear to him such ungracious and unpleasant news; how many rough copies she made of it; how many times she altered and remodelled every sentence and every word, is boots not here to relate. Sufficient to say that in the end the letter was written and posted.

It was hard work certainly to make out a good case for her daughter; to tell the old man what had happened, without mortally offending him, and without closing the door for good and all to any hopes there might be for a future arrangement of the matter. But Mrs. King was a clever woman, and she proved herself equal to the emergency.

Her daughter was very young, she wrote; the dear girl had been quite scared at the notion of a lover; she had hardly known what it meant. And Norman had been rather too hasty; he had not given her time enough—young men were so impetuous. Poor little Stella had been frightened into tears; she had sent him away, poor child, hardly understanding what she was doing. But, of course, Norman must not lose heart; he must try again by and by. When she was a little older she would be certain to be more impressible. Her answer—the answer of such a mere child—must not be taken as final. Then, of course, there would be Cecily to fall back on; but then Cecily was but a baby—only sixteen. She knew nothing about it at all—nothing had been told her. In point of fact, the whole matter had better be allowed to rest for the next year, and then she felt persuaded that everything would come right.

That was about the gist of the letter, and it gave her many a sleepless hour before it was finally written and despatched.

After it was gone, Mrs. King addressed the "dear girl" in very plain and unvarnished words.

"You are a wicked, disobedient, rebellious child!" she said to her; "and you have done a great deal of harm by your obstinacy, not only to yourself, but also to your sister and me."

"I am very sorry, mamma."

"One thing I must insist upon, and that is that you do not breathe a single word of all this to Cecily; remember that she too is to have her chance by and by; and it is of the utmost importance that she should not know anything about your cousin, or what has happened in regard to him. Promise me this, Stella."

"Yes, mamma, I will certainly promise that," and Stella was too thoroughly ashamed of the whole scene, and too much filled with indignation at her cousin's parting remarks, to desire to repeat what had taken place to anybody, even to Cecily.

"I will not speak of it to Cecily at all," she said; "but I certainly pity her if she is ever to become that young man's wife."

"That is not your business, my dear," replied her mother, with asperity.

But of course Cecily asked what had happened, and why Stella had been kept at home on that particular morning.

"Oh! it was nothing," she answered, carelessly. "Mamma only wanted to talk to me about—poor papa's father."

"How dull; and did she not guess about your going to Madame Halevy's dance, Stella?"

"Not a bit."

"Then you are lucky; I made sure you were going to catch it. I wonder where your good-looking partner is, and who he was?"

"Oh, he was nobody at all," answered Stella, getting very red, "and I feel almost sure he has gone away again."

"How do you know?"

"Oh! because Madame Gameau told me so: she said he was only a traveller passing through," and she blushed again at the ingenuity of her own invention.

"Oh! so you did take the trouble to inquire, Miss Stella?" laughed Cecily.

"For goodness sake be quiet about it," cried Stella, irritably. "Horrid man, I wish I had never seen him! I never want to speak of him again."

"And I, who thought we were going to have a romance in the family—I only wish I had had *your* chances, Stella; I feel quite sure I should have made a better use of them."

Stella, who began to realize that nobody could have made a worse use of what Cecily called "her chances" than she had done, bit her lip in silence, and felt very much inclined to cry.

By degrees, however, the little family settled down again into its accustomed habits. Madame Halevy's fancy dance and Norman Allingham's visit became things of the past, and were forgotten, or at all events, were never alluded to.

The two girls went on with their studies, going daily to and from the College. Often and often, as they walked side by side through the picturesque narrow streets, and across the Cathedral precincts on their way to their classes, whilst Cecily was chattering gayly about their lessons or their school friends, Stella, hardly listening to what she was saying, was asking herself whether indeed the hard things that Norman had said of her were true.

Was it indeed the case that she had so terrific a temper that any man might congratulate himself upon getting free of her? For that was the fearful thing he had told her. Was she indeed such a "virago"—that was the word he had used—as he had said?

Stella did not remember ever having lost her temper in the same way in her life before. To no one had she ever spoken out so boldly and so angrily as she had done to this young man. She had imagined that her scorn and her just indignation were covering him with penitence and remorse, and lo! he had turned round upon her and told her that she was a virago!

And she had not wanted him to go, she was quite sure of that; but then, what had she wanted him to do? Stella did not quite know.

Of one thing, however, she felt perfectly certain. She was far more angry now with Norman Allingham for going away than she had ever been for his kissing her!

In due time Mrs. King received an answer from her father-in-law.

His letter was perfectly polite; but not altogether satisfactory.

He was sorry that Mrs. King had not been able to exercise a more salutory and restraining influence over her eldest daughter, more especially as he understood from his grandson that the young lady had apparently a very violent and ill-regulated temper. However, as she was still so young, and her sister, moreover might prove more amenable to reason and duty as she grew older, Mr. King professed himself willing to let the matter lie in abeyance for the space of a year, according to her own suggestion; but she must not be surprised that if she and her daughters were, by that time unable to come to a definite decision as to his propositions, that he should then consider himself free to make other plans for the future of his grandson, and for the ultimate disposition of his fortune.

This was not altogether satisfactory, still it left the door of hope still open with regard to future arrangements. Mrs. King, like a wise woman, did not take Stella into her confidence concerning this letter; but allowed the matter to drop entirely. She could not but believe that the childish and irrational prejudice which Stella had so mysteriously taken against her cousin would certainly wear itself away in the course of time.

As she grew older Mrs. King felt sure that Stella would become more sensible. And, besides, there was always the chance for Cecily to be kept in mind.

So the widow and her daughters went on with the routine of their daily, uneventful existence. The two girls went to their classes, and the mother lived a retired and tranquil life. And spring wore itself into summer, and summer into autumn and winter, before anything of any moment occurred to disturb the serenity of the little English family in the old house in the Cathedral Square.

That year there was a wonderful long frost—it lasted for six weeks without a break. Every pond and every river in the country was frozen over, the ground was hard and white, and icicles clung to the eaves of t[illegible]ofs, and from every niche in the [illegible]ol...rving in the gray old Cathedral tow[illegible]

There was a sheet of water in the public gardens, where it soon became the fashion for all the young and active persons of both sexes to repair daily in order to skate upon its hard and frozen surface from morning till night.

Skating became the rage. Whole families took up their abode upon the ice from morning till dusk, taking out provisions with them and making up little merry picnics together in the intervals of the fascinating pastime.

It was holiday time, and the classes were for the time in abeyance. All the young girls who were Stella and Cecily's school fellows were, of course, bitten with the general mania.

It was next to impossible that Mrs. King should refuse to allow her girls to join in so innocent and so healthy a recreation. She allowed them to go down to the gardens every morning to skate with the other young people; and every afternoon, when she thought they had been there long enough, she would go herself, and fetch them away with her.

There was a short cut between her house and the gardens by which she was in the habit of going to them. A steep flight of stone steps led down between two rows of small and poverty stricken houses from the Cathedral square, which stood high on the top of the hill, to the gate of the gardens, which lay low down in the flat of the valley beneath. By using these steps you could cut off a corner of the road.

One afternoon Mrs. King, being rather later than usual in starting out to join her daughters, ran very quickly down these steps. They were coated over with ice, and very slippery. The heel of her boot caught and she was thrown down, falling the whole length of the flight, from the top to the bottom, upon her back.

She picked herself up, feeling only rather faint and shaken, and managed to get on to the gardens; but she looked so white and ill when she got there, that all her acquaintances came forward anxiously to enquire what was the matter with her.

She professed herself to be quite unhurt, only a little shaken by the accident, and she even managed to walk home between her daughters, with a hand on each of their shoulders. But a woman of a certain age is not likely to fall in such a manner without sustaining serious injury.

By nightfall Mrs. King was in bed and the doctor had been sent for, and by the next morning everybody knew that she was very ill indeed.

There was supposed to be some damage to the spine, and it was feared that there were other internal injuries of a grave nature. Be that as it may, fever set in and agravated the evil, and in a few days it became the good little French doctor's painful duty to tell the two sobbing girls that they would soon be left motherless.

When Mrs. King knew herself to be dying she sent everybody else out of the room save her eldest daughter, and, calling her to her bedside, she reached out her thin, fever-wasted hand to her.

"Listen to me, Stella; I am going to die."

"Oh! no, no, mamma," sobbed the poor girl, burying her face upon the bed, "don't say so; I know you will get better."

"No, my dear, I shall never be any better, and don't cry, because I want you to be strong and brave, and to pay attention to what I say to you."

"Yes, mamma," choking back her tears.

"Well, as soon as I am dead you are to sit down and write to your grandfather; you are to tell him that you and Cecily are quite friendless, and to ask him what you are to do. Do you understand?"

"Yes, mamma."

"I think he will send for you both to go and live at Wrexham, and you must go like good girls, and do anything else he tells you. He will want one of you to marry your cousin Norman, who came here last spring. You must promise me, Stella, that if he asks you again you will marry him, or if he does not ask you, that you will use every effort to make Cecily accept him if he proposes to her. Promise me this, my dear."

"Yes, I promise," said Stella, with chattering teeth, she would have promised anything at such a moment.

"If either of you marry him you will both be provided for, and I can feel that you will not be cast out into the world to earn your own living. I cannot speak much more, dear; take care of your sister and try and be a mother to her. God bless you, my child!"

She stopped, faint and gasping, and lay back exhausted among her pillows. Stella, in terror, summoned the doctor and the nurse from the adjoining room.

Mrs. King never spoke again.

By nightfall Stella and Cecily were orphans indeed.

CHAPTER VI.

THE INMATES OF WREXHAM.

The winter sunshine came palely in through the four tall windows of the great dining room at Wrexham Hall.

The silver urn was hissing and sputtering on the table, the old fashioned red and gold Derby tea cups were set out in a row upon the snowy cloth, the hot dishes were all upon the table, and a large black-edged envelope lay by Mr. King's plate; but there was nobody down yet.

The room was large and lofty, and the table laid for three only, looked almost lost in the midst of the long stretches of well worn Turkey carpet that reached away in seemingly interminable vistas into its furthermost corners. The walls were panelled, and the ceiling was carved, and there was a huge and hideous dark mahogany sideboard at the far end of the room that frowned sombrely down upon the somewhat scanty remainder of the furniture.

Presently the door opened softly, and a lady glided noiselessly in. She was a short, slender woman of between forty and fifty; her pale, lustreless hair was thrown back beneath a large muslin cap, her features were small and insignificant, her eyes not altogether pleasant in expression; there was a look of cunning about her—a sort of cat like appearance in her every movement. She came creeping in like a person who is upon her guard, and in fact upon some underhand action. Yet she was only coming in to make the tea.

Her name was Finch—Mrs. Finch—and she was a cousin by marriage of Mr. King's, and, being a widow and in reduced circumstances, was thankful to come and live at Wrexham for a small salary, to act as her cousin's housekeeper, and to superintend the domestic arrangements of the house.

Advancing to the table, she first of all made the tea, then, there being no letters by her own plate, she made the tour of the table and examined those that were by the other two places.

Norman's were soon disposed of—a couple of bills, and invitations from some neighbors whose crest upon the envelope betrayed their identity, and a circular from the "Hunt Servants' Benefit Society." Mrs. Finch, having ascertained that there was nothing interesting or entertaining in any of them, walked to the other side of the table where her eye instantly rested upon the black broad-edged missive that lay by the old gentleman's plate. Her eyes lighted up instantly with a gleam of comprehension.

"From France!" she murmured. "Black edged, and not the mother's writing. Can it be that one of them is dead? It must be from one of those girls."

Then she dropped it suddenly because there was a footstep outside the door; when it opened she was back at her own place busying herself among the teacups.

Norman Allingham came in slowly, whistling, with his hands in his pockets.

"Good-morning, Finchy. Old boy not down yet?"

"Not yet. Shall we begin breakfast without him, do you think?"

Norman strolled around to his place and opened his letters, tossing them carelessly aside after just glancing at them.

"Oh! I dare say he won't mind our beginning; everything will be stone cold if we wait."

"Hush!" interrupted Mrs. Finch. "Here is your grandfather."

The door opened once more, and a very tall and painfully thin old gentleman entered. He was so thin that he suggested the idea of a living skeleton; his clothes hung loosely about him; it seemed, indeed, as though it was with difficulty that they kept their place at all; his face, keen and sharpened like a hatchet, was full of eager energy, his glittering, hawk-like eyes seemed to be looking in every direction at once; his hands were long-fingered and claw-like.

As he came in he looked keenly at Mrs. Finch and his grandson as though to find out what they had been talking about.

They both wished him good morning, deferentially. Mrs. Finch expressed a hope that he had slept well.

"Umph! didn't sleep a wink," he answered, ungraciously. "Why on earth haven't you begun breakfast?"

"We thought you would like us to wait for you," said Mrs. Finch, meekly, beginning to pour out the tea.

"I was just suggesting that we should begin," said Norman.

"Quite right; much more sensible!" And then the old gentleman sat down, and opened his black-edged letter. He read it twice attentively through—apparently it was not a lengthy epistle; then he folded it up, and put it in his pocket without a word.

Mrs. Finch was burning with curiosity to know what a black-edged letter with the Valency postmark might portend. Mr. King, glancing up saw her eyes fixed askance toward it as he folded it up.

He rubbed his lean hands one over the other with a chuckle.

"You'd give your ears to know what it's about, wouldn't you, Harriet?" he said, maliciously.

Mrs. Finch turned very red.

"My dear cousin! as if I should presume to speculate about your correspondence! Really, how can you imagine such a thing! But you are always fond of a joke!" and she tried to turn it off with a laugh.

"And a very good joke it is, too," laughed Mr. King. "Now, I dare say you studied the postmark and the handwriting carefully before I came down?"

"I give you my word of honor——" cried the lady, indignantly.

"Tut, tut? don't give away what you haven't got, my good lady. Give me my tea instead; that will be more to the purpose."

Mrs. Finch handed him his tea in offended silence.

Norman, willing to soothe her feelings, asked her what she was going to do that day.

"I shall walk over to Barfield and see my darling child," said Mrs. Finch with a smile.

"Perhaps I will come with you," said Mr. Allingham, kindly. "It is a nice frosty morning; just the day for a long walk."

Mrs. Finch beamed with smiles.

"Thank you; that will be very nice of you, Norman," she said, gratefully.

But Mr. King looked savagely across the table at his grandson.

"What do you want to go to Barfield to day for? Why, Sir Edgar was only dining here last night. You cannot want to see his mother, and there's nobody else there but the children. *You* can't want to look at Lily Finch! I suppose you would like my grandson to marry your daughter, madam!" turning savagely round upon her.

"Oh! Mr. King, how can you be so cruel, so unjust, as to say such things! As if I and my poor child, in our humble and dependent positions, would ever dare——"

And here Mrs. Finch melted into tears behind her pocket-handkerchief.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Training of Children.

There is great need of self-government in the care and training of children, we should never give way to anger before them; when it is considered how contagious are all the human emotions, how the frown will excite an answering frown, as smiles will kindle smiles; how the rude jest will provoke the insulting reply of people of a larger growth, can we wonder that children are quick to imitate the example or their elders? Neither should we ever punish a child when under the influence of anger; it may cost us hours of bitter unavailing regret; far better is it to remain silent for a time, until we can control our feelings, then reason with the child, show him wherein he has done wrong, then if he really merits punishment make him understand that it is done through love and a desire for his welfare.

A MIDNIGHT RIDE.

A Story of Adventure in the Southwes

Williams, Arizona, is on the line of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, at the foot of Bill Williams's Mountain. Nearly opposite the depot is Dr. Bishop's office. It was in that office that a strange adventure began.

"About the middle of last November," said Dr. Bishop, "on a very dark and chilly night, after reading until quite late, I turned down the light and was soon asleep. It must have been 11 o'clock when I was awakened by a knock at my front office door. I asked what was wanted. The answer came that a man had been badly hurt and required my presence at once. After lighting a candle the door was opened, and in stepped two gentlemen, both well dressed, and both indicating by their faces that their education had been in no wise neglected. In fact, they were Eastern born and Eastern bred.

"The spokesman, who was the tallest of the two, and who, by the way, was a splendid type of manhood, urged upon me the necessity of being somewhat in a hurry about making my preparation; 'for,' said he, 'you must go with us, and we have a long ride to take before morning.'" The Doctor demurred at going at all, and said that it was certainly a very strange proceeding to ask a man of 50 years of age to go out on such a night, and especially with two men of whom he knew nothing whatever.

"It doesn't make a particle of difference who we are, what we are, or where we are from," remarked the tall stranger. "You have got to go with us, and the quicker you make up your mind to do so the pleasanter it will be for all concerned."

"How was the man hurt?" inquired the doctor.

"He was shot," was the answer.

Arguments based on the age and health of physicians were of no avail, and so it came that hurried preparations were made, and the party were out in the cool, damp air of the night. It took but a few moments for the strangers to find their horses and to point out a splendid big chestnut, whose every motion and form proved him to be a thoroughbred, as the animal upon which our friend, the doctor, was to make the unknown journey.

"That is your horse, doctor," said the stranger. "He is a good one, and as sure-footed as any man in Arizona. You need never be afraid of him for a moment; he's as gentle as a kitten."

In the saddle went the now thoroughly mystified man of medicine, and the two strangers mounted two horses nearly, if not quite, the equals of the chestnut stallion. The party had hardly got clear of the few midnight lamps at Williams, when a halt was called, and our M. D. was informed that it would be necessary to blindfold him as his companions had no idea of allowing him the faintest conception of the direction in which the trio were travelling.

The doctor, of course, objected to this kind of treatment, but he was quickly voted down and compelled to submit himself to the inevitable. A sack, which one of the party carried, was quickly drawn over his head, and then they were again ready to advance.

The horses were given the spur with the admonition to the doctor to "give him a free rein," and away the band dashed. On they rode, hour after hour, up hill and down hill, now crossing a narrow stream, now a broader one, into and across arroyas, through what seemed to be dense forests, and out again on the sandy plains, never once stopping, not even speaking a loud word, the whole idea being bent on the early arrival at some specified point. Night began to break into morning and morning into broader day, the sun came up in all its Western splendor, and yet our travellers never once spoke of stopping. It must have been 8 o'clock when all at once the rein of the chestnut stallion was grasped and a halt called. And now, for the first time since midnight, Dr. Bishop was allowed to look around him, his forced blindness having been removed by his guides.

They had halted immediately in front of a small but neat appearing log house, the door of which stood open. Only three persons were in sight, the two strangers, companions in the night's ride, and another man whom the Doctor had not seen before. "Go down to the brook, Doctor, take a drink of water, and refreshing bath, and by that time breakfast will be ready."

"I did as directed," said the Doctor, "and I don't believe there is another such stream of water in Arizona. I can assure you it was to me the grandest bath I ever took."

As yet the surgeon had not seen his patient, but breakfast was soon disposed of, the bacon and beans being devoured with a relish, and then the patient was disclosed lying upon a pile of Navajo blankets in one corner of the log building.

"He must have been a man 30 years of age, black hair, black eyes, and fully six feet tall and heavy set in proportion, but every pound of weight seemed to be muscle," said Dr. Bishop. "I knelt down beside him and found that the wound was immediately over the heart, and that it had been made by a large-sized revolver."

The preliminary examination and a few questions elicited the fact that although a 45 calibre ball was still inside, yet it was by no means dangerous. The ball was probed for and extracted, the patient never uttering a complaint. The wound was bandaged up, an application prepared for its dressing and the surgeon's mission was ended. All day and the first part of the evening was spent at the camp, and then the horses were again saddled, and the ride homeward was only a repetition of the night before, including the blindfolding of the Doctor.

"We arrived in Williams at 4 a. m., before anybody was moving," said Dr. Bishop, "and I was landed in my little home here none the worse for my thirty-six hours' experience. The tall stranger, without asking me as to my charges, immediately counted out $50, and, handing it to me, remarked that they were a little hard up just now, but would pay me fully in a short time."

The Doctor went on to state that the strangest part of the whole affair happened only a few days ago. "The wounded man came over to my office just before the train pulled out, and laying $100 on my desk, remarked that I ought to consider myself paid. Rushing out, he just caught the train, and that is the last I have ever heard of any of the trio."

FOR THE LADIES ONLY.

The Power of Beauty.—Pink Parties—Women as Detectives. Fun for the Ladies.

The Power of Beauty.

I trust, says the London *Truth*, that the Misses Bullock, who are now travelling with a marionette company, will let me know when they come to London. I should like to gaze upon them. Miss Mary Bullock was injured by getting out of a railway carriage and obtained heavy damages from the railway company. A rule has been granted for a new trial, on the ground that Miss Mary and her sisters, who appeared as witnesses, are so beautiful that their miraculous charm of person must have had such an effect upon the jury that awarded the damages as to deprive them of their senses. Never since Phyrne turned the heads of the judges at Athens has there been such a recognition of the "might, the majesty" of loveliness. Had Miss Mary appeared on the hearing of the rule before Mr. Justice Williams and Mr. Justice Matthew, who knows what would have been the result? If there is to be a new trial, the only way, as far as I can see, in which the railway can hope to win will be for its directors to insist that both judge and jury be blindfolded.

Pink Parties in Paris.

White muslin balls have been found insipid. They can only interest mammas and professional match-makers. A young and well brought-up French demoiselle is not the person with whom to while away an hour agreeably in a ball-room. She is only out to be married, and in a business-like way, just as a lamb is taken to a fair or market to be sold. As she can have no voice in the matrimonial negotiations, of which she may be the object, it would be worse than useless for a cavalier to attempt to impress her favorably. When not dancing she sits still and tries to look vacant. The rose ball is another thing. A "rose" in the ball-room slang of the day means a very young matron. It not being allowable to peer into birth certificates, "roses" are classed according to the number of years they have been married. In the first year of married life there is the blush rose (la France.) When eight or nine years of matrimonial bliss have been run and beauty is boldly imposing, there is the "Paul Neron" and the "Reine de Angleterre." Next is the "Gloire de Dijon," a tea rose, very lovely in its way, but yellowish, and therefore not admissable to a pink rose party. Pink, it is found, is not becoming after 30. Ladies, therefore of a "certain age" are excluded from rose balls. Fetes of this kind are too often given by charming beings who look best in a roseate hue. Invitations are generally limited, and those favoured with them are selected because they will look frightful in the pink livery that is *de riguer*. A sallow face will be at a dreadful disadvantage; so will be a pensive countenance or one that grief has touched even without spoiling. There are insignificant blondes who are utterly effaced in the brightness of a pink party.

Women as Bank Experts.

A Washington letter says:—"In many branches of the treasury service women have risen to the proficiency of experts. This is especially true as to the office of treasurer of the United States, where the most expert, rapid and accurate counters of mutilated currency and detection of counterfeit money are women. A woman detected the first $100 bill of the very dangerous issue. When called upon to explain why she thought it was counterfeit, her answer was, "I knew it was." It took a day or two for the engravers and cashiers to make a detailed explanation so that the bank officials could understand the reason. However, it was discovered that these same cashiers and bank officials had received a good many of the bills while the woman had detected they were counterfeit. Gen. Spinner, when treasurer of the United States, once said, "A man will examine a note systematically, and will adduce logically from the imperfect engraving, blurred vignette, or indistinct signature that it is counterfeit, and he will be wrong four cases out of ten. A woman picks up a note, looks at it in an apparently careless fashion, and says, 'That is counterfeit.' 'Why?' the division chief will ask, and she will be very sure to answer, 'Because it is;' and she is right eleven cases out of twelve.' It would be wrong to say these discoveries are the result of chance. They come from a keen perception, fine eyesight, delicate touch, and long acquaintance with the work. There is in one of the bureaus to-day a woman whose division chief says that her daily average of work in the counting of stamps is nearly three times that of a man who has been assigned to the same duty, and who sits in the same room, yet the man gets twice the pay."

Fun for the Ladies.

A relic-hunter—A fellow endeavoring to capture a widow.

To be anything at Newport a young lady must have a village cart and donkey of her own. The donkey calls about lunch time.

An amorous swain who is courting a girl and trying to please the old man at the same time is said to be very par tickler in his attentions.

An Indiana woman applied for a divorce on the ground of extreme cruelty, because her husband was continually stealing her face powder to shine up his big brass watch chain.

Can a man marry his deceased wife's sister in any part of America?—Englishman. Not unless the sister is willing, and as a general thing she isn't. She knows him too well.

A princess who yawned.—"What!" said a young bean, "you haven't noticed what a stupid, dumpish girl she is? It's positively frightful. I never called on her that she didn't go to sleep in half an hour."

Shingles were split in Tennessee the other day, and women who are obliged to split kindlings in the morning are thinking seriously of moving to Tennessee, where the elements are more considerate than thoughtless husbands.

An exchange informs its readers that servant girls are flocking to China. American servant girls were always death on that kind of crockery. China needs to keep her weather eye open or the domestics may succeed in breaking her.

A middle-aged lady applied to Barnum for the position of circus manager. When asked about her ability she naively replied that she had been married three times, and if anyone could explain the word circus she was the person.

"I am subject to light-headed spells," remarked a lady to her guests recently. Of course each one had a sovereign remedy, but none proposed a certain cure until her little son spoke out, "Why don't you straighten your wig on, ma?"

"What do you think of the mountain gorges, Mr. Spicer," asked Miss Ladybird of her neighbor at the hotel table. "Well," said the other, thoughtfully, as he looked around him, "I think that old anaconda at the head of the table has gorged himself about up to his collar-button."

"Why didn't you stand aside and let that woman pass?" asked a policeman of a negro. "'Case she's my wife, sah. She makes me stan' aroun' at home, but when I ketches her on der street I lets her take her chances, sah. Ef yer want ter see a man wid p'liteness bo'n in him, come up ter my house an' see dis ole man hop roun' der yard."

Harper's Bazar is authority for the dictum that a widow should be married in a bonnet. In our opinion this idea is wrong. By the time the widow has selected the style of bonnet in which she wishes to appear at the ceremony the groom will have lost patience and gone elsewhere for a wife. The best thing for a widow to be married in is in a hurry. Unless she has money. Then she can take her time.

A New York lady who has just moved to this city was called upon by one of her neighbors the other day, who opened the conversation by asking. "How do you like your new house?" "Not at all," was the discontented answer. "I suffer so much from insomnia." "Strange," answered the neighbor, sympathetically "and in a new house, too. You must set a trap." She evidently thought insomnia was New York for mice.

Something to Make Us Pause and Think.

Philadelphia has been horrified at the discovery of the skeletons of babies (nobody knows how many babies—the coroner grimly hints at hundreds) in the cellar of an old man over 80 years of age, who, for the greater part of his life has been known as a malpractitioner of the worst repute. The whole case is ghastly and brutal beyond words; we have the doting old man jabbering behind his cell door: his reputed wife and son eager to convict him and to be first with their terrible testimony; and the zeal of reporters and detectives to unearth and expose the women who have been his victims during forty years.

It really matters very little what becomes of Hathaway. His work in the world is done. But the deeper horror which lies below is, that this man was only an agent to meet an already existing and urgent demand. The Thug is always ready when the Thug is needed. The fact that he was needed by hundreds of young mothers, both single women and wives, to murder their children, is the fact which should give us pause. Public reprobation falls heavily on Hathaway, but nothing is said of these young girls or the men who had driven them in their despair to murder, to save themselves from shame. We hear nothing, either, of the state of society among us; the extravagant habits among the very poor, which make a married mother prefer to see her babe strangled under her eyes rather than undertake the expense of raising it.

Here is a matter of consideration, not only for clergymen, wives, and mothers, but for men. We are all in the habit of remitting such moral questions to the attention of the church. It is men of the world that they concern. They have their code of honesty and justice—not a bad code, either. How do these skeletons and the story they tell comport with that code?—*New York Tribune.*

Editorial Enterprise

One day a year or two ago a Greenville, S. C., editor heard that a man was to be lynched in a locality about fifteen miles away, and he put a new pencil in his pocket, hired the fastest horse in town and started for the scene. When he arrived he found a crowd under a tree, and in the circle was the prisoner—a villainous chap, who had committed a heinous offense. The crowd had started to hang him, but several citizens had advanced such arguments in favor of permitting the law to take its course that it had about been decided to take the rascal back to jail. Williams drove up, jumped down, and a minute or two learned that the affair was off. He had driven fifteen miles to report a case of lynching, and his disgust was profound. Mounting a stump, he began:

"Gentleman look at that thar hoss. I've foundered him to get here and see this hanging. It will be $200 out of my pocket, and the only return will be a three-liner in the *News*, saying that you concluded not to hang. Gentlemen, has patriotism died out of this country?"

No! no! no!" yelled the crowd.

"Does it make any particular difference to this man whether he is hung now or three months later?"

"No! no!"

"Gentlemen' I believe in law and order, but I've driven fifteen miles, foundered a hoss, and feel a bit broke up. I don't say that I want to see this man hung, and I don't say that lynching is the best plan, but if he should be swung up and I should be asked to sit on the coroner's jury and bring in a verdict of suicide I don't see how I could refuse. Gentlemen, look at that ar' hoss!"

"Swing him up!" yelled twenty men.

"Look at that wreck of a once noble hoss and tell——"

"Hooray!," shouted the crowd, and up went the man to be left suspended until dead.

Comparison, more than reality, makes men happy, and can make them wretched.—*Feltham.*

A Persian poet gives the following instructions on this important matter: When thou art married, seek to please thy wife, but listen not to all he says. From a man's side a rib was taken to form the woman, but never was there seen a rib quite straight. And wouldst thou straighten it? It breaks, but bends not. Since, then, it is plain that crooked is woman's temper, forgive her faults and blame her not; nor let her anger thee, nor coercion use, as all in vain attempting to straighten what is curved.

BRIGHT THOUGHTS.

If anything affects your eye, you hasten to have it removed; but if your mind is disordered you postpone the term of cure for a year.—*Horace.*

To what atrocities cannot that mind reach which is impelled by selfish avarice.—*Virgil.*

Many are ambitious of saying grand things—that is, of being grandiloquent. Eloquence is speaking out, a quality few esteem and fewer aim at.—*Hare.*

Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rush to it, it may soon run itself out of breath.—*Fuller.*

The lightsome countenance of a friend giveth such an inward decking to the house where it lodgeth, as proudest palaces have cause to envy the gilding.—*Sir Phi'ip Sidney.*

What we call miracles and wonders of art are not so to Him who created them: for they were created by the natural movements of His own great soul. Statues, paintings, churches, poems, are but shadows of Himself.—*Longfellow.*

I always fancy I can hear the wheels clicking in a calculator's brain. The power of dealing with numbers is a kind of "detached lever" arrangement, which may be put into a mighty poor watch.—*Holmes.*

Religion gives part of its reward in hand, the present comfort of having done our duty; and for the rest, it offers us the best security that Heaven can give.—*Tillotson.*

Human foresight often leaves it proudest possessor only a choice of evils.

To divert at any time a troublesome fancy, run to thy books. They presently fix thee to them, and drive the other out of thy thoughts. They always receive thee with the same kindness.—*Thomas Fuller.*

A good memory is the best monument. Others are subject to casualty or time, and we know that the pyramids themselves, rotting with age, have forgotten the names of their founders.—*Fuller.*

There is a thread in our thoughts as there is a pulse in our feelings—he who can hold the one knows how to think, and he who can move the other knows how to feel.

Open rebukes are often magistrates and courts of justice. Private rebukes are for friends, were all the witnesses of the offender's blushes are blind and deaf and dumb.—*Feltham.*

People may make injuries worse by unreasonable conduct, by giving way to anger and satisfying that for the moment, instead of thinking what will be the effect in the future.—*George Eliot.*

The Effect of Blizzards on Cattle

I have seen blizzards on the plains that swept through a man who was clad in heavy woolens and fur overgarments as though he was dressed in tarlatan. I have known parties of buffalo hunters, men used to hardship, and whose stomachs were filled with buffalo marrow, and who were wrapped in blankets and robes, to freeze to death in their waggons while endeavoring to escape from the unendurable, icy blasts of an arctic blizzard. Cattle, weak and ill-fed on frost-bitten brass, disappear before these storms. They drift before the wind. As they pass by the air is filled with the sound of their mournful moaning. They wander staggeringly along over the trackless plains, vainly endeavoring to find water with which to quench the intense thirst produced by exceeding cold weather. The water holes are frozen. The weaker cattle drop out of the herd. They lie down to die. The snow drifts around them. They are freezing to death, and are still consumed by raging fever. The wolves attack them as they lie on the frozen ground unable to rise, unable to protect themselves. The cry of despair uttered by the wretched animals when they realize that the horrible death of being eaten alive by carnivorous animals is their doom, is an unearthly one. As the peculiar bellow of an animal when it finds the scent of the blood of one of its fellows on the ground excites the herd with the information: "Here one of us has been slain," and renders them unmanageable, so does the death cry of a feeble cow frighten the drifting herd. They disappear down the wind. The wolves close in on the doomed animal. She struggles desperately to arise. In vain. The hungry wolves attack her. They tear her open. They drag her entrails out and devour them before her eyes. She dies, and the wolves pick her bones and then gallop after the herd.

A Word for the English Sparrow.

Farmers in the neighborhood of Reading, Pa., advance the theory that since the onslaught on the English sparrows, which is permitted by recent legislative enactment, there has been a remarkable increase in the damage to crops by the Hessian fly and the wheat worm. The farmers attribute the ravages of these insects in the main to the destruction of the sparrows.

The Little Model Republic.

VALPARAISO, CHILI.—Senor Ricardo Stuven, a leading commision merchant of this city, after having exhausted all other remedies has been completely cured of rheumatism by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, the great painbanisher. He makes this public.

The lottery business is becoming very risky and unprofitable. The last movement is that of the Postmaster-General of the United States forbidding post-office orders to the Louisiana Lottery Company to be cashed.

Lowndes, the English wheelman, has performed a remarkable feat by driving his three-wheeled velocipede ten miles in thirty-two minutes and a half. His performances will doubtless cause the tricycle to be regarded with greater favor than heretofore.

At a recent sale at auction of old government medical supplies, at St. Louis, amongst other things one man bought 17,308 pills for thirty-eight cents. A local paper says: "The books and instruments sold had been used before, but the pills were entirely new."

Twenty Years A Sufferer.

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—Twenty years ago I was shipwrecked on the Atlantic Ocean, and the cold and exposure caused a large abscess to form on each leg, which kept continually discharging. After spending hundreds of dollars, with no benefit, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery" and now, in less than three months after taking the first bottle, I am thankful to say I am completely cured, and for the first time in ten years can put my left heel to the ground. I am yours.

WILLIAM RYDER,
87 Jefferson St., Buffalo, N. Y.

At a fire in a clothing house the other day the only pants saved were the occupants.

Thousands of women bless the day on which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" was made known to them. In all those derangements causing backache, dragging-down sensations, nervous and general debility, it is a sovereign remedy. Its soothing and healing properties render it of the utmost value to ladies suffering from "internal fever," congestion, inflammation, or ulceration. By Druggists,

There's been considerable talk lately about "royalty on barbed wire." All we can say is that royalty must feel might uncomfortable.

WRECKS OF HUMANITY,

who have wasted their manly vigor and powers by youthful follies and pernicious practices pursued in solitude, inducing Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Mental Anxiety, Despondency, Lack of Self-confidence and Will Power, Weak Back, Involuntary Vital Losses, and kindred weaknesses should address with three letter postage stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving unfailing means to cure, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION Buffalo, N. Y.

The reporters of the Chinese newspaper in New York supplement their salaries by selling the leaves of their notebooks for labels of tea chests.

A Minister's Evidence.

The all prevalent malady of civilized life is Dyspepsia. Rev. W. E. Gifford, of Bothwell, was cured of dyspepsia and liver complaint that rendered his life almost a burden. The cure was completed by three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters (36).

"I declare," exclaimed a slovenly writer, "I wish I could find a pen that would just suit me." And instantly came a chorus: "Try a pig-pen."

Bilious and Dyspeptic Patients.

Take Dr. Hoffman's German Bitters. They act directly on the Liver and Stomach, opening up at once and strengthening their absorbing vessels, eliminating all impurities and foul accumulations, which their laxative property afterwards carries off through the bowels, restores health, making life a pleasure instead of a burden. By chemists.

A chap in prison at South Bend had a tunnel all dug for his escape when pardoned, and he is mad because he lost two hundred hours of hard work.

A Voice from the United States.

I have suffered for the last 20 years with Dyspepsia and General Debility, and tried many remedies, but with little success until I used Burdock Blood Bitters, when relief was quick and permanent. (33)

A. LOUGH, Alpena, Michigan, U. S.

Nothing is easier than fault-finding. No talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business. But those who are moved by a genuine desire to do good have little time for murmuring or complaint.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A novel way of using new fancy brooches is to pin up the lace on the parasol with them.

Copy of a letter received from Dr. R. R. Maitland Coffin, F.R.C.P., &c. To H. SUTHERLAND, Esq. Having taken Sutherland's "Rheumatine" myself, I can bear testimony that it will prove a boon to persons who suffer from rheumatism. R. MAITLAND COFFIN, F.R.C.P., &c. Barton Court, S.W., May 17, 1881.

Society item: Mrs. Otto Carl Schutzenhimmel gave a small German to her husband last evening.

A Pleasant Acknowledgment.

"Had sour stomach and miserable appetite for months, and grew thin every day. I used Burdock Blood Bitters with the most marvelous results; feel splendid." (31)

MRS. JOSEPH JOHNSON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

After all, there is something first-class about the graduates of a school.

One of Many.

Mr. R. W. Carmichael, Chemist and Druggist of Belleville, writes as follows:—"Your Burdock Blood Bitters have a steady sale, are patronized by the best families here and surrounding country, and all attest to its virtues with unqualified satisfaction." (34)

While her mother was taking a fly out of the butter, little Daisy asked, "Is that a butterfly, ma?"

What Every Person Should Know.

The grand outlets of disease from the system are the Skin, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Burdock Blood Bitters is the most safe, pleasant and effectual purifier and health restoring tonic in the world. Trial bottles 10 cents. (32)

Mr. Harry Cake was arrested the other day for hammering his wife with a club. Sort of pound cake, as it were.

Crowned with Success.

Success has current value the wide world over. It breaks down every barrier and holds the key that unlocks every door. Prejudice, the result of many failures, and the memory of painful experiences melt away like mist before the convincing merit of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, and now, when thousands are willing and glad to testify to its wonderful efficiency, it goes forth crowned with the success that only real merit attains. Buy Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Beware of imitations. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

WANTED UPHOLSTERERS, STEADY employment. Apply at once, GEO L. TICKELL & SONS, Belleville, Ont.

BEAVER S. S. LINE.
WEEKLY BETWEEN
Quebec, Montreal, and Liverpool,
CALLING AT
QUEENSTOWN AND BELFAST
For lowest rates and all particulars apply to
Sam. Osborne & Co., 40 Yonge street, Toronto.

FOR THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND URINARY ORGANS
THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER.

There is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause—whatever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged kidneys or liver. We believe that our remedy is the only way by which both can be cured. Here is where WARNER'S SAFE CURE has achieved its great reputation. It acts directly upon the Kidneys and Liver and by putting them in a healthy condition drives from the system the poisons that cause disease. For all Kidney, Liver and Urinary troubles for the depressed weakness of women; for rheumatism, and physical prostration generally, this great remedy has no equal. Hundreds of testimonials and commendations could be had as good.

Our Pamphlet mailed free. WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., Rochester, N.Y., London, Eng.

MOULDINGS, Picture Frames, Mirrors and Picture Findings generally. Trade supplied. MATTHEWS BROS. & CO., Toronto

$1000 per year. Reliable agent wanted in every county to manage branch office. Also, Boys and Girls to work on salary of $15 per week. Terms and 19 samples for 10c. (silver). International Agency, Chatham, Ont.

O! AGENTS, C!
The best opportunity ever offered you of making money without capital. Address E. A. SPARLING, 50 Church st, Toronto, Ont.

CHAMPION STUMP AND STONE LIFTER
The Strongest, Lightest, Cheapest and Best. Will do the work of 8 men and 4 horses. For price etc., Address
S. S. KIMBALL,
577 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

THE GREAT CURE FOR
RHEUMATISM
And all complaints of a Rheumatic nature.
RHEUMATINE is not a sovereign remedy for "all the ills that flesh is heir to" but for NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, and complaints of Rheumatic nature,
IT IS A SURE CURE
Sold by all druggists. The Rheumatine Manufacturing Co., Niagara Falls, Ont. Messrs. Northrop & Lyman Wholesale Agts., Toronto.

2,849
We have the largest staff of capable and experienced watchmakers ever employed in one establishment in Canada; and from July 1st, 1882, to June 30, 1883, repaired, adjusted and warranted the unprecedented number of two thousand eight hundred and forty-nine watches for our customers in all parts of the Dominion, from Regina to Halifax; this does not include minor repairs, but represents only the watches which had important repairs done to them, and were warranted, and consisted of chronographs, fly backs, quarter and split seconds, repeaters, levers, cylinders, and almost every kind of watch ever made. We have also done a large amount of work for watchmakers throughout the country, which, of course, is not included in the above number.

CUSTOMERS'
WATCHES
REPAIRED
IN THE LAST
TWELVE
MONTHS.

If you are coming to the city, if only for a day, bring your watch and have it carefully overhauled and adjusted by competent workmen. KENT BROS., 168 Yonge-st, Toronto.

Tenders Wanted.

TENDERS for the erection of a brick School House on lot 6, 4th concession, township of Madoc, known as School Section No. 2, will be received up to 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, 18th July, by the undersigned. The Contractor will be required to furnish everything for the construction. Plans and specifications may be seen and tenders left at David Rawen's store, Madoc. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

DANIEL ROSS,
Trustee.

Madoc, June 26th, 1883. 323-31

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All jobs will be promptly executed until further notice. Terms easy.

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Splendid Opportunity

Is now offered to the citizens of Madoc and surrounding Townships, to purchase a complete stock of Teas, Sugars, Tobaccos, Rice, Soda, Starch, Blueing, Oatmeal, Currants, Raisins, Dried Apples, all kinds of Canned Goods and Groceries, Pure Wines, Brandies, Gins, direct from the manufacturers, for Medicinal Purposes; Gooderham & Wort's, Proof Rye, Malt and 5 year old Rye Whiskies always in stock, wholesale or retail; Crockery and Glassware. Before purchasing elsewhere call and see my stock.

D. W. WRIGHT.

Madoc, June, 5, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls, to do work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address HALLETT & Co., Portland, maine

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. money made fast, easily and honestly. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, maine

—Work given out. On receipt of your address we will make an offer by which you can earn $3 to $7 evenings, at your home; men, women, boys or girls can do it. H. C. WILKINSON & Co., 196 and 198 Fulton Street, New York.

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Twelve (12) Cabinet Photos for the usual price of six (6) during the next month.

Boots and Shoes.

ALL KINDS OF

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FOR SALE,

OR MADE UP TO ORDER ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE,

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BOOT AND SHOE STORE, MADOC.

Terms in Future Strictly Cash.

All outstanding accounts if not paid by the 14th of June will be put into Court for collection.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

LIFE-LIKE PORTRAITS

in all the different styles and sizes.

☞ CHILDREN TAKEN ONLY IN CLEAR WEATHER.

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FIRE AND LIFE.

CAPITAL, - - TEN MILLION Dollars.

Shareholders Liability Unlimited.

Funds Invested, Twenty-Three Million Dollars
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Invested in Canada for Protection of Canadian Policy Holders,

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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

This Great Household Medicine Ranks among the leading necessaries of life.

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly on

The Liver Stomach Kidneys

and BOWELS, giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to Females of all ages; and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE, are unsurpassed.

Its Searching and Healing Properties are known throughout the world.

For the cure of BAD LEGS, Bad Breasts,

Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers,

it is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

The Pills and Ointment are Manufactured only at

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And are sold by all Vendors of Medicines throughout the Civilized World; with directions for use in almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered in Ottawa; hence, any one throughout the British possessions, who may keep the American Counterfeits for sale, will be prosecuted.

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N. M. MAYBEE

BEGS to inform the public that he has opened a first-class Furniture showroom in Weiss' new block, where will be found a large and elegant stock of

Parlor, Diningroom, & Bedroom Sets,

ALSO A FINE STOCK OF

Chromos, Mottoes, and Mirrors of all Sizes and Styles

Something New and Attractive:--A Beautiful Line of Brackets, Wall Pockets, Piano and Organ Stools,

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

A FINE ASSORTMENT OF MOULDINGS & PICTURE FRAMES.

Call and see us in our new showrooms.

N. M. MAYBEE.

Madoc, December 12th, 1882.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

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Constantly Arriving at

JOHN ROBERTSON'S

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Watch Making and Jewelry.

ESTABLISHED 1858.

I TAKE the opportunity of informing my friends and the public in general that I am showing the best, largest, and choicest stock of

WATCHES,
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The stock is well selected and will be found to be of the newest patterns and designs, and will be sold at prices that defy competition.

Please call and examine

Respectfully,

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DEALER,

Keeps constantly on hand a first-class stock of

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Provisions of all kinds,

Which will be sold at the

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